

#WeDontWannaCry

Dear NAMIE AMURO, “Don’t wanna cry?”... We don’t wanna cry, either. So baby, don’t cry, no more tears, smile again. You are our sunshine, and here all together, but for some reason, we also feel like our best friend is walking on the red carpet. Of course, we can celebrate from our hearts. Since when we were sweet 19 or so, you taught us how to be a girl, respect the power of love, and how to shine, kiss, play with “Mint” guy... everything important in our lives.

In a funky town like a lot of sun seasons dreaming, we were We saw the 80s 90s another woman like the park, go around, There is no need to you can’t sleep, can’t us and come over for



SHIBUYA, we spent in short-tight skirts, dreaming with you. ... We will never see you. Have a walk in sit down, take a rest. set an alarm. When eat, get sick, think of some girl talk. We can

keep any secret, just you and us, like “toi et moi,” because we are wishing on the same star, under the same white light of “TSUKI,” right? When we were lost, you always helped us get ourselves back, so now it’s our turn. From now on, whenever you find and chase another chance, don’t hold back. Even if so crazy big boys bother you like a tempest, we will break it like speed stars, just say the word, “Put’em up!” We all could be wild fighters, all for you anytime. We can fight together whenever you want us. So, don’t be afraid. What your body feels is an exit, and a new start at the same time. We would keep on writing love stories for you in our dear diary. Your music doesn’t stop for us, it will never end. We hope you will have brighter and more beautiful days. 2000 times of love!

From mistio
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