

Why (english)

ayaka

Your inner eye has clouded over so much that it's impossible for you to see.

Does any emotion still reside within the depths of your heart?

Having the entire world at your fingertips,
Is that what you consider happiness?

Why? Why do look up into the lonely heavens?

Why? Can't you laugh a little?

I understand this character of yours -

This disposition that is incapable of putting anything into words.

What was it that came to be in your sequestered past?

These eyes of yours, they refuse to meet the world.

All alone with only the lonely night to cradle you,

Is this the warmth that you have come to know?

Why? Why are you so concerned with the way you look?

Why? Can you not open up your heart a little?

You've been taxed by this heavy burden for so long,

It's time that you learn to accept yourself.

Have more faith in yourself...

It is those who are free that are stumbling...

It is those who are free that are insecure...

Why? Why do you look up at the lonely sky?

Why? Can you not laugh, even slightly?

I can appreciate

This reticent character of yours.

You only have to try to believe...

Why...?