

Oh lovely change
A breeze of grapefruits and
Jasmine seas
Sexy burgundy skies
Sweet peppermint candies

Will the breeze become my air
Or should I have to hold my breath
For I don't want to be your chinaware
Nor game of solitaire

Soyokaze yo mai orite tsutsumikonde
Watashi no moto e

(Gentle breeze, sweep down and veil me in
To myself)