

## 4 Bonjour's Parties

### "Crimson Sky After The Sunset"

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An all day  
Seasoning  
I can scarcely hear around  
I detachedly reply and replace to me

An owl called me  
I floated down in the misty woods  
I walked as slowly as I could  
And he was left behind the morning

A goat moaned in her sleep  
There are no bound to her reality and dream  
But she has a calm manner  
For informing it to me

I roll down to the wall  
For nailing on the wall

I notice that there was it from my starting point  
I must resign myself to fate  
If I left a mark on there  
I can't go back  
I must resign myself to fate  
I notice that there was it from my starting point  
I must shout in spite of the fixed game  
I must resign myself to fate  
I must resign myself to fate  
Like the crimson sky after the sunset

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