

Reminiscing (?? ???)

Ailee

neul hadeon daero nuneul tteonneunde
ni saenggagi nal ttae
haruga teureojigon hae
jigyeopdorok miun neo

But I miss you
And I need you
jeonbodado deo
ijen ulgiedo jogeum minmanghaejin timing
cham mworalkka nalkeun geurium

neomu maneun coffeereul
mashin geonga bwa
jami oji ana dwicheogin shigan dwie
nae begae miten ne eolgul

So I miss you
And I need you
jeonbodado deo
ijeneun ulgiedo jogeum minmanghaejin timing
cham mwolrakka nalkeun geurium

joasseotdeon naldeuri
geujeo geureon naldeuri
dareul geotto eopseojin
geujeo geureon haepeuning

joasseotdeon naldeuri
geujeo geureon naldeuri
dareul geotto eopseojin
geujeo geureon geujeo geureon naldeul

meonjiman hayahge ssahyeoga
Please save me
hanttaeneun nae jeil
areumdapdeon modeun ge

I miss you
(geureomedo yeojeoni nan neoreul geuriwohae)
And I need you
To be by my side
ijen bureugido jogeum eosaekhaejin noneun
cham mworalkka miun geurium

joasseotdeon naldeuri
geujeo geureon naldeuri
dareul geotto eopseojin
geujeo geureon haepeuning

mideosseotdeon maldeuri
yaksokhaetdeon naldeuri
himeopshi da heuteojin
geujeo geureon geujeo geureon

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0000 00 0

But I miss you

And I need you

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00 0000 00 0000 timing

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So I miss you

And I need you

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000 0000 00 0000 timing

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Please save me

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I miss you

(0000 000 0 00 0000)

And I need you

To be by my side

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I opened my eyes, just like I always do

But when I think of you

My day is off

I'm sick of it, I hate you

But I miss you

And I need you

More than before

Now it's embarrassing to even cry, this timing

What can I call it? A worn-out longing

I think I drank too much coffee

I can't sleep
Behind the tossing and turning
Beneath my pillow is your face

So I miss you
And I need you
More than before
Now it's embarrassing to even cry, this timing
What can I call it? A worn-out longing

The good days
The so-so days
They become no different from any other day
It was just a simple happening

The good days
The so-so days
They become no different from any other day
Just whatever days

Only dust piles up
Please save me
On things that were the most beautiful to me
At one point

I miss you
(Still I miss you)
And I need you
To be by my side
Now it's awkward to even call out to you
What can I call it? Such a resentful longing

The good days
The so-so days
They become no different from any other day
It was just a simple happening

Words I believed in
Days that we promised
They just scattered
And became just whatever