

Quiet Garden

Akeboshi

And I know you are not just in heaven
Or the blue skies above your little hut
Dragonfly comes again sits on my hand
Brown leaves touch the floor without a sound
You took away my hardship walking in this lane longing road
Children laughing rain was sparkling colors flying because you
were here
Where... it's gone... without a trace
Sit in the same old place
Retrospect fifteen years under the tree
You skip along around my door slip and slide
You brought my feet back down to the ground
What was steady still began to move
A thousand flowers bloomed to the sky
You took away my hardship walking in this lane longing road
Children laughing rain was sparkling
Colors flying in the quiet garden