



Pebbles/Koishi

dPress

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ぼくらは生まれる
夢に向かって

ぼくらは目覚める
そこには何か
はためいていたかい？

ぼくはずねようとした
しかし夢にちがいない

多すぎる
でも足りない

ぼくらには聞こえない音

速く
澄んだ
確かな
最後の
時間と損失
二つの世界

内と外



Koishi

Bokura wa Umareru
Yume ni Mukatte

Bokura wa Mezameru
Sokoniwa Nanika
Hatameite Itakai ?

Boku wa Tazuneyoutoshita
Shikashi Yume ni Chigainai

.

Osugiru
Demo Tarinai

Bokura niwa Kikoenai Oto

.

Hayaku
Sunda
Tashikana
Saigono

.

Jikan to Soshitsu
Futatsu no Sekai

Uchi to Soto

.

Okisa to Chiisasa wo Kyoyu suru
Hikari ni Yotte

.

Yama to Nami
Kuchibiru to Ashi
Otoko to Onna no Kankei
Soshite Tsuki no Hikarito

.

Sono Hikari no Naka de
Kimi to Koshi wo Orosu

Marude Kiiroi Bara no Yoni
Afuredasu Kofuku

.

Ikken ga Jukushi ni naru

.

Aruhi wa Iesu
Aruhi wa No

.

Kimi no Kyohi to Ridatsu

Hayaku Tashikana Saigo no
Totemo Hidoi Kega
Owarumono wa Namimonai

Boku no Kokoro no Massazi wo
Nozoitewa

.

Kimi no Shashin ni Kuchibiru wo Ateru

Kimi no Hitomi, Kuchibiru, Hitomi

.

Yugure ni Mau Konchu no Kioku
Eiga Kameraman no Kanshoku

.

Keiji ga Ima Koko ni
Ima Koko ni Hitotsu no Kuchibiru ga

.

Boku wa Marude
Furudean Soppu Opera wo
Aruite Iruyo

.

Boku no Kanpekina
T Shatsu No Kotoba
Shinpai Suruna
Hopi ni Nare

.

Hiens no
Niwa no Hibari

.

Boku wa Kiku
Boku wa Kanjiru
Boku wa Isogu

Pebbles

we are born
to dream

we wake
was there something
fluttering?

I was going to ask, but
it must have been a dream

.

too much
or not enough

a sound
we cannot hear

.

swift
clear
sure
final

.

time and loss
two worlds

in and out

.

held together
the great
the small
by light

.

mountain and wave
lip and leg

a relationship
of man and woman
and moonlight

.

in this light
to sit with you
in rest

so it is
happiness pours out
like a yellow rose

.

a glance
becomes
a gaze

.

one day, yes
another, no

.

your refusal and departure
swift, sure and final
an injury so severe
nothing can be done

except massage my heart

.

I hold your picture
to my lips

your eyes, lips, eyes

.

in memory of
bug hovering evenings
and the touch of
a cinematographer

.

apocalypse now
a pair of lips now

.

I feel like I'm a walking
Freudian soap opera

.

words of my perfect T-shirt
Don't Worry
Be Hopi

.

a skylark in a field
of larkspur

.

I listen
I feel
I hurry