

FALL

Fact

Under the cobalt sky
counting hours
remembering the affair of yesterday

It's frightening to recall the past days
I imagine gravity is reversed and takes me into the sky
thinking about the reality ahead
It's so trivial if I would vanish away
And, the time changes me into the air.
Who are you talking beside me ?
Your word is unrealizable for me of today

It's all fine as long as you're there.
Ah, its time the fountain blowing out
There're still something left to see and know.
so please watch me warmly from the cobalt sky