

# Akira Yamaoka, Letter - from the lost days

A letter to my future self,  
Am i still happy? i began.  
Have i grown up pretty?  
Is daddy still a good man?  
Am i still friends with carlene?  
I'm sure that i'm still laughing, aren't i?  
Aren't i?  
Hey there to my future self!  
If you forget how to smile,  
I have this to tell you, remember it once in a while.  
Ten years ago your past self prayed for your happiness,  
Please don't lose hope.  
Oh, what a pair, me and you  
Put here to feel joy, nothing blue.  
Sad times and bad times see them through,  
Soon we will know if it's for real,  
What we both feel.  
Though i can't know for sure how things worked out for us,  
No matter how hard it gets you have to realize,  
We were put on this earth to suffer and cry,  
We were made for being happy, so be happy for me.  
For you.  
Please!  
Oh what a pair, me and you  
Put here to feel joy, nothing blue.  
Sad times and bad times see them through,  
Soon we will know if it's for real,  
What we both feel.  
We were put on this earth, put here to feel joy.  
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