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Hey princess, why you sitting over there?
I think the flowers just smell better here.
Why don't you come give them a try?
And do you think that you can stay a while?
I've met many hardships down this road,
so it's hard for me to believe.
So I'll give you all that I've got left.
It isn't much, but I hope it fits.
[Chorus:]
If you're lost, here's my heart.
Princess, please don't go far,
because the day is almost ending.
And to me, your eyes do not choose to question light.
Hey princess.
In the perennial afterglow,
do you think that we have grown?
The seeds of our mistakes are to embellish every chance at stak
е.
Yeah, well,
the grass is greener, the air is clearer,
the betrayal just won't heal her.
This is our prize, this is the glory.
And through the vast scales of our imagination,
we'll sing a proclamation of harmony.
[Chorus x2]
This is our prize, this is the glory.
And through the vast scales of our imagination,
we'll sing a proclamation of [harmony. x4]
[Chorus x2]
(This is our prize, this is the glory, this is our prize.)
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