

## O2 (english)

### Orange Range

Yearning for you morning and night, I'll become a star! I'll protect you, not knowing where the battle is  
At the crossing of tomorrow and yesterday, you and I don't intersect  
Now here I go, I'm a shooting star!

Even if the world rots away, there is something that will never change  
Even if we hold back our tears, we all have something we must protect  
A message from millions and billions of years ago starts to throb and echo inside me  
I call for tomorrow in a hoarse voice, I'll protect you with my wound-filled hands  
I continue to fight, I continue to fight!

You and I gaze at each other, layer our hands, passing the glass  
Even though we're this close together  
I'll paint the pitch darkness pure white, without an exit  
I'm a shooting star that slashes through fate back to you  
Now I will snatch away your overflowing tears

Is what I gained after a battle without answers a rainbow-colored world?  
I don't know, I don't know, where now are my dimming memories off the beginning?  
How will I reflect them? If I look from your eyes  
If I can do it with my form, if I can see you  
Once again under the sky where we pledged to that day  
I continue to fight, I continue to fight!

You and I gaze at each other, layer our hands, passing the glass  
Even though we're this close together  
I'll paint the pitch darkness pure white, without an exit back to you  
I'm a shooting star that slashes through fate

This, and that, and everything, until I gain them,  
I'll keep on standing up until I rot away  
Chanting it myself, gathering it on the earth, releasing light into the darkness  
I don't need any complaints in my opposing heart  
There's no angel kind enough to hear my repentance  
I continue to fight, I continue to fight!

Yearning for you morning and night, I'll become a star! I'll pr

otect you, not knowing where the battle is  
At the crossing of tomorrow and yesterday, you and I don't intersect

I'm a shooting star that slashes through fate

I'm not even afraid of my life disappearing in a flash