

Alice Nine

"Akatsuki"

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"Who was the one who led me by the hand?" Memories
of childhood
Whenever I awoke, the dream always disappeared in a
bubble, vividly

The orange-coloured rain doesn't wet my cheeks
The things which were lost, aaah, I pretended that I
didn't need them

I'll heal the unending sorrow
The two of us aren't able to live alone

At the end of the destination, what can we see? The
story of growing brilliance
I'm linked with dreams in my left hand and you in my
right
I want to shine like the daybreak, the story of growing
brilliance
The precious light is in my hand
The things which were lost are always dazzling... I can't
see them.

I traced the cleared destination with a finger
The colours of sunrise enfolded us

At the end of the destination, what can we see? The
story of growing brilliance
I'm linked with dreams in my left hand and you in my
right
I want to shine like the daybreak, the story of growing
brilliance
The precious light is in my hand

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