

ABOUT R. SAKAMOTO'S AMORE

She exists only in my thoughts and dreams. What gives her a form is this song, and every time I listen to it, she is different... I notice in her new little details. Like discovering every little thing about her that I did not before. Her scent, a charming little spot in the cheek, how beautiful are her hands, the variation in her smile, the deepness of her eyes. The song is over and she is gone again. Come back to me, my love.