

Puffy AmiYumi, Angel of Love

The meaning of innocence
I've been thinking about it since yesterday
I love you
What else could there be?

By your side, wishing and broken

Thoughts of love follow the wind into the blue sky
They go beyond reality and
We watch them disappearing

I love you
What else could there be?
Went on a trip
It was a very nice trip

Had a beautiful romance