

the two who turned their backs on each other have nowhere to go
they can't even hear the sound of the heavy, pounding rain
turning their backs on each other, they walk to a place they go
to
their footprints vanishing, one after the other

turn me into a memory and go to the new ocean
from my heart I wish you happiness
there is happiness beyond the tears
but you aren't there beyond the tears

we won't be separated I don't want us to be separated, but
your words pierce deeply through my heart don't you see?
we won't be separated I don't want us to be separated, but
the waves erase your footsteps again, one by one

with the changing of the seasons
it's too late, but I want to hold your hand one more time
in the changing of the seasons
meeting someday parting someday and meeting with you