

Akira Yamaoka, Letter From The Lost Days

You lie sitting there before me
Your tears may mean nothing to me
The wind howling at the window
The love you never gave I give to you
You really don't deserve this
But now there's nothing you can do
So, sleep in your only memory
Of me, my dearest mother
Chorus
Here's a lullaby to close your eyes (goodbye)
It was always you that I despised
I don't feel enough for you to cry (oh no)
Here's a lullaby to close your eyes
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
So insignificant sleeping dormant deep inside of me
Are you hiding away? Lost under the sewers?
Maybe flying high in the clouds?
Perhaps you're happy without me
So many seeds have been sown in the field
And who could sprawl up so blessedly? If I had died
I would have never felt sad at all.
You will not hear me say "I'm sorry";
Where is the light? Wonder if it's weeping somewhere...