

Paintbox "Utsusemi"

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From beyond the stormy sky, the light is shining
through the clouds
It goes through my back then shines on my footprints
Betrayed without notice is not your fate
Both what I've noticed and what I've got hurt
I'll leave them here in the heart

You... there is no
Lights to reflect on yourself
Scatter them and go on your way
Don't pick up the fruit which you haven't seen yet

A strong wind rages without break, it roars
Breaks the walls of the irritating heart and makes a
hole
Looking back, the past, it's just a nostalgia
Both what I have made and who I have hurt
I'll take them with me and go ahead

You... there is
The days you can't take back are just illusions
Step into the way where no particular colour is added

Drifting clouds, they will never force me anything
The crossings of the current of the time it shows what
is
If it's just a step to evade, I will end it
Both the past I hate and the next day
You have concluded, I'll make them my nourishment

You... there is no
Lights to reflect on yourself
Scatter them and go on your way
Don't pick up the fruit which you haven't seen yet

You... there is
Nothing...

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