

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

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

{{Translation|Japanese}}

==Romanized Japanese==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

Mirai no Kakera

sasai na kotoba ya nanigenai shigusa de  
hokorobu omoi wo tada tashikametai boku no uta

kanashii kao shite setsunai furi shite  
kieshite omoi wo tada sekitometai kyou no uta

ame no michi wo hatteru TOKAGE  
mitai ni kitto dokoka de

yamu no wo matte iru no sa

kitto boku wo

tsunaide itai yo  
kimi no koe ga kikoeta hi kara moeru iro  
nobashita te kara moreta tsubu ga  
mirai wo omotte koko ni hikaru

sasai na gokai ya iki chigau kokoro de  
hokorobu omoi wo tada sakitometai boku no uta

sugiyuku jikan ga ubatte wa kowashite  
soredemo omoi wo tsunaide ite yo

tokedasu kokoro  
boku no koe ga totaeta hi kara moeru iro  
tsunaida te kara nureta tsubu ga  
mirai wo omotte koko ni hikaru

tsunaide itai yo  
kimi no koe ga kikoeta hi kara moeru iro  
nobashita te kara moreta tsubu ga  
mirai wo omotte iru

tsunaide itai yo  
kimi no koe ga kikoeta hi kara moeru iro  
nobashita te kara moreta tsubu ga  
mirai wo omotte koko ni hikaru

koko de hikaru kimi no kakera  
koko de hikaru boku no kakera  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

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==English Translation==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

A Piece of the Future

With trivial words and casual gestures  
With my song I just want to ascertain myself of my feelings that are coming apart

Making a sad face, showing pain  
With today's song I just want to hold back my feelings that are disappearing

Certainly I'm crawling down the rainy path like a lizard to end up somewhere  
I'm waiting for what is over  
Certainly it's waiting for me

I want to tie it all together  
From the day I could hear your voice, colors sprouted up  
The drops that escape from my extended hands  
Shine on this place, thinking of the future

With trivial misunderstandings and a misunderstood heart  
With my song I just want to hold back my feelings that are coming apart

Snatching away the passing time and breaking it  
Even still, I'm tying together my memories

My heart is starting to thaw  
From the day I lost my voice, colors sprouted up  
The drops that escape from my extended hands  
Shine on this place, thinking of the future

I want to tie it all together  
From the day I could hear your voice, colors sprouted up  
The drops that escape from my extended hands  
Are thinking of the future

I want to tie it all together  
From the day I could hear your voice, colors sprouted up  
The drops that escape from my extended hands  
Shine on this place, thinking of the future

Here, pieces of you shine  
Here, pieces of me shine