Yoko Kanno, Inner Universe

Angeli i demoni kruzhili nado mnoj
Rassekali ternii i mlechnye puti
Ne znaet schast'ya tol'ko tot
Kto ego zova ponyat ne smog
Nalybuites' nalyubuites
Aeria gloris, Aeria gloris
Nalybuites' nalyubuites
Aeria gloris, aeria gloris
I am calling, calling now
Spirits rise and falling
S toboi ostatsa dol'she
Calling, calling, in the depth of longing
S toboi ostat'sya dol'she
Nalybuites' nalyubuites
Aeria gloris, aeria gloris
Nalybuites' nalyubuites
Aeria gloris, aeria gloris
Stand alone . . . Where was life when it had a meaning . . .
Stand alone . . . Nothing's real anymore and . . .
Beskoneshnyj beg . . .
Poka zhiva, ya mogu starat'sya na letu ne upast'
Ne razuchit'sya mechtat' . . . lyubit' . . .
. . . Beskoneshnyj beg . . .
Calling, calling, for the place of knowing
There's more than what can be linked
Calling, calling now, never will I look away
For what life has left for me
Yearning, yearning, for what's left of loving
S toboi ostat'sya dol'she
Calling, calling now, spirits rise and falling
S oboi ostat'sya dol'she
Calling, calling, in the depth of longing
Soboj ostat'sya dol'she . . .
Nalybuites' nalyubuites
Aeria gloris, Aeria gloris
Nalybuites' nalyubuites
Aeria gloris, aeria gloris
((Translation))
Angels and demons were circling above me
Cutting thorns and Milky Way
Don't know happiness from
Who knew it but couldn't give it
Watch in awe
Watch in awe
Aeria gloris
Aeria gloris
Watch in awe
Watch in awe
Aeria gloris
Aeria gloris
I am calling, calling now
Spirits rise and falling
To stay with you longer
Calling, calling in the depth of longing
To stay with you longer
Watch in awe
Watch in awe
Aeria gloris
Aeria gloris
Stand alone . . . Where was life when it had a meaning . . .
Stand alone . . . Nothing's real anymore and . . .
Neverendless run
While I'm alive, I can try to fall in flight
Not to forget how to dream... to love

Neverendless run
Calling, calling, for the place of knowing
There's more than what can be linked
Calling, calling now, never will I look away
For what life has left for me
Yearning, yearning, for what's left of loving
To stay with you longer
Calling, calling now, spirits rise and falling
S oboi ostat'sya dol'she
Calling, calling, in the depth of longing
Soboj ostat'sya dol'she . . .
Nalybuites' nalyubuites
Aeria gloris, Aeria gloris
Nalybuites' nalyubuites
Aeria gloris, aeria gloris