

Final Fantasy, An Arrow in the Side of Final Fantasy

Drought's been hard, and
the cows are all slaughtered
But my love for you
needs no water

You miss your youth, and
You miss the city
Have no regret
Have no pity

Smoke blows thick, and
turns midday to midnight
But my love for you
needs no sunlight

Don't be saddened
Just look around, love
All things shining,
All things shining