

## Miyavi

# "Coo Quack Cluck -Ku.Ku.Ru.- (English)"

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Ugly Duckling.

One time, there was a bird that "barely had wings"  
And then, and then, even when you'd go "WA!" at it, it  
wouldn't run off.  
And instead of "flying off" it cried.  
And did so with an "ugly" raspy voice.

Coo quack cluck..."I have no lingering attachment to  
the sky at all."

What do you think, flightless duckling with little wings,  
eyes fixed on the "big sky".  
What do you sing, what do you chant, I am the ugly  
duckling, I've lost my "wings".

No pains, No gains.

Coo quack cluck... Struggle and writhe in an airy  
manner.  
It's "the spirit of a swan."

"As a charm that wont melt away, it isn't needed by me  
anymore? then come on, now, the sequel to this  
unending dream...  
Cause it's ok to not look back, right?"

No cross, No crown.

And, Nobody knows, Nobody judges, Nobody goes.

Nothing "if".

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