

Small Whites

作詞：志位ぼると

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歌：濱田道子

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Fluttering past a pair of small whites in sunbeam
Over the stream of golden grains in the trees of green
We are in love, alone and flap, swaying upstream
Trapped in the screen of silent film no one sees but me

I wake up at day break
My heart aches for the sake
Of the days you were there
You were there, you were there

I hang on to the warmth
Of the sun within my soul
Cause I know
It's turning cold
Soon be gone

It's never going to stop
It's never going to stop
Everything's going to fade
How your hand had felt on my skin

Don't ever let me go
Don't ever let me go
Love that we came upon
We let it grow
We let it flow

Memory lingers on
It still blows me like a storm
But it's warm, but it's warm
Never harmful

When the stars reappear
All the warmth disappears
I long to feel you are near
Don't get lost to oblivion

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