

Dir En Grey, ????

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</lyrics>

==Romaji==

</lyrics>

yakizuku youna kokoro ga suzu no ne wo kanjiteru
naranai denwa wo mitsumete itakatta

machikado wo magaru to sugu futari de yoku mita eigo wo
manatsu no iro to tomo ni omoidasu yo ano koro wo

manatsu no taiyou omoi wo kasaneta kisetsu
kaze ni nagasareta kimi ni wa nido to todokazu

nakidashita kimi wo mite atarimae no koto no you ni
tada kimi wo mitsume nani mo dekinakute

shiranai kaori ga suru sore wa yatsu no tame na no kai?
boku ni wa kizukarenai you ni shiteta kimi wa mou

gonen no tsukihi ga sugi yatsu to kimi wa shiawase kai?
teramachi de guuzen ai naze ka kokoro ga itakute

manatsu no taiyou omoi wo kasaneta kisetsu
kaze ni nagasareta kimi ni wa nido to todokazu

tsumetai taiyou atarashii iro ni kaete
kizuato wo kakusazu atarashii kisetsu ni some

kizutsukerarete kizutsuke atte hito wa kizu wo kakusu kedo
jibunjishin wo koete miseru yo kizu wa kireina hana ni naru
ra na
taisetsuna mono wa " " omoide wa
</lyrics>

==English Translation==

</lyrics>

My heart was like it burst into flame, feeling the ring of the bell.
I wanted to stay watching that phone which never rang.

When I turn the street corner, all of a sudden I remember
The shades of midsummer, the movie we often watched together and those days.

The midsummer sun, the season that coincides with my memories
Taken away by the wind, never to reach you again.

I look at you crying, just watching you as if it's second nature,
Unable to do anything.

You're wearing a scent I don't recognize, is that for his sake?
You pretend not to notice me there,

Already five years have come and gone, are you happy with him?
Running into each other in Teramachi, for some reason my heart aches...

The midsummer sun, the season that coincides with my memory
Taken away by the wind, never again to reach you.

The cold sun, changes to a new color
I can't hide my scars, colored in a new season.

Hurting, hurting each other, people hide their wounds but
I'll try to get over mine, so they become a pretty flower
Raina
The important things are " ", my memories...