

## With Shallow

12012

I lock this small box How many of my wishes will be granted?  
I'm painting my future, my wishes on the white sheets  
Jesus Christ There were no humans in the future the child was drawing

May the world be flooded with love So that even these small hands can hold it

In the spring when the cherry petals were falling you said goodbye  
I'm alone, I don't have anything  
Will I be able to live on?  
My tears drying up I'm reading your letter over and over again  
Now I just want to be by your side, feeling you forever in the sky

Mother born from the earth How many years passed? This unchanging planet  
Looking up at the crying sky Do you want to snatch even the fading hope from my hands?

In the spring when the cherry petals were falling you said goodbye  
The night wind of the winter piercing my skin I remember you  
My tears drying up I'm reading your letter over and over again  
Now I just want to be next to you, feeling you forever