My friend I've come to talk to you again Like to answer your questions I don't think that all is said and done I remember our laughing Don't you remember our playing in the woods Ignore the burning warning-lamp Try to be my friend Nomore for friendship you have to pay Water the barren tree The wind tool away your memories You're trying to understand what all this means Kind of strangest dream Mv friend I know that we've changed But is it essential? I hope, you'll rethink and change your mind Don't you remember our journey I remember our hurting argument Ignore the burning warning-lamp Try to be my friend Nomore For friendship you have to pay Water the barren tree Cool water could quench our thirst, it could stop the worst So why don't you water the tree? Why don't you believe in me? Sometimes I think you're the only one who understands Sometimes your presence makes me crying Water the barren tree