

Takida, Handlake Village

It's been a long, long time for that I owe you now,
I miss your heart I miss your lonely eyes.
I want to come back for more,
I want to take care of my memories, welcome me, welcome me tonight.
There's been tragedies and hard times,
there's been luck and real good times, the magic spellbind.

The store is not open,
trees have fallen but you,
you're still giving light.
The pride is not broken,
it still lingers on, the fight
the fight's already won, you'll see.

Without any doubt.

Nature's splendor still there, the water runs with a hope of new life,
the children begins to laugh.
My mother taught me to cry, my family gave me a better side,
the soil bound us together.

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trees have fallen but you,
you're still giving light.
The pride is not broken,
it still lingers on, the fight
the fight's already won.

Looking at a photograph, the hands starts shaking,
tears are falling so fast.
I will not get over that, the mainstay has fallen, she passed away.

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the fight's already won.

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trees have fallen but you,
you're still giving light.
The pride is not broken,
it still lingers on, the fight
the fight's already won, you'll see.

The store is not open, trees have fallen but you still giving light, to me.