## Final Fantasy, An Arrow in the Side of Final Fanta

Drought's been hard, and the cows are all slaughtered But my love for you needs no water

You miss your youth, and You miss the city Have no regret Have no pity

Smoke blows thick, and turns midday to midnight But my love for you needs no sunlight

Don't be saddened Just look around, love All things shining, All things shining