Do Men Cry (□□□ □□□)

Davichi

Yeojaneun geuraeyo heeojyeotdago
Swipge dareun sarameul saranghaji motaeyo
Momeun tteoreojyeo bol su eopda haedo
Maeumi nochil motaeyo

Yeojaneun yakhaeyo dokhan cheokhaedo
Swipge chueogeul itgo saragaji motaeyo
Ajik geu saram jeonhwabeonhojocha
Jiuji motan babonikkayo

Geu moksori neomu deutgo sipeoseo
Geu eolgul bogo sipeoseo
Nuni butdorok maeil peongpeong ureoyo

Namjado unayo
Ibyeore apahagin hanayo
Michil deut geuriwo sogeuro heuneukkigin hanayo
Na honja apeugo naman seulpeun geot gata
Mutgo sipeoyo geudaen gwaenchanheun gayo

Chueogeul da hearil su eobseoseo
Miryeoni heulleo neomchyeoseo
Ajik sarangi nama honja ureoyo

Namjado unayo
Ibyeore apahagin hanayo
Michil deut geuriwo sogeuro heuneukkigin hanayo
Na honja apeugo naman seulpeun geot gata
Mutgo sipeoyo geudaen gwaenchanheun gayo

Jeil jal andago saenggak haenneunde
Naega geudaereul geudae maeumeul
Jeil moreugesseoyo

Nal sarang haennayo
Jeongmal nal saranghagin haennayo
Majimakkkajido geudae ibeseo deutji motan mal
Geuttaen mal motaetjyo
Jeongmal sarang haesseoyo haengbok haesseoyo
Geudae algo innayo

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This is how women are: even if we break up,
We can't easily love another person
Even if we are physically apart and can't see the man,
Our hearts can't let him go

Women are weak although we pretend to be strong
We can't easily forget the memories and live on
Yet we can't even erase his phone number
Because we're fools

Because we want to hear his voice so badly
Because we want to see his face
We cry every day till our eyes get puffy

Do men cry too?
Do they hurt because of break ups too?
Do they cry inside because they crazily miss that other person?
It feels like I'm only in pain and I'm the only sad one
I want to ask, are you okay?

Because I ponder through all the memories
Because my lingering attachment overflows
My love still remains and I cry by myself

Do men cry too?
Do they hurt because of break ups too?
Do they cry inside because they crazily miss that other person?
It feels like I'm only in pain and I'm the only sad one
I want to ask, are you okay?

I thought I knew the best
About you, about your heart
But I know the least

Did you love me?
Did you really love me?
Words I couldn't hear from you even until the end
I couldn't say it back then

I really loved you, I was happy
Do you know?

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