

Utada Hikaru

"Kotobani Naranai Kimochi"

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Happiness
Sadness
Being impressed
Bitter pain
Even with all the variety I have everyday
This feeling is a first

It's like the sinking sunset
On the southern island from that day
A mood like the color of today's nail polish

Feelings I can't put into words
I want to express them someday
Feelings I can't put into words
I want to express them someday

Good morning
Hesitation
Blinking
Paper-rock-scissors
Things that always seem like nothing
One by one become dramatic

The earth which spins beneath my feet
Might be a bit tilted, I think
Though I can't remember it
I have dreams I don't want to forget

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