

# Envy, Scene

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&lt;/lyrics&gt;

==Romanization==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

mugen ni hirogaru  
ishiki no fuchi wo aruki  
kodou dake wo tayori ni  
kimi ni mukau toki  
hirakareta ao wa  
towa no kanousei wo utsushi  
kimi to boku no kawasuu kotoba wo tsunageru

omoku tare sagaru yuuutsu no katachi wo  
omoi ukabe  
soko ni aru hazu no kokoro wo  
yagate souon ni  
kakikesare  
oowareta hikari ni kaeri  
modoru koto wo nozomu koe wa hashiru

shizuka ni tomaru shiroi nami  
minamo de haneru  
kumo no utakoe  
furuu hisashi ni  
yakusoku no moji  
sasayaku ame ni hikaru wo sora!

ashimoto ni hirogaru  
shikou no kakera wo mitsume  
kanawanu mono no  
kibou no namida  
hoshi wa dare no mono ni  
kanashimi no saigo wa  
itsuka  
bokura ni kaesare  
monogatari wa tsudzuku

kage ni utsuru hitomi ni  
takusan no hohoemi  
musuu ni narabu deguchi he no shisen  
saiai no fuukei  
maboroshi ga motarasu shiroi shuukan to ke no hira  
subete wa hohaba no naka ni sonzai shi  
afureru mizu ni touchaku no kane

sora no hashi to yuuyami no kensou  
yoru wo koete jinmoku no toki  
tomoshihi keshite tsukiyoru no michi wo  
boku no egao ni mikan no shiawase wo!  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

==Translation==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

I'm walking around on an abyss of a consciousness that spreads to the infinite  
And comes the moment when I reach you, relying on nothing but heartbeats.  
The opened blue, depicts the chance of immortality  
and makes possible the delivery of the words we send to each other

A heart gets reminded of how melancholy hangs heavily  
so the heart that wasn't supposed to be there gets vanished soon in a noise  
So my voice, that comes back to the hindered lights (its home) and hopes to return, starts rining.

White waves stop silently  
A singing voice of clouds leaps on the surface  
Letters of promise in the mad sunlight  
The sky shines in a whispering rain.

A tear of hope, from the hopeless who watch fragments of thoughts spread at their feet  
Whom are the tears, the stars for?  
The last part of sorrow will be returned to us someday, and the story will go on.

Many smiles for the eyes that reflect on the dark shadows  
Gazes to the exit doors that line up in infinite number  
A dearest scenery  
A palm of a hand and a white habit drives an illusion  
Everything exists in a step  
The bell of the arrival to the overflowing water

A bridge over the sky and the noise in the dusk  
Go beyond the night so the time of silence come  
Put out the lamplight and go along the moonlight  
Give unfinished happiness to an innocent smile