

I know I am foolhardy when I comfort you,
But your tear-filled face is too beautiful and I can't
help it
We became just a bit closer than friends,
And you were my beloved treasure

To have an unbroken dream
Is to be fighting with oneself
I've fought enough to be proud of my wounds
That accumulate with each day

Though I cannot fly to the skies, I can give you my
wings.
They will say, "You're not alone anymore",
And the words will tear off your loneliness
Even pessimists can fall in love and be changed
If the path you have chosen reaches a dead end,
Then why not lose yourself there

"The waning moon looks like a knife"
I felt a sense of déjà vu as you said that

In the mids of premonitions and confusion,
I was looking for your eyes
In this world, where some doors
Can only be opened with two people

Though I cannot fly to the skies, I do have wings
That's your whispered password for me,
When our eyes met each other unexpectedly
Someday the realist will return to the boy,
When that happens what will
My dream for you be like

For some reason, we were borne
With each other's wings
In order to face the future,
You know love has a gift
The Wings of Words...

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