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, vividlyThe orange-coloured rain doesn't wet my cheeks
The things which were lost, aaah, I pretended that I didn't need themI'll heal the unending sorrow
The two of us aren't able to live aloneAt 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 handThe 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 usAt 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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