Orange skies and clouds of grey
this is no mere day

Enchanting sounds of brothers past
Embracing bonds made to last

Said sayonara to my old family and friend
transcending past a fearful goodbye

All good things must come to an end
Haunting sounds, this is where I die

Walked past the rising sun
into the land WE begun

Tearful mother and strong proud father
vowed to gain knowledge and return home better

Where I worried of lonesome times
met instead a welcoming home

The sneaking out and party times
and the strict caring father of my dorm

These are the things loved the most
so here I stand for my final toast

Thank you all my new family
you have all been kind oh so lovely

Arigato my supervisor and father
Sayonara my roommate and brother

As this campus of the sun
remains to me a second home

This land where I had the most fun
playing games in my friends dorm

The professors were truly supporting
but changing grade? They were unwilling

Homework each night and assignments each day
despite all that I wish I could stay

This feeling of fear from so long ago
has entered again, but yaani let go!

Into the horizon one more time
I’ll say goodbye with this final rhyme!