

Letter ' From The Lost Days

Akira Yamaoka

A letter to my future self
Am I still happy? I began
Have I grown up pretty?
Is Daddy still a good man?
Am I still friends with Colleen?
I'm sure that I'm still laughing
Aren't I?
Aren't I?

Hey there to my future self
If you forget how to smile
I have this to tell you
Remember it once in a while
Ten years ago your past self
Prayed for your happiness
Please don't lose hope

Oh, oh what a pair me and you
Put here to feel joy not be blue
Sad times and bad times - see them through
Soon we will know, if it's for real
What we both feel

Though I can't know for sure, how things worked out for us
No matter how hard it gets, you have to realize
We weren't put on this earth to suffer and cry
We were made for being happy
So, be happy
For me
For you
Please

Oh, oh what a pair me and you
Put here to feel joy not be blue
Sad times and bad times - see them through
Soon we will know, if it's for real
What we both feel

We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy
We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy
We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy
We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy...