

# Game Music, Suteki Da Ne (Isn't It Beautiful)

My heart was swimming  
in words gathered by the wind  
My voice bounded  
into a cloud-carried tomorrow

My heart trembled  
in the moon-swayed mirror  
Soft tears  
spilled with a stream of stars

Isn't it beautiful?  
If we could walk, hand in hand,  
I'd want to go  
to your town, your home, in your arms

I dream of being  
against your chest  
my body in your keeping  
disappearing into the evening

Words halted by wind are  
a gentle illusion  
A tomorrow torn by clouds is  
the voice of a distant place

My heart that had been  
in a moon-blurred mirror that flowed  
Those stars that trembled and spilled  
cannot hide my tears

Isn't it beautiful?  
If we could walk, hand in hand,  
I'd want to go  
to your town, your home, in your arms

My dream of  
your face  
that I softly touch  
melts in the morning