

I know I am foolhardy when I comfort you,  
But your tear-filled face is too beautiful and I can't  
help it  
We became just a bit closer than friends,  
And you were my beloved treasure

To have an unbroken dream  
Is to be fighting with oneself  
I've fought enough to be proud of my wounds  
That accumulate with each day

Though I cannot fly to the skies, I can give you my  
wings.  
They will say, "You're not alone anymore",  
And the words will tear off your loneliness  
Even pessimists can fall in love and be changed  
If the path you have chosen reaches a dead end,  
Then why not lose yourself there

"The waning moon looks like a knife"  
I felt a sense of déjà vu as you said that

In the mids of premonitions and confusion,  
I was looking for your eyes  
In this world, where some doors  
Can only be opened with two people

Though I cannot fly to the skies, I do have wings  
That's your whispered password for me,  
When our eyes met each other unexpectedly  
Someday the realist will return to the boy,  
When that happens what will  
My dream for you be like

For some reason, we were borne  
With each other's wings  
In order to face the future,  
You know love has a gift  
The Wings of Words...

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