

## **The Diplomats**

### **"Ain't Afraid To Die"**

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The road we walked back then is gone  
But I still walk along it anyway.

The snow quietly falls on the gentle slope,  
Now I put your favorite flower in your room  
Even though I know it will never reach you.

When I remembered our unyielding promise  
From last year's last day of snow, it began to melt,  
And spill from my hands.

The snow quietly falls on the gentle slope,  
Now I put your favorite flower in your room  
Even though I know it will never reach you.

As I remember you watching the snow from the window  
all alone,  
I recall you through the window and give you one last  
kiss...

Please, smile, stop your crying now...  
I'm always watching you from here.

The snow quietly falls on the gentle slope,  
Now I put your favorite flower in your room  
Even though I know it will never reach you.

All over the city quietly colored white by the light,  
The last seasonal color you saw.  
You she'd tears, reality is cruel isn't it?  
The last seasonal color you saw.

The colors of you have finally disappeared with the  
four seasons  
The snow melts and flowers bloom on the street.  
The "shades" you saw are melting.

The last day of snow this year  
(One flower in the street, when I looked up to the sky,  
The final snow was pouring from the palm of my  
hands)

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