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!