

# Letter ' From The Lost Days

Akira Yamaoka

A letter to my future self  
Am I still happy? I began  
Have I grown up pretty?  
Is Daddy still a good man?  
Am I still friends with Colleen?  
I'm sure that I'm still laughing  
Aren't I?  
Aren't I?

Hey there to my future self  
If you forget how to smile  
I have this to tell you  
Remember it once in a while  
Ten years ago your past self  
Prayed for your happiness  
Please don't lose hope

Oh, oh what a pair me and you  
Put here to feel joy not be blue  
Sad times and bad times - see them through  
Soon we will know, if it's for real  
What we both feel

Though I can't know for sure, how things worked out for us  
No matter how hard it gets, you have to realize  
We weren't put on this earth to suffer and cry  
We were made for being happy  
So, be happy  
For me  
For you  
Please

Oh, oh what a pair me and you  
Put here to feel joy not be blue  
Sad times and bad times - see them through  
Soon we will know, if it's for real  
What we both feel

We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy  
We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy  
We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy  
We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy...