

# Judy And Mary, Daydream (English Ver.)

The sky of a warm midsummer melts the asphalt  
I, that was scolded,  
am disappearing in white

\* In the middle of the mirage  
some day the warm wind will leave my lonely me  
wrapping my sweaty body

In the city where no one can be as pure as he was  
a scream doesn't reach yet like it was in a dream

\* repeat

At the time when the sweat of my body begins to dry and  
the lamp lighted in the darkness,  
the warm wind left(?) my lonely me

\*repeat

Grasping the flower of the roadside,  
my heart, that is going to break  
please don't cry