

# Yearning, Flown Away

Vines climb up on your side  
To garnish a stonewalls around  
And I stand on barren field  
My eyes in delusion waving to me

Balcony where you watch brook to follow  
You cannot see the death this early morning  
And I have walked far away  
Someday we will meet each others crying

The miles cannot heal the wounds in my soul  
Your smile tears my forlorn heart  
I cannot find my life

"There has been a time to forget, but you will always come  
back to me and then I realize again that I can  
never reach my happiness..."  
I cannot feel  
"...There is only the pain for not been able to forget."