

Because you shall return to me in Maytime  
I shall find that month beautiful.  
But longing for you twenty-eight days earlier  
Will make April even more lonely.

Every changing season  
With a sudden start  
For no valid reason  
Recalls you to my heart.

We've seen the snow together  
The falling leaves and dew  
But think, there's not an April  
That I have shared with you.