

# Yuki Kajiura, To nowhere

can you hear the calling of the raving wind and water?  
we just keep dreaming of the land 'cross the river  
we are always on the way to find the place we belong  
wandering to no where, we're paddling  
down the raging sea  
who can cross over such raving wind and water?  
on the rolling boat we sit, shivering with coldness  
come by an island, come by a hillock,  
it's just another place, we paddle on  
down the raging sea  
but in one morning we'll see the sun  
bright shining morning dew singing  
they who will search will find the land  
of evergreen  
can you hear the calling of the raving wind and water?  
we just keep paddling down the sea, up the river  
no destination, but we are together  
in the silent sadness we're paddling  
down the raging sea  
down to no where