

# Akatsuki

## Alice Nine

"Who was the one who led me by the hand?" Memories of childhood  
Whenever I awoke, the dream always disappeared in a bubble, vividly  
The orange-coloured rain doesn't wet my cheeks  
The things which were lost, aaah, I pretended that I didn't need them  
I'll heal the unending sorrow  
The two of us aren't able to live alone  
At the end of the destination, what can we see? The story of growing  
brilliance  
I'm linked with dreams in my left hand and you in my right  
I want to shine like the daybreak, the story of growing brilliance  
The precious light is in my hand  
The things which were lost are always dazzling... I can't see them.  
I traced the cleared destination with a finger  
The colours of sunrise enfolded us  
At the end of the destination, what can we see? The story of growing  
brilliance  
I'm linked with dreams in my left hand and you in my right  
I want to shine like the daybreak, the story of growing brilliance  
The precious light is in my hand

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