Crimson rain

1.

Slowly, the haze cleared away.
Crimson clouds in the twilight.
The indigo sky, with the quiet, caressed me.
I turned and you appeared.
You smiled sweetly.
I hugged you, sincerely.

Chorus

Firmament leads you.
Your paces are right.
You are your thoughts,
innocent,
which encourage you not to fall down.
A new dawn is here for us...