

## **Boa** **"Hope"**

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I've never gone lightly, I always stood there, scrunched up  
They're looking at me, pointing fingers and laughing  
They always made fun of me because I looked different

Though the wind blows and the dust settles  
Though the rain pours and drenches me miserably  
I always try to roll around - each time I take a step, the traces are left deeper and  
clearer

Pointy and good-for-nothing square wheel, if you cut off the adversity, it will  
become round

The day I spread my broken wings, I will run strongly to the hill

Yes, I'm hopeful - these tears shall dry yeah

My hardships don't look nice and are slow but I will silently endure and overcome  
I will perfect myself and clash once again

I dream of looking at a large meadow and if it crumbles slowly and the speed  
catches on

Even I, who was ridiculed, will smile widely as I look confidently to the world

Pointy and good-for-nothing square wheel, if you cut off the adversity, it will  
become round

The day I spread my broken wings, I will run strongly to the hill

These tears shall dry

In these long sufferings that will wear out between the rocks  
I will be born again - I just think about that  
The moment I am blessed in the green forest filled with flowers  
It will find me as well so I will find myself too

Pointy and good-for-nothing square wheel, if you cut off the adversity, it will  
become round

The day I spread my broken wings, I will run strongly to the hill

Yes, I'm hopeful, I will find myself, these tears shall dry yeah

I'm hopeful

These tears shall dry yeah

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