Ling-Chang's Lyrics

Von Ling-Chang

Kapitel 1: The confession of the tears-keeper

Go ahead, let me see: Those sweet tears down your face!

I want to keep in tracks left this dearest, Certain rains! Rains that're too cruel to understand ... Throw 'em over here, Over in my arms!

But before hold 'em for a little while - longer, longer! Before times - so up-brew-send! Before ARRIVAL of unbelievable luck!

As long as this condemns cruel pain
Gives you the feeling to leave This rain that's acid to your soul and makes you ensure

Let me hold this terribly tight,

Let me take it,

Let me be the keeper of wet drops, Made and left by destroyed hope,

In my glass, in my heart, in my mind.
To give you back memories
From the past of future,
In which you were bothered
By destructively love.

Let me advise you:

I like your tearful face courses, So I like you, my sadness!