

Eoryeosseul ttae hogishim manko deolleongdae
25 yeojeoni chilchilmajeun nai

Tukhamyeon nunmuri nadeon
Geuttaewan jogeumeun dallajyeosseo

Sesangdo mani byeonaebeoryeonne
Nan tto jagajiryeo hae

Eojjeol ttaen nan keobeorigi shireunde
Kkumimeobtteon nalcheoreom
Nae yaegil hago shipeunde eoryeoweo

I wanna take a look around
And every time I try to fly high
Kkumeul kkudeon modeun ge seonmyeonghage geuryeojyeo
Neuryeojineun georeumdo gabyeobge neukkyeojyeo

Haessari bichil ttae geurimjado jiteojyeo
Saeparake muldeureo neureojine

Modeun ge ssodajyeo heulleoneomchyeo
Jamshi tto deonggeureoni anja
Iksukhaejyeo beorin jigeumdo nappeuji ana

Pogeunan baramdo bureoonikka

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Goyangiwa aungdaung ppaegokhage chaeun nakseo
Irijeori neureonoeun minieocheo
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When I was younger, I had lots of curiosities and was clumsy
25 is still a clumsy age

Crying easily
I'm a bit different than then

The world has changed a lot, too
I'm trying to become small again

At times, I don't want to grow up
Like natural days
I want to talk about myself, but it's hard

I wanna take a look around
And every time I try to fly high
Everything I dreamed of gets drawn clearly
Even my slow steps feel light

When the sun shines, shadows also become dark
It's turning blue

Everything's pouring out and overflowing
I just sit there for a moment again
It's not bad getting used to now

Because the cozy wind is blowing, too

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Like natural days
I want to talk about myself, but it's hard

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And every time I try to fly high
Everything I dreamed of gets drawn clearly
Even my slow steps feel light

Quarreling with my cat, filled with scribbles
Miniatures scattered around here and there

Quarreling with my cat, filled with scribbles
Miniatures scattered around here and there