

## Writing Over The Sign

Akeboshi

Writing over the sign you wrote  
Because it's this way  
This way that I want to walk

Writing over the sign that you made  
Because it's this way.  
This way that I believe

Little blue, a quiet mood  
I see a boundary along the street  
You came up to me with a smiley face  
I said "boy, you're going to walk by yourself"

Wondering who sail up to the sky  
So tired that I fall asleep  
If waking up the street that nobody knows  
Then I see decision of the black well mole

Where the soldier learns  
Because it's this way,  
This way that I believe

Where you don't find a way  
Because it's this way.  
This way that I believe.

Even the wolf  
Looks for someone to talk  
We only thought it was his own safe  
Or it's a truce  
It's missing an after all  
Something more  
Something more  
Something more from the night

Writing over the sign you made  
Because it's this way,  
This way  
That I want to go

Writing over the sign that you made.  
Because it's this way.  
This way that I believe.

Writing over the sign you know  
Because it's this way.  
This way that I believe  
Because it's this way.  
This way that I believe  
Because it's this way.  
This way that I believe