

The Gazette, Jyunanasai (wersja ang.)

A woman at Tokyo Station without any lingering affection, having been stepped on:

I'm tired, because there's no reason left for me to live

I thought the happy days would go on forever

Inside me, there's a child that is very much like you

I'm so, so happy, but I don't know why the tears won't stop

Were you not happy? Was I a burden to you?

Is that why you abandoned me and disappeared without a word?

The bridal costume hanging on the wall, and the picture of that man in his seventeenth spring

And the last that was seen, his back as he went away is burned into my eyes and doesn't disappear

"I'm tired of loving" - you didn't forget these words as you ran away

The feelings I had as I kept waiting for you... do you understand them?

The pain feels my heart again; nothing changes even if I cry out

As your shadow grows longer

I don't want this child that will soon be born to have bad memories

I'm sorry, for as a mother I cannot embrace this child gently

The memory of that seventeenth spring makes me cry, even though that day will never come again

Somewhere in the depths of my heart, I'm reaching out my hand

Were you not happy? Was I a burden to you?

That's why you abandoned me and disappeared without a word, wasn't it?

(Where are you now? Is your body broken anywhere?)

The bridal costume still hangs on the wall

(Are you living a fun life? The past is already...)

I'm still waiting for spring, and this child which I cannot see

... Having been stepped on

I'm tired, because there's no reason left for me to live