

To a girl who you mind  
A starry sky memory  
When Eros spurns Rococo  
Rouge thus far

She's spark run away for you  
Do you know what we call the moon

There is no end  
Ca candle blown, she'll doubt  
Faced with past losing

She's spark run away for you  
Do you know what we call the moon

And you my god  
Can't give show  
Can't give  
Til you go dancing  
Forgive my love  
Ca candle blown  
she will not

And you my god  
Can't give show  
Can't give  
Til you go dancing

She's spark run away for you  
Do you know what we call the moon

So she'll decide  
To marry can we come to be