

Kotoko, Re-sublimity (2004)

{{Ruby|}}

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{{Translation|Japanese}}
== Romanized Japanese ==

haruka ni sotto yurameku urei
kattou no kioku ni ugokasare
mabuta ni zutto haritsuku
shiroi zekkyou ni kogoeta

shizumu tsuki no mayoi
sonzai wa tashikani ima koko ni
matteiru no wa
namida nado mou nagasanai
tada dakiaeru shunkan

ienai... kikenai... mienai... maboroshi dake
toki no mukougawa e to nagasarete
mayoigo ni naru yurusenu negai
koe dake... yubi dake... chikazuku ondo dake...
todokanu omoi ga chigirarete yokaze wo someru

soko wa kitto mayakashi to
guuzou datte ki ga tsuiteta
sore nanoni fukai zassou no naka
amai mi futto mi wo yudaneta

noboru taiyou no mayoi
guuzen wa hisoka ni shikumareta
isso hitsuzen
me no mae ni ima sarasareta

fukaku ni yugamu kanjou

nakenai... kosenai... wakaranai... ketsumatsu nado
doko e yukou tomo
tada kimi dake wo mamoritakute sakaratteiru
ima dake... kako dake... tsugunau mirai dake
sukueru no naraba kare hatete kietemo ii to

ienai... kikenai... mienai... maboroshi dake
toki no mukougawa e to nagasarete
mayoigo ni naru yurusenu negai
koe dake... yubi dake... chikazuku ondo dake...
todokanu omoi ga chigirarete yokaze wo someru
kare hatete kietemo ii to
kimi dake no hikari ni naru to

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== English Translation ==

Sorrow flickers softly in the distance
Memories of conflict set in motion
Always clinging to my eyes
The white scream froze

The wandering of the setting moon
My existence surely is here now
Waiting is...
Not shed tears and such
Only the moment we embrace

Unsaid...Unheard...Unseen...Just an illusion
Traveling to the other side of time
I become a lost child An unforgivable desire
Only your voice...your fingers...the warmth near you...
Feelings I cannot give dye the cutting night wind

That surely is a deception
I realized it was an idol
In that case, I'm deep in the weeds
Without warning, I give myself to sweet beauty

The wandering of the rising sun
Unexpectedly plotted in secret
It was all the more inevitable
Exposed in front of my eyes
Feeling wrapped in defeat

Not crying...not overcoming...not understanding...the
Where should we go?
Just wanting to obey you, yet disobeying
Only now...the past...the atoning future
If I can be saved, I don't mind withering and disappearing

Unsaid...Unheard...Unseen...Just an illusion
Traveling to the other side of time
I become a lost child An unforgivable desire
Only your voice...your fingers...the warmth near you...
Feelings I cannot give dye the cutting night wind
I don't mind withering and disappearing
Become your only light