

Ali Project, La caleche ????

</lyrics>
{{Translation|Japanese}}
==Romaji==

</lyrics>
Kawabari no SHIITO ni
motarekake utsushita keshiki wa
Honogurai hitsugi no soko kara
Miagete iru you

Hito no zawameki
Kigi yurasu kaze no sasayaki
Hizume no oto
Subete kiete
Kono yo ni wa
Chinmoku dake michite imasu

Ki no tooku naru hodo no nagai nagai michinori wo
Itsu made mo tada hitori mukau no wa
Watashi no sekai no naka
Ikite ikite orareru
Anata dake na no desu

Mesare yuku sadame no
Makuai wo osore wa shimasen
Mata towa wo mezamete
Musubare shi wo negaeba koso

Kinu no tebukuro hazushiukeru
Mado ni odoru waga kokoro no
Kakera no you na haru no yuki
Iku hira mo nigirishimete wa

Ki no furen bakari no nagai nagai toki no michi
Hitosuji no hikari tadoritsuzukete
Basha wo hiki hashire hashire
Yontouno hakuba yo
Tsubasa wo eru hi made

Mune ga sakeru hodo no yorokobi kanashimi daite
Itsu made mo tada hitori mukau no wa
Watashi no sekai no naka
Ikite ikite orareru
Anata dake na no desu

Basha wo hiki kakete kakete
Yontou no hakuba ga
Tsubasa wo eru hi made

Itsuka
Sora wa ougon ni somari
Tenmatachi wa tobitatan
</lyrics>
||

==English==
</lyrics>
The landscape which I see
Leaning on the leather covered seats
It seems like I am looking up
From deep inside a gloomy hearse

The stirring of people
The whisper of the wind rustling trees
Sounds on the roof

Everything disappears
In this world
That is filling with silence

How very far it seems, the distance becoming so long, so long
The distance that I will face all alone someday
Inside my world
I'm existing and existing
Only for you

I do not fear the intermission
Of the fate I ascend
Again, I awake to eternity
Most surely, its links have been betrayed

Slipping off my silken gloves
Dancing outside the window is
Spring snow, like pieces of my very heart
I hold some in my hands

How very mad, the lengthy, lengthy road of time
A single streak of light groping along it,
The barouche runs and runs
Drawn by white horses
Until the day I attain wings

I embrace my chest that almost splits with rapture and solitude
Rapture and solitude that I will face all alone someday
Inside my world
I'm existing and existing
Only for you

The barouche dashes and dashes
Until its white horses
Attain wings someday

Someday
The sky will be dyed in gold
And the flying hours will fly away