

## Thursday

Asobi Seksu

On gentle ground I waited for you  
In drops of dew  
I wished that were you  
With heavy hands  
I reached out for you  
My skin soaking wet  
My eyes searched for you

It seems you lost your way  
You've let it all fall apart  
Nothing's left here but you  
All you do is remind me  
Now that we've lost our way  
The rest can all fall apart  
All I see here is you  
All it does is remind me

With sharpened tongue  
I cried out for you  
And must I refrain  
Now that I need you  
The autumn wind feels  
As if it were you  
And swayed through the fields  
Where I once held you

It seems you lost your way  
You've let it all fall apart  
Nothing's left here but you  
All you do is remind me  
Now that we've lost our way  
The rest can all fall apart  
All I see here is you  
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Whistle through your window  
We act the same as you

Whistle through your window  
We act the same as you