

Chinaberry Tree

Mew

In parallel sea, what would I be?
My first love said to me
Tears out for the world to see
I would not be
I did not see the chinaberry tree
Tears out, it would feel so
Heavenly, heavenly, heavenly
Hard now to picture a me without a you

Don't interfere
Part of her back was frozen
For the remainder of the war
Don't be concerned
But I never learned how not to be
As my first love said to me
I don't care, I'm not there
So that I could not sleep
My whole being was falling apart
So that I soon cried out
"Dear friends, hold me!"