This year's winter, I was sure We would be meeting again Even after 4 years, you immediately smiled at me

On the way home from Miyajidake Shrine In the middle of the path downhill, In order to warm up the tomorrow that seems almost frozen

I swing my arms
The town in my memories, under the twilight,
Rather than becoming nostalgic
In an even faster speed
Time seems to be rewinding itself
But the red muffler caught my attention

"Will you come back once in a while?"
You asked with a tiny voice
I started to nod but

...no

What if you already have a girlfriend? I thought about that, absent-minded

Perhaps, that muffler too is a present from her?

Unexpected reunions,
It's better to past them by quickly
Surely, the memories would change too
I know I'm not going back, to those days when I started
to love,
I'm just glancing over my shoulder for a little while.

As soon as this season is over, the two of us (wo) Will be separated once again right?
We always talk about this

Just like that day
The cold wind blows

In between the two of us lies a mean little joke Erased by the uttered $\square \operatorname{good}$ byes

In reality I think,
You wanted me to stop you from leaving.

But I understand that
I'm probably thinking too much right?

ah ah la la la...

Each time a red muffler catches my attention