

past description

she sits

shaking the olive oil hair out of her eyes

songs and sadness

screams and crying

past prescription

I sit

shaking the olive oil hair out of my eyes

I am singing

I am deaf

now

She just doesn't hear me

they don't know me, they've forgotten

but I haven't

I know her

when she doesn't know herself

no,no,no~

I want to be sick with sweetness again

let me tell you!

Where can I find the

yes,

That yes,

This yes

why can't I

think when she's around

I don't

feel it anymore

wherewhenhow

I can't do it

I can't try to understand

why am I still here

I don't know anymore.

I want to make her laugh

I want to laugh again

Tale of Two Cities

Divided yet together

Wait

for me when the night goes to sleep

a conundrum, but I am a conundrum

I want to think without thinking

learn without learning

be without being

together we're impossible

Conjunctions

In a sentence of nonsense

I am being separated from

Her
LISTEN TO ME

she is the sun

stop singing
and start hearing

with this melody

Drums of sound

Being careful while wishing

Stars are dull,

I, the shadow-

Where is she
I am running now

As we open our eyes,

Blind

Doomed

Founded on the mutual ideal

Myself

wait for me

Eclipsed and dead

I am a voice

Mute and soundless

me, I can't stop
that is pounding

Through the world

Quiet,
All I want is quiet

Never really worked for me

In bleak comparison

I can see someone

They are moving fast and faster
Where are they

Meeting her

It's all just a dream,
we tell ourselves

To nightmares

And I can see
Her

Deaf

Dumb

Of ignorance