

Hoshimura Mai

"100000 Telescopes"

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Looking out at all the people
The stranger stares out from the steeple
Gazing through the eye machines
Searching for a face he's never seen
Keeping always very secret
And the flowers grow from nowhere
And the monsters stay in line
And 1000 telescopes won't see me here tonight
And the roundmen scrape their gardens
And the hills are still alive
And 1000 telescopes won't see me here tonight

The boys are hiding in the mountains

Drinking from the streams and fountains
Sipping from a cup of stone
This is where they made their hidden home
Keeping always very secret
And the flowers grow from nowhere
And the monsters stay in line
And 1000 telescopes won't see me here tonight
And the roundmen scrape their gardens
And the hills are still alive
And 1000 telescopes won't see me here tonight

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