

Hitohira no Jiyuu

GLAY

Don't worry... My soul. Don't worry... My friends.
Don't worry... My soul. Don't worry... My friends.

Betting our lives on the freedom we thought we'd get
even still mother's hands are covered in mud.
we are angels somewhere between despair and hope
as good as expelled from the land we were born to.

Don't worry dear my soul. Tonight's gonna be alright.

You who I laughed with and fought alongside,
stop breathing as if gently falling asleep.
I'm sad, but for some reason I can't cry,
I just pray that there'll be peace for you.

How do you sleep my friends. Tonight's gonna be alright.
Don't worry dear my soul. Tonight's gonna be alright.

I wonder if, in all of history, our existence
will be compared to the flow in a tiny river?
chasing our dreams, driven to the next day, even if we love someone,
and are loved in return, deep in our hearts,
in the very back, we're looking for an answer.

WOW people are lonely. WOW that's why we sing.
WOW I am lonely. WOW that's why I sing.

so innocent, I put you on the little swing,
and we competed to see who could go higher.
begging for love while I begged for forgiveness
just mustering up my feelings and giving you a little kiss.

we had nowhere to go, so we didn't go anywhere!
Just the two of us, in that foggy morning park.
fireworks out of season, look, aren't they pretty.
so come on, don't cry don't cry, dry your tears.

god transforms into mute flowers, and he blooms
in the hearts of those beaten down souls
will he keep encouraging them?
Please don't go on me, stay by my side,
touching me, always holding onto me
because in just a bit the sun will take you away with it.

WOW people are lonely. WOW that's why we sing.
WOW I am lonely. WOW that's why I sing.

This road that we trusted everything in to make,
so now don't look back, don't turn around.

Don't worry My soul.
Don't worry My friends.

Translated By: Brian Stewart & Takako Sakuma

Translator's Notes: It sounds like Takuro spent the whole night with this girl, trying to keep her alive til the morning. The one place I thought I shou

ld clear up, is "in all of history..." I think he is trying to say that, he
"wonders if in the grand scheme of things the existence of he and she is jus
t a little insignificant stream along a grand river.