

Gazette, The "Tokyo Shinjuu"

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"tou-san, kao-san. watashi, ano hito to tokyo de kurasu
koto ni shimashita.
Baka na koto da to wa juubun tottemasu.
Watashi datte mou kodomo ja arimasen. jibun de
kangaeraremasu.
Gomen nasai. saigo no wagamama yurushite
kudasai....."

Aisuru hito ga ima no watashi no subete desu
Anata ga iru kara watashi ga watashi de irareru no
Ano hi anata kara watasareta tokyo iki no kippu to
Uchi akete kureta, shourai to yume wa
"kono machi wo dete tokyo de issho ni kurashite
kurenai ka?"
Watashi wa sukoshi tomadoi nagara mo ureshikatte
Fuan nante sukoshi mo nakatte ai suru hito ga issho
desu kara
Karai toki ya sabishii toki mo tashou aru deshous ga

Tayoru kazoku mo sutete kimashita
Anata to no atarashii jinsei no tame ni
Mazushisa ga mi ni shimi wataru dakedo anata ga oru
kara
Kaeri wo matsu jikan sae mo shiawase de nagareteru
Kokoro wo komete tsukutta anata ga suki na ryouri
Yorokobu kao ga hayaku mitai.... mitai desu

"tokyo no seikatsu ni mo naretekimashita
Ano hito wa mainichi yoruosoku made o-shigoto
ganbattemasu.
Sono sei deshous ka, saikin genki ga nai you ni
omoemasu.
Watashi ga kiite mo, tada kutabireta egao wo miseru
dake de
Kotaete kuremasen. shinbai de shikatanai desu."

Translation :

Father, Mother. I have gone to live with that person in
Tokyo.
I know full well that it's a foolish decision.

But I'm no longer a child.
I can think on my own.
I'm sorry. Please forgive this last act of selfishness...

The person I love is my everything now.
It's because of your existence that I'm able to live as myself.
That day, I received from you,
A ticket to Tokyo
And a confession.
In my future and dreams,
When we get out of this town, won't you live in Tokyo with me?

While I was a bit confused I was also overjoyed.
There wasn't the least bit of insecurity or worry.
Because the person I loved asked if we could be together.
Even though tough or disheartening instances would probably more or less arise.
I came, throwing away the family I depended on.
My foolish presumptions and lingering were all
For the sake of the new life and dream that I would share with you.
Poverty spread to our bodies,
However because you were there,
Even the time I spent waiting for your return was one overflowing with happiness.
I cooked the dishes you loved, worked my heart into them.
I want to see your delighted face as soon as possible...
I yearn to see it.

I have grown used to the life in Tokyo.
That person works hard and late into the night everyday.
Maybe it's because of that, I feel that he doesn't seem very energetic recently.
Even when I ask, all he does is show me a tired smile.
He won't give me an answer. I'm helpless in my worries.

I'm back

Your voice is so gentle.
The both of us have always been supporting each other during tough times
No matter what sort of unhappiness came about,
It was alright as long as we were together.
It's not that the love has become cold,
It's just that our feelings have been looking and facing away from each other.

The first time you cried
Was the night you were torn in society
How can my voice connect with you... please tell me
how.
The family which I lost up for the sake of our dream
Was facing the front, just crying regretfully.
Poverty has hit us
We take each other's hand
As we watch the off-season sparklers.
This fire falls, it's lingering presence has passed away
Closing our eyes, we face the arctic-cold ocean... the
both of us together.
Our linked hands were unseparable.
You and I became nothing.

The thirteen months I spent with you.
A lot has happened hasn't it?
We lived together so I can know that well.
You're tired from working too hard aren't you?
It's alright now because I will always be with you.
I'm sorry Father, Mother.
I can't live without this person.
I'm sorry for making the both of you worry.
Sorry. Sorry

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