

# Kotoko, ???

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
{{Translation|Romanized Japanese|Japanese}}  
==Romanized Japanese==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
fuyu no sora hitori miagereba fuwari  
kasureta koe ga tori wo utsu  
hon no sukoshi naita sono ato ga hieta  
tsuzuraori no sakamichi korogatte

totsuzen ni kieta tsukareta egao yojireta me wa  
yuzurenai ai no tsuyosa to imagoro kizuita

kimi wa kisetsu no nai basho de donna sora wo miru no?  
koko wa shiroi shizuku afure kesare sou dayo  
karappo no kokoro wo umeru koori no kaze furiyamazu  
ima wa yuki de sae mo tooi nukumori no you

kanchigai no hazu ga  
itsushika kotae ni natte shimatta  
kimi no yukusaki mo...

arifureta hibi ni todomatte tada jare atteta  
ano toki wo natsukashimu no wa okubyou nano kana?

kimi wa hadashi no mama hitori tobidashite ittakiri  
potsuri nokoru kutsu wa nidoto arukidasezu ni  
sora kara maiorita shiroi shizuku ni umorete yuku yo  
dare ka hiroi agete...  
koe ni naranai mama de

kimi wa fuyu no shizuku tsurete boku no sora ni orita  
are wa keshite yume ya maboroshi nanka janakute  
itetsuki sumiwataru sora e hagureta shiroi KAKERA yo  
tooi kimi no moto e todoke to inori wo nose  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

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==English Translation==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
The winter sky alone if you look up, gently  
A voice that brushes by tramples down birds  
I cried only a little Those ruins grew cold  
The mountain road tumbles in winding folds

It vanished suddenly, that tired smiling face, that twisted eye  
I realized it's the strength of a love that can't be conveyed

In that place without seasons, what kind of sky do you see?  
It seems that the white flakes here will overflow and disappear  
The breeze on the ice that buries an empty heart, never ceasing,  
Now even in the snow, like a distant warmth

What was originally a misunderstanding  
Became the answer before we knew it  
Even before you left

I stopped still in the mundane day-to-day; we were only gambling with each other  
Am I a coward, yearning for that moment?

You dashed back and forth, barefoot and alone  
The shoes abandoned alone and in pairs, without walking out a second time  
Are slowly buried under the white flakes that swooped down from the sky  
Somebody lift me up  
Before I'm just a voice

You led the flakes of winter. They fell from my sky  
Those things have vanished and they're nothing like dreams and illusions  
Wandering splinters to the perfectly clear frozen sky  
Ride notices and prayers to the origin of far-away you