

Through Woods

In the midnight, a bus runs so quietly
Through the window, there's nothing to come in the sight
It's like you, who are not looking at me
It's like you, who I'll never forget

Between woods, two shadows go by so quickly
Without words, there're only our steps
It's like us, who can't stop to return
It's like us, whom you never think as one

You pulled my hand and stroked it as the way I had been doing
But it's too sad to hold it back
You touched my face and kissed on it as the way I had been dreaming
But it's too late to believe it'd last.....