

# GFRIEND (GFRIEND), A Tale of the Glass Bead

This is our story  
Of when we ran  
Our hands clutched tightly together

The unbroken road suddenly split into two  
And there, darkness descended

But we didn't hesitate

We ran towards the blue light

We knew we'd be together again  
When we reached the light

How far we run?  
Where is everyone?

We were born and raised here  
together

we lived ordinary lives  
happy for being together

the sun rose and set