I don't want to be the one to say I'm sorry.
I don't want to be the one to take the blame.
I don't want to be the one to throw it over.
I don't want to be the one to feel ashamed.

I don't want to be the one who thinks of nothing.

I don't want to be the one to tell you what you have seen.

After all this time, well I thought that you were mine.

I just want to be the one who would share this dream.

R: All our past times should be forgotten.
All our past times should be erased.
I don't care how much it costs;
'Cause I don't count the loss
As long as I can see your face again.

You don't have to tell me when you're leaving,
If it's half past one, if it's maybe four.
It makes no difference where you think you're going,
But please remember not to slam the door.

R: All our past times...

Yes, I don't care how much it costs; You know I don't count the loss As long as I can see your face again.