

The GazettE, Chizuru (wersja ang.)

In your letter there are only words I cannot read
I want to meet you hear it from your mouth
Weak with white which I can't get used to Just a sigh echoes
Though I'd be saved if I only knew the color of the sky
I want to someday forget even the deep struggling breaths
When even the strength of wishing so seems shriveled up
If I sing "Downcast Tomorrow" The sleep that comes after the thorn
The Restraint my body was bound by
Even the mind seems to sleep
The heat that touched my cheeks is very nostalgically sweet
The shadow I saw in a dim loophole A warm-colored dream
My eyes in which your impression is left
Even when the day I lose sight of you comes
You are burned into these eyes.
You do not take me with you
To the days with you and the sunlight filtering through the trees
The oozing white wavers
It feels like I'll even forget words
Where do my tears flow away to
Call my name
Hold me till I crumble
I'm afraid to lose anything else
Where are you singing about me
Even if I listen hard, what echoes is my uneasy heartbeat
I can't recall the warmth that was left on my cheek
What I saw in the dim loophole Was a cold-colored reality
I nestle up to
Your small wishes of a thousand cranes
Without returning the smile, just
In the last memory of counting my breaths...
I hear your voice
In the morning where everything was lost
"Two would could not be one"