```
we sail
from the world of brightness
through the form which you want to see...
we live
flowing on sunny river
pure land without loneliness
(chorus: loneliness)
(chorus: we alone...)
we feel
the breath of light
colorway of blackness
now my flight is painting the horizon
which does not pass anymore
crystal children
they come...
crystal children
with tide...
we are alive
do not be afraid
we are alon
thus we will find ...
each other
```