

When the sun sets over cherry blossom skies
And the twilight fills the air
You can see the snow on the mountaintops
Through the veil of old Japan'
On an island lead by all the ancient ways
Just a million miles from here
And yet it seems like only yesterday
That her song rang out so clear
Sister of the seas
Wrapped in silken robes
Waves are falling at her feet
Play your haunted songs to charm the dragon king,
Winds are calling out your name

And the times ran fast, further from that place
But somehow we are still here
You can hear her song calling on the waves
Through the veil of old Japan'

Sister of the seas
Wrapped in silken robes
Waves are falling at her feet
Play your haunted songs to charm the dragon king,
Winds are calling out your name

When the sun sets over cherry blossom skies
And the twilight fills the air
You can see the snow on the mountaintops
Through the veil of old Japan'.
Through the veil of old Japan will appear our Benzai-ten