**YOASOBI - 三原色 (RGB)**  
Don't know where we disconnected each of our stories  
Now we go, once again, past where we have split off  
Even if, many times, we have been separated, you can see  
We're connected, still

So, goodbye, farewell then  
We said the words, departed  
How many morning suns have we seen ever since that day?  
In our respective new future destinations  
Extension of that day

Today is when we meet  
With every moment that leads up to our meeting time  
I keep feeling my heart beating louder as the seconds pass  
As I look up at the sky that has cleared from the rain  
It was just like what we saw that day  
Upon us was a seven-colored bridge

Here and now, we were able to meet once again  
We have kept our connection alive all along  
The things we talk about  
We wanna speak about  
Are never ending, overflowing out and so  
Hold up, this won't be loosening, for we know

We were rushed by the seasons, forever moving  
And beyond where the roads could be leading us to  
No matter where we stand  
As often as we want  
We gotta tie our strings together like before  
We'll meet again soon

Ah, what was this?  
And now, we cannot end the reminiscence  
And those recollections, retentions  
We trace and we laugh  
Filling in sceneries we were living apart  
The conversation offer a shortcut  
And we don't even need to worry about tomorrow  
As if in a machine, and we're back to our past

In any case  
Some changes that each of us have witnessed  
In total honesty, there's been too much of them  
But we know, till this day  
It's all of our surprise  
That everything is still the same

When we look up at the sky, notice it's turning white  
We're exhausted and we see upon one side of our cheeks  
A gentle touch and a stroke from the warmth of the sun  
It was just like what we saw that day  
We return to our individual days

Hey, every step that each of us have walked up to now  
Has been on separate pathways, we know  
But the same morning sun is above and shining bright on us  
We've got to, once again, overlap now  
  
Don't know where we lost connection within our stories  
Once again, we return to what lies there beyond  
The things we talk about  
We wanna speak about  
The pages will soon be filling up, you'll see  
So, now, let's keep on adding to the story  
  
Even the setting red sun we looked up at once  
And the blue days of youth we have spent together  
Our memories won't forget  
Never to fade away  
And like the way the greens will always sprout  
We can meet again some time  
Our stories always start  
With a white morning sunshine every time, and so  
"See ya tomorrow"