

Hi Standard, In The Brightly Moonlight

I rode a bicycle toward the beach of memory.
But I knew there was nothing.
She was on my back seat.
Dance in the brightly moonlight.
We were so close and doing the same step.
Then we held so tight together.
Didn't know another thing to do.
She said to me "I don't know what to do"
Like holding a crystal.
At that time I realized I was a boy.
I have to be strong.
Oh, I have to be strong.
Do you remember that night?
You were always crying.
I was always smiling.
I told you don't be afraid.
'Cause I promised to be with you.