

# Yumemizuki Ni Nani Omou (???????; What Will You Be Thinking In Ma

RADWIMPS

Itsuka no 'wasurecha itai' boku mo  
'Nande I chatta nda' no boku mo  
Sukikirai toka janai kurai boku o medete kureta mitai  
Naita waratta sakenda sono" ima" no rensa ga bokunara  
Guzen no ue ni ikite kita soshite 'ima' no boku ni aetanara

Kanashimi yo  
Kurushimi yo  
Itami yo kimochiyo-sa yo  
Arigatou

Waka karishi koro ni modori tama futo gan wan kimi no oroka-sa ni  
Ima made no subete no kotoba to deai wa onore o hajite toki o norou

Itsuka no ao sugita yume mo kisettsu wa oshiete kureyou  
Futatabi deatta toki ni mimau sono-iro wa chigaedo  
Anata o mite iru nda  
Ano hino wakaki shirabe wa  
Watashi o urayamu anata ga furikaetta toki ni ieru yō  
'Matte iru' to

Omoidaseta sono kotoba dake de  
Kazoekirenu monogatari dekite  
Itsuka no basho ni itsu demo kaette yukeru nda yo ne  
Ne

Dakara ne  
Itsuka no ame mo  
Koko ni furasu no  
Ano hino yume mo

Koko ni utsusu no  
Kimi to no are mo  
Kidzukeba hora  
Kimi wa waratteru

Mukashi o oshin demo  
Saki o uran demo  
Sono subete ga mō  
Ima no kimina no

Wasuretai kimi mo  
Wasuretakunai kimi mo  
Tsukutte kita no  
Ima no kimi o

Kioku ni aru boku  
Omoide ni nai boku  
Sono subete wa ne  
Boku o shi teru no

Irodzuite iku no  
Hitotsu ni natta no  
Sore ga kimina no  
(Kanashimi yo kurushimi yo yorokobi yo hakana  
Sayo aishi-sa yo munashi-sa yo itami yo)

Waka karishi koro ni modori tama futo negatte  
Sore kanatte  
Kisetsu wa nani omou?  
Tsugi kimi wa nani o kou?  
Toki wa ikari kimi o norou

Itsuka no  
Itsuka no ao sugita yume mo  
Kisetsu wa oshiete kureyou  
Futatabi deatta toki ni mimau sono-iro wa chigaedo

Anata o shitte iru nda  
Anata ga suteta takusan no anata  
Watashi wa dokoni mo ikanai  
Anata no naka ni kidzuite kureru no  
'Matte iru yo'

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The me of one day who thinks "I want to forget everything" and the me who says "What am I saying"  
Will seem like they're loved - not really liked or hated

I cried, I laughed, I screamed  
If the chains of "the present" were to be me  
Living upon coincidence, and if it could meet the "present" me  
To sadness, suffering, pain and pleasantness, thank you

If I could go back to my youth, and hope for your stupidity  
All these words and meetings up till now are my shames and I'll curse time

Along with the overly immature dreams of sometime  
Seasons, please teach us  
At the time when we meet again, the colours of the visit will change

I was looking at you  
The young Veitch's silver fir of that day  
You whom I was envying  
Could say while turning back  
"I'll wait for you"

Thinking back, it was only those words that produced countless stories  
No matter when or where, it will always be able to go back

So  
The rain of someday will also fall here  
The dream of that day will also present itself here  
If you and that thing also get discovered by chance  
See, you're laughing

Even if you can't bear to leave the past  
Even if you hate the future  
All that has already  
Turned into the present you

The you who wants to forget and the you who doesn't want to forget  
Have made up the present you  
The me who is in memories  
The me who isn't in memories  
I know all that  
Putting colour on it, letting it become one, it was all you

(Sadness Suffering Happiness Fantasy Loving Emptiness Pain)

Wishing that I could go back to my youth: If that were to come true  
What would the season think? Next, what would you request?  
Time is angered; it curses you

Sometime  
Along with the overly immature dreams of sometime  
Seasons, please teach us  
At the time when we meet again, the colours of the visit will change

I understood you  
You who threw away many things  
I won't go anywhere, just inside you  
Will you realize?  
"I'll wait for you"