

## Why...

Fact

Everything doesn't go well, as I'd hope  
Walking along the broken glass with bare feet  
We will get tired, if we turn around whenever, we stop to resist  
You must not want anything

I'm so simple, why can't you understand me?  
It's easy 'cause you construct the shape of my words  
Into forms, into words, I love you

Shut the door you opened  
Because I do not chase fools you say, I will walk to the station  
Smoke rises to the sky after the rain  
The cry of respect wraps around my head

When the second hand makes a move, let me forget everything

However far you are  
Don't show me your tears  
Believing in only me  
Sadness is separation  
However far you are  
Don't show me your tears  
Believing in only me  
Loneliness is meeting  
Sadness is separation

I believe I found the way to go another day  
And knew I was looking at the future  
Nothing was on the way

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