

# Asian Kung-Fu Generation, ??????

2

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

{{Translation|Japanese}}

==Romanized Japanese==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

yuuyami no saki hikaru gin no tsuki  
kagami mitai ni utsuru bokura no kokorobososa mo zenbu kakaete  
kimi no machi made tobu tame no uta

yuraide iru tayorinai kimi mo itsu ka wa  
bokura wo sukuu ashita no hane ni naru ka na

ni ji wo sasu kage  
kagayaku akai kigi no sukima wo fukinukeru kaze  
setsunasa dake de kanashimi dake de  
kimi no machi made tobereba ii no ni na

tonari ni iru saenai kimi mo itsu ka wa  
dare ka wo sukuu ashita no hane ni naru ka na  
kagayaku mukou no saki made wa tobenai kedo  
habataite iru aida wa kienai kara

irozuku kisetsu wo sugiyuku omoi wa itsu datte  
kakeashi hayamete nigedasu kimi wa itsu datte

yuraide iru tayori nai kimi mo itsu ka wa  
bokura wo sukuu ashita no hane ni naru ka na  
mada yume no you na basho made wa tobenakute mo  
habataite iru aida wa kienai kara

chikazuita fuyu no ashioto ni machi ga  
azayaka iro ni somatte maiodoru  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

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==English translation==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

Beyond the twilight is the shining silver moon  
Mirror-like, we are reflected holding our despair and everything else  
For the song, I fly to your town

I wonder if you who are shaking and powerless  
Will become the wings of tomorrow that may save us someday

The shadow points at 2 o' clock

The wind blows through the gaps in the glittering red trees  
With only pain, with only sadness  
It'll be alright if I fly to your town

I wonder if you who are unclear and near  
Will become the wings of tomorrow that save someone someday  
But I didn't fly to the tip of the glittering other side  
Because the distance it takes to flutter my wings won't disappear

When will the feelings pass through the colored seasons?  
When will you who are running, hasten your escape?

I wonder if you who are shaking and powerless  
Will become the wings of tomorrow that may save us someday  
I haven't yet flown to the place that's like a dream  
Because the distance it takes to flutter my wings won't disappear

In the footsteps of the approaching winter,  
The town stained in vivid colors dances