

Sakurai Atsushi, Star Viewing

2:00am, at the railroad crossing, carrying a telescope on my shoulders,
The radio tied to my belt tells me it shouldn't rain today
Two minutes later, you arrive, carrying way too much stuff on your back
Now let's go star watching, and start searching for comets
The best we could have done was even just try not to be sucked in by the darkness that enveloped
On that day, where I had considered holding your hand...
Intending to see things that couldn't be seen, we gazed into the telescope
Several voices which cut through the silence were born then
Even if the next day was calling to us, we never gave it a proper response
I chased after the comet we call "the present" together with you
Before I realized it, I was always fervently looking for something
Like a definition for "happiness", or where one stores sadness
From when I was born till the day I day, I continue searching
Now, let's go star watching, and start searching for comets!
From when I was born till the day I day, I continue searching
Now, let's go star watching, and start searching for comets!
*Note: the following two lines were omitted from the romanization for some reason.
I still remember everything I've ever discovered up until now (ima made mitsuketa mono wa zenbu
And that includes the pain of not having held your trembling hand (kimi no furueru te wo nigirenaka
We gazed into the telescope, hoping to know things we didn't know
We looked for those faint glimmers of light that seem to illuminate the darkness
And the pain we discovered through this, I still remember to this day
And this comet we call "the present", I'm still chasing alone to this day
And as we grow up, the number of things I want to tell you also increase
My unaddressed letters have built up into a pile that's so large it looks like it would crumble
I'm doing well! And my worries number few!
But there's one, that I still remember even now!
While the rain the reports didn't predict showered on us,
That day, when I didn't take your quivering hand while you looked like you were about to cry