Do As Infinity, Yotaka No Yume

</lyrics>

==Romanized Japanese== <lyrics> Yoru no yami ni magire Bokura teikuu de tobi tsuduketa Tsuki wa nani mo shirazu Hikuku ENJIN ga hibiiteta

Soko ni donna hito ga Kurashi warai atte iru no deshou Soko de donna yume ga Umare hagukumarete ita no deshou

Chizu ni shimesareta na mo yome nai machi Konyamo seigi wo mihata ni

Ikitoshi ikeru mono subete Yakitsukusu guren no hi ga Mashita ni nagareru Yotei douri ni kishu agete Danyakuko no futa tojite Shouri no senkai Nani mo minai nani mo kikazu Nani mo nani mo nani mo

Marude iwau you ni Hanabi sasayaka ni uchiageteru Ikari nageki kuyami Soshite nikushimi wo uketomeru

Asahi yori hayaku mabushii hikari ga Totsuzen GARASU wo kudaite

Ikitoshi ikeru mono subete Onaji iro shinku no chi ga Mune kara nagareru Chikara naku nigiru soujuukan Furimuki sakende mitemo Dare mo kotae nai Tsuki ga tooku kasumi kieru Haha mo chichi mo tomo mo kimi mo

Umareta kuni ga chigau nara Konna sabaku no asayake Mizu ni ikite yuku Akatsuki no sora ni yotaka ga Hagurete mou modore nai Nagareboshi ni naru

Ikitoshi ikeru mono subete Onaji sora shinku no chi de Inochi wo sodateru Donna seigi wo kazashite mo Nagarederu shinku no chi wo Tomerare wa shinai Yume wo miteta nagai yume wo Nagai yume wo nagai yume wo

</lyrics>

==English Translation== <lyrics> In the confusing darkness of the night we flew lowly over the ground. The moon knew nothing of us as our engines resounded lowly.

What kind of people are living there, laughing? What kind of dreams are buried, raised there?

We can't read the name of the town on the map. Tonight, we'll let our banner of justice fly.

Among every living thing a scorching fire flows within.
Everything goes as planned as our planes rise, the ammo hatch is pulled shut; victorious, we loop and roll. I can't see, I can't hear.
Nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing

As if a joyful celebration, modest fireworks are being launched. Anger, grief, darkness and then it's hatred.

[War,] it is like the dazzling sun; abruptly, it breaks through the glass

Among every living thing, the same crimson-colored blood flows from their chests.
As I grasp the joystick weakly and yell to my comrades, no-one answers.
The far-away moon vanishes in the mist Just like my mother, father, friends, and you [my love]

If we were born in a different country the glow of this desert would not exist to us. The nighthawk in the dawning sky gets lost and turns away; it becomes a shooting star.

Among every living thing the same crimson-colored blood flows; it brings forth life.

No matter what justice we wave above us the flow of that crimson blood cannot be stopped.

It was dream, a long dream, a long dream, a long dream.