

## Uncertain Sense

the Gazette

I feel... even if there is not a soul here  
Your Dazzling light

Even if time forgot you  
Nothing needs to change  
Even if you lose sight of oneself  
Nothing changes  
Be yourself...  
Live for oneself this time

The thing which you left...  
The words of your last  
All which you loved  
I believe that nothing changes  
The thing which you left  
The words of your last  
All fact and the truth  
Nobody can take it away from me

I feel...Your breathing and pulse  
Disease? Can't you see that light?  
Teach it...Can only i see it?  
Why do you watch me with such a sad eyes?

Till this darkness disappears  
I write your name in the sky  
Surely you should be angry  
I understand it...Sorry

The thing which you left  
The words of your last  
All facts an the truth  
Teach it...  
Can't you see that light?

I feel...Your breathing and pulse  
Disease? Can't you see that light?  
Teach it...Can only i see it?  
Why do you watch me with such a sad eyes?

The thing which you left  
The words of your last  
All which you loved  
I believe that nothing changes  
the thing which you left  
The words of your last  
All facts an the truth  
Nobody can take it away from me

You was crying over my corpse  
I died on that day...in your chest  
You was crying over my corpse  
I died...