

Diorama, Belle

You...

Come on, dance with me, till' the end of the world... yeah.

You...

Come on, dance with me, till' the end of the world... yeah.

Still remember your smiling face, in the big crowd.

Laughing and shouting...

Waving your hands...

Staring at me, instead of turning away to the show.

Blind in one eye, I stood still, at the outside...

Yearning for a solution, while the dance is returning...

Faster, and faster at what speed.

The words in your letters, I couldn't decipher...

Never allowed to fall for the sun...

For, the rain is intended for me...

Come on, dance with me, till' the end of the world... Yeah...

You...

Come on, dance with me, till' the end of the world... Yeah...

The softened lips, of a graceful dancing princess.

Too deeply affected to ride the sun...

But my shadows have always stoped you.

Empty stage, now, piece of mind...

Remembrance of times, instead...

Save another dance, only for me...

Only for me...

You...

Come on, dance with me, till' the end of the world... Yeah...

You...

Come on, dance with me, till' the end of the world... Yeah...

I voice my swaying previses, and proved the impossible...

I cannot fall for the sun, the rain is intended for me...

Come on, dance with me, till' the end of the world...