

Encore

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I see that our world is over in one day
Keep feeling, no more will you be seen past it
"I'll see you again" would be untrue that day
Cannot be a wish to hold, we've got to hide it
I see that our world is over in one day
So let us come on
Go on and keep playing sounds until it's over
Making every tone louder so

Surrounded by some shadows and a bit of light
I open up my eyes, what's shown, unfamiliar room
We live in a world without a dark night
And today, the world is ending life
On such a day, you were brought into my sight

"Do whatever you wanna do"
Short answer to me is all you left
Then wandered off in to somewhere
The sound of you was fading afar
And soon, I'm once again alone with me
Sitting in the cool feel of stagnant air

All is soon let up, all known to be owned
Tied up, recalling what ensued
Oh, what we got could lose all to woe, obtuse and waiting
The life in a cold world, all the retentions
And every heartache-woven melody will end today
So, wave goodbye

Alone inside his car, he drives along the route
No sign of life, as he enters a city by himself
He sees that tomorrow, an ending we shall reach
What will a prayer do?
When will a wish come true?

Don't know what brought in the feeling
What's got in keeps going, taking form of sound
Piano notes of tones, a memory filled up in tones
Following all that I'm feeling
And tuning in our set of our breathing
Stacked and let out our tones
So warm and euphoric
And nostalgic to me, ah
And through it all, they keep on flowing through, ah

Once in the past, had all we could take
Refraining to take out key old clues
Can a day lure?
A tone got to let us feel old memories
Key got soon let up, a silent piano
I soon know what leak out, longer let-out of tears
Now let's keep it louder so

All is soon let up, all known to be owned
Tied up, recalling what ensued
Oh, what we got could lose all to woe, obtuse and waiting
The life in a cold world, all the retentions

And every heartache-woven melody will
Sigh away from you and I

We now got caught in, so keen and owning
Tied up in tone's all that assumes
Final day here is you and me, we see nobody else
When all is soon let up, all known to be owned
Caught up in all we can remember
Our tone got crossed, and rise in a tune

I see that our world is over in one day
I see that our world is over in one day
If we know the world is still around, I would stay
And see an arrival of tomorrow
Maybe you and me can depart and wish on it
And then