

Pizzicato Five, The Secret Garden

(Konishi)

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kossori hitome wo shinonde
anata ni ai ni isogu no
konna thrill wa hajimete
daremo shiranai basho e to

koibito tachi wa ima
yoru no mori no oku
hisoka ni aibiki
kuri-kaesu
sore wa
futari dake no himitsu no basho dakara
tabun konya wa kaeranai

honto wa obiete iru kara
hisoko-hisoko banashi wo tsuzukete
konna tokimeki wa hajimete
omoi ga komiageru

koibito tachi wa
hora, yoru no mori no oku
hisoka na kuchizuke
kurikaesu
kusa no moeru nioi
musekaeru yo na
tabun moto e wa modorenai

romance no hana sakimidareru
himitsu no hanazono
tengoku e yuku michi no tochu
himitsu no hanazono
dare ni mo himitsu no

satin no sheets ni kurumatte
anata ni dakishimerareru to
nannimo mienakunaru
mekakushi sareta mitai ni

koibito-tachi wa ima
yoru no mori no oku
kareha no nedoko de aishiau
kusa no moeru nioi
karamitsuku yo na
ai no yukue wa wakaranai

romance no hana sakimidareru
himitsu no hanazono
tengoku e yuku michi no tochu
himitsu no hanazono
dare nimo himitsu no

Minute beau papillon
Etre laide, c'est ca la mort.
Tant que je suis belle
Je suis vivante
Et dix fois plus que les autres

romance no hana sakimidareru
himitsu no hanazono
tengoku e yuku michi no tochu
himitsu no hanazono

dare nimo himitsu no
himitsu no hanazono

romantique
quatre-vingt seize

secretly
I hurry to see you
I've never felt as thrilled as this
somewhere away from everybody

now lovers are
deep in a midnight forest
returning to their
secret rendezvous
this is
a secret place for lovers only, so
maybe nothing will be the same again

I'm a little nervous so
please continue to whisper
I've never felt a throb like this
something hot wells up in my heart

see, lovers are
deep in a midnight forest
returning to their
secret kisses
the smell of sprouting grass
almost choking them
maybe nothing will be the same again

romance flowers bloom profusely
in the secret garden
on the way to heaven
the secret garden
unknown by the outer world

wrapped up in satin sheets
hugged close then
I cannot see anything
like i had been blindfolded

now lovers are
deep in a midnight forest
making love on a bed of dead leaves
the smell of sprouting grass
twines around us
the lover's whereabouts is unknown

romance flowers bloom everywhere
in the secret garden
on the way to heaven
the secret garden
secret from everyone

wait a minute beautiful butterfly
uglyness is equivalent to death
as long as i'm beautiful
i feel alive
ten times more alive than any other woman

romance flowers bloom everywhere

in the secret garden
on the way to heaven
the secret garden
secret from everyone
the secret garden

romantique
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