

Epilogue

Mekong Delta

With tired eyes, too soared to rest
I feel so cold inside
This weariness! But I can't sleep
It keeps me stay awake, oh, why?
Through the old window
>From out of space
He must have seen it
Long time ago
I ran away from
The Rue d'Auseil
Where he banned our downfall
In other dimensions
And he gave his life away for the world to live on
What have we learned?
Nothing has changed...