

Writing Over The Sign

Akeboshi

Writing over the sign you wrote
Because it's this way
This way that I want to walk

Writing over the sign that you made
Because it's this way.
This way that I believe

Little blue, a quiet mood
I see a boundary along the street
You came up to me with a smiley face
I said "boy, you're going to walk by yourself"

Wondering who sail up to the sky
So tired that I fall asleep
If waking up the street that nobody knows
Then I seer decision of the black well mole

Where the soldier learns
Because it's this way,
This way that I believe

Where you don't find a way
Because it's this way.
This way that I believe.

Even the wolf
Looks for someone to talk
We only thought it was his own safe
Or it's a truce
It's missing an after all
Something more
Something more
Something more from the night

Writing over the sign you made
Because it's this way,
This way
That I want to go

Writing over the sign that you made.
Because it's this way.
This way that I believe.

Writing over the sign you know
Because it's this way.
This way that I believe
Because it's this way.
This way that I believe
Because it's this way.
This way that I believe