

Pizzicato Five, To Our Children's Children's Child

(Konishi)

Translators: Taichi Azuma

kodomotachi no
kodomotachi no
kodomotachi e
otona ni nareba
sekai wa sukoshi
chigatte mieru kara

kodomotachi no
kodomotachi no
kodomotachi e
ashita ni nareba
kanashii koto wa
kiete shimau kara

mayonaka ni nanika
tabetakute aketa
reizouko no 'door' kara
moreru akari

kodomotachi no
kodomotachi no
kodomotachi e
otona ni nareba
sekai wa sukoshi
chiisaku mieru kara

mayonaka ni hitori
chiisana oto de kiita
'cassette tape' kara
nagareru uta

mayonaka ni nanika
boku ni hanashi kaketa
namae mo wasureta
furui tomodachi

kodomotachi no
kodomotachi no
kodomotachi e
otona ni nareba
sekai wa sukoshi
suteki ni mieru kara

kodomotachi no
kodomotachi no
kodomotachi e
ashita ni nareba
taitei no koto wa
wasurete shimau kara

to our children's
children's
children
when you grow up
you'll see the world
a little different

to our children's

children's
children
when tomorrow comes
sad things will
disappear

alone
at midnight
i can hear the faint sound
of a cassette tape

to our children's
children's
children
when you become adult
the world will seem
smaller

alone
at midnight
i can hear the faint sound
of a cassette tape

at midnight
someone calls me
an old friend
whose name i've forgotten

to our children's
children's
children
when you become adult
the world will seem
a better place

to our children's
children's
children
when tomorrow comes
you'll forget
almost everything