

Defying the voice of the king  
You were laughing the night you were found out  
On top of a hill touched by an aurora  
Arms outstretched, you invited me

Like beads unravelled and scattered  
A gift to the night sky - 'Beautiful, isn't it' you  
said

The clown didn't show his true face  
I couldn't believe it- that day he wasn't there anymore

Even today the world seems to simply spin along  
At that speed, even tears will dry

Making your dreams come true  
Is all up to you  
You've chosen to start running  
On days when the wind is strong

I wonder where you are and what you're doing now  
I can just imagine you, shyly turned away from me  
I miss you

Making your dreams come true  
Is all up to you  
You've chosen to start running  
On days when the wind is strong

Even if I can't fly, I'm okay  
The ground goes on anyway  
Let's go to that place you like  
It's you, I know you can do it