

NiRo HB-Without-Me

The glowing light is turning to black, it's rising down, and in my mind, there's nothing left, it's just some memories, tears roll down my face, between joy and fear, there's not much space, and left my words passing by, they're going away, I don't know why, but without me, without me, without me, when I'm away, I run to the falling rain, when I'm alone, I gotta find a new home, when I'm away, I run to the falling rain, when I'm alone the smell of rain, on a summer's day, on a lonely street, and the shimmering light at the end of the way, so beautiful, but it's going away, without me, without me, without me when I'm away, I run to the falling rain, when I'm alone, I gotta find a new home, when I'm away, I run to the falling rain, when I'm alone