Akira Yamaoka "Letter ' From The Lost Days"

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A letter to my future self, am I still happy, I begin Have I grown up pretty? Is daddy still a good man? Am I still friends with Colleen? I'm sure that I'm still laughing

Aren't I, aren't I...?

Hey there to my future-self, if you forget how to smile I have this to tell you, remember it once in a while Ten years ago, your past-self prayed for your happiness
Please don't lose hope...

Oh, oh what a pair me and you, put here to feel joy not be blue Sad times and bad times see them through Soon we will know if it's for real What we both feel

(Speaking/Whisper)

Though I can't know for sure, how things worked out for us

No matter how hard it gets, you have to realize We weren't put on this earth to suffer and cry We were made for being happy, so be happy For me, for you, please...

Oh, oh what a pair me and you, put here to feel joy not be blue Sad times and bad times see them through Soon we will know if it's for real What we both feel

We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy

(Whisper)

We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy...

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