

## Hanasaku Iroha

### "Hana No Iro"

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Namida no ame ga hoo wo tataku tabi ni  
utsukushikuKudaranai  
ruuru kara hamidasezu ni naite ita boyakesugita mirai  
chizu  
Surihetta kokoro wo umetakute atsumeta iranai mono  
bakariBaibai ano itoshiki hibi wa modori wa shinai  
karaHiraite yuku chiisaku tojita kokoro ga yoru no sumi  
de shizuka ni  
Irodzuiteku motto fukaku yasashiku asa no hikari wo  
uketeNamida no ame ga hoo wo tataku tabi ni  
utsukushikuDareka  
no ashita wo tada ureetari nageitari suru koto ga  
yasashisa nara  
Surihetta kokoro wa omou yori mo kantan ni umerare  
ya shinai ka naNanikai datte machigaeru kedo owari  
wa shinai nara  
Warattetai naTojite yuku zutto kakushiteta kizu ga  
yoru no sumi de shizuka ni  
Tsunagatteku itsuka hagureta subete ga asa no hikari  
wo uketeHiraite uku chiisaku tojita kokoro ga yoru no  
sumi de shizuka ni  
Irodzuiteku motto fukaku yasashiku asa no hikari wo  
uketeChikadzuiteku nando to naku yoru wo koe kinou  
yori sora no hou e  
Tama ni karenagara sou shite mata hikari ni me wo  
hosome  
fukaku kokyuu wo shiteNamida no ame ga hoo wo  
tataku tabi ni utsukushiku

#### English translation

When the rain of tears falls down and hits my cheeks,  
it's a beautiful thing. Unable to step outside the stupid  
rules, I cried. My map of the future was too blurry.  
Wanting to fill up my worn-down heart,  
I just gathered things I didn't need.  
Goodbye, I say, because those beloved days won't  
come  
back. In the corner of the night,  
quietly, my little closed heart is starting to open up.  
My color is changing to a deeper and gentler shade

as I take in the morning light.  
When the rain of tears falls down and hits my cheeks,  
it's a beautiful thing. If just being concerned and  
grieving for someone's future is called kindness,  
Maybe my worn-down heart will be filled more easily  
than I thought. I make countless mistakes, but if it won't  
end,  
I want to laugh. In the corner of the night,  
quietly, the wounds I've always hid are starting to close  
up.  
Someday, everything that went astray will come  
together  
and take in the morning light.  
In the corner of the night,  
quietly, my little closed heart is starting to open up.  
My color is changing to a deeper and gentler shade  
as I take in the morning light.  
I pass through countless nights and move closer to  
the sky than I was the day before.  
While I wilt sometimes, I squint into the light and  
take a deep breath again. When the rain of tears falls  
down and hits my cheeks, it's a beautiful thing.

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