

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?