

Miho Hatori, Sweet Samsara Part I

She was walking on a milky way
She found a fruit of time
As far as she went away
Then time got fast like a river's flow

Don't go far please tell her
It's made of sweet samsara

She was walking on a milky way
She found a king of heart
She wanna find someone today
Then fall in love like a river's flow

Don't go far please tell her
It's made of sweet samsara

My eyes made the sweet river
My wave of heart is beating your land

Let me tell you why...

I saw your creek of your land
I wanna moor my heart
'Cuz everything is possible
Everything is possible