

I lock this small box How many of my wishes will be
granted?
I'm painting my future, my wishes on the white sheets
Jesus Christ There were no humans in the future the child
was drawing

May the world be flooded with love So that even these
small hands can hold it

In the spring when the cherry petals were falling you
said goodbye
I'm alone, I don't have anything
Will I be able to live
on?
My tears drying up I'm reading your letter over and over
again
Now I just want to be by your side, feeling you forever
in the sky

Mother born from the earth How many years passed? This
unchanging planet
Looking up at the crying sky Do you want to snatch even
the fading hope from my hands?

In the spring when the cherry petals were falling you
said goodbye
The night wind of the winter piercing my skin I remember
you
My tears drying up I'm reading your letter over and over
again
Now I just want to be next to you, feeling you forever