

Imaginary Folklore

Nujabes

English Translation]

[Verse 1:]

The night that the fierce typhoon passed, I was looking down on
the city from the top of a tall building
The wind still a little erratic, tearing at the edge of its dep
arture
The lights of the houses nearby shimmered like through searing
air
I've never witnessed a scene like, though I was used to seeing
it

[Hook:]

Something is going to change, that's how I felt, in a little wh
ile
It disappears quietly, June, number 6, in a little while, in a
little while

[Verse 2:]

I can hear the low announcement of the final train more clearly
than usual
Like always, I just keep on staring blankly at the sky
My eyelids a little heavy, I close my eyes
From far away I hear your voice, I'd better get going

[Pre-Hook:]

I've cleared a period of low pressure, that's how I felt, in a
little while
My feeling suddenly becomes lighter, that's how I feel, in a li
ttle while, in a little while

[Hook:]

Something is going to change, that's how I felt, in a little wh
ile
It disappears quietly, June, number 6, in a little while, in a
little while
By the time I notice, the hour hand is pointing to 2 o'clock, i
n a little while
My feeling suddenly becomes lighter, that's how I feel, in a li
ttle while, in a little while