

# Utada Hikaru, Exodus '04

With you these streets are heaven  
Now home feels so foreign  
They told me I was mistaken; infatuated  
And I was afraid to trust my hunches  
Now I am ready

Daddy don't be mad that I'm leaving  
Please let me worry about me  
Mama don't you worry about me  
This is my story

Through mountains high and valleys low  
The ocean through the desert snow  
We'll say goodbye to the friend we know  
This is our exodus '04

Through traffic jams in Tokyo  
New music on the radio  
We'll say goodbye to the world we know  
This is our exodus '04

Landscapes keep changing  
His story teaches something  
I know I could be mistaken but my heart has spoken  
I cannot redirect my feelings  
The waves have parted

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I'm listening to a music never-ending  
My baby don't you know I'll never let you down  
You've opened me to so many different endings  
But baby I know that you'll always be around

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