"What is it that you want?" I get that a lot in my travels.

I look up at the sky, and the answer is, "Only my heart."

The really important words aren't so easy to say. The place that the light points to, I run towards it.

If it's really something you want so much that it makes you cry inside.

Just keep at it and for sure you'll take it someday. The white clouds float by, heading towards the horizon. Because the future that's set for us is always close to us.

I may have cleared the first step, but that's not the end of it.

There'll be endless more starting today, maybe even some meet with tears.

If you get tired after working your hardest, you can do something besides work hard.

The seemingly empty, sleepy night, will come to life.

If you really want to get there, giving up sometimes is fine.

Even the tears that are welling up, you'll shake it someday.

Because there are things we'll never give up, we can be steadfast. Thank you my dream.

Somewhere along the infinity of time, we'll find happiness.

If it's really something you want, so much that it makes you cry inside.

Just keep at it and for sure you'll take it someday. The white clouds float by, heading towards the horizon. Because the future that's set for us is always close to us.