

Defying the voice of the king
You were laughing the night you were found out
On top of a hill touched by an aurora
Arms outstretched, you invited me

Like beads unravelled and scattered
A gift to the night sky - 'Beautiful, isn't it' you
said

The clown didn't show his true face
I couldn't believe it- that day he wasn't there anymore

Even today the world seems to simply spin along
At that speed, even tears will dry

Making your dreams come true
Is all up to you
You've chosen to start running
On days when the wind is strong

I wonder where you are and what you're doing now
I can just imagine you, shyly turned away from me
I miss you

Making your dreams come true
Is all up to you
You've chosen to start running
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Even if I can't fly, I'm okay
The ground goes on anyway
Let's go to that place you like
It's you, I know you can do it