

# 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