

## Sunset By Plane

Anamanaguchi

In a good way I see us now  
What time allows to think  
Deserts spilled out before my words  
Never heard by you

There was the plane  
There was the rain  
We didn't panic  
We were static  
My hidden palms  
My lying calm  
Didn't wave you  
Into the dawn

In a good way I see us now  
What time allows to think  
[?] with you

In tender nights  
The could-have-beens  
Stirred me around  
Seeped in my sleep  
Would I be yours,  
If we caught our dreams?  
Our dreams may show us tonight

But we follow through  
A hundred moons  
Spin me up in a cocoon  
When I am new  
A different view  
Can't forget... you

In a good way I see us now  
What time allows to think  
Deserts spilled out before my words  
Never heard by you

California:  
You've got me falling now  
California:  
You've got me falling now  
Who will you make me?