

The GazettE, Machibouke No Kouen De (wersja a

In that park, where I'm feeling depressed in the setting sun, shouts your voice my name
"Sorry for being late" even this single word doesn't reach me, doesn't reach me
I keep waiting until the sun went down I was gazing at your profile the whole time
I didn't even say "Goodbye" I didn't even say "Goodbye"
Forget me if you can However I become lonely immediately
In the end I want to hug you one more time But even this feeling doesn't reach me anymore
The wind at the end of September is painful It can't be helped to be lovely
Only one second would be fine only just a little God, please let my wish come true...
The burned photo of us two soon you will be with the person of your fate
You will, you will never never forget me
You were always always be crying under that big cherry tree
Only alone I was scared I couldn't look at the crying you
I am here. You are here? Therefore you don't have to feel lonely
In that park, where I'm feeling depressed in the evening sun, shouts your voice my name
I love you This single word doesn't reach me, doesn't reach me
The burned photo of silence even a very small imposed voice
You will, you will never never forget me
You were always always be crying under that big cherry tree
You are you are because of this changing nothing, nothing
You were under that big cherry tree always always be waiting for me
Over and over again your muttering to this album full of memories
I've come to watch you sleeping, tired of crying
Under that big cherry tree packed full of memories
I am gazing at you who are waiting for my return