

This Is the Night

By trueyamigirlfriend

Submitted: July 10, 2004

Updated: July 10, 2004

{One-shot songfic to Clay Aiken's "This is the Night"} What if Hiei had been the one to rescue Yukina? Would this be the night for him? {Brother-sister fic}{PG. Angst/Spiritual.}

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/trueyamigirlfriend/4855/This-Is-Night>

Chapter 1 - This Is the Night

2

1 - This Is the Night

Disclaimer: I do not own Yuri's Habits or the song "This is the Night".

This is my first attempt to write a fanfiction for "This is the Night" by Ariana Grande. I put one line of the song brackets in because I don't know how to write it with the correct line breaks. You can see when you get there that the rest of the song was perfect, so I had to use it. -"

First off, someone when Yulisa was kidnapped by Tanaka and the Tugata brothers? And Yulisa, Karabane, and Bion were to save her, while Hae went to find out what happened? Hae had reached Yulisa before the others did? Would this be the night for Hae...?

~~~~~

The air around me felt like I was

Lonely too.

Silence was the only thing I had, or maybe not, ever since I lost her company.

Yulisa...

Whether it be good or bad, I always carried silence within my soul. Right now, it was bad. I continued on my way through the trees of a quiet park. I had reached Yulisa as soon as possible.

When I heard her voice, I felt like I had  
found her all the way I had  
but I still didn't know who she was.

[I had to close every hole in a box you can never get back]

As my speed, I was at the window within a matter of seconds. Sitting on a nearby ledge, what I could see into the window but was invisible to her eyes, I watched her second image.

Although our eyes were the same color, hers were larger, more innocent, and more peaceful. But now they screamed of pain and fear. Not physical pain, but mental. The worst kind of pain.

I had to save her. I had to. Of course I wanted to, so much...

If I could  
be your eyes  
if you told me that's what heaven is  
I'd be there every day.

This is the night

I jumped right onto the wooden bars covered with small cards. They were a continuous shock through my body, but I didn't care. My attention was focused on her.

She gasped when I hit the window, and looked up.

"Get down from there, you're going to die!"

"... I don't know how to get down, but I'll try to save you."

She jumped up at me suddenly. "Please, don't do that, just go away." She tried to hit her hand up at me, but I caught it. I supposed I was supposed to, but I didn't care. I had reached her...

When I reached up at my chest  
to see what was in there, I saw

Why am I here holding back what I'm trying to say?

Finally, the words came. "There is where you."

"No... just if I breathe you."

"I wonder if that hurt you anymore?" Some way or another, great power surged through my veins. I was able to pull my sword out of its sheath, and in one swift motion, slice right through the barrier that held Yukina and I apart.

Lift me up  
In your arms  
If you did not feel in what heaven is  
Why you'd be right  
With me close  
To your heart  
I would go with you to the ends of the Earth and with you  
I've been waiting forever for this

This is the right

I awoke on the floor, her troubled eyes burning above me. I tried to sit up, but she gently pushed me down.

"You'd better be breathing, you should get up yet!"

A few precious seconds passed, looking into her eyes. "Are you okay?"

She nodded, leaned back, and looked down. "Thank you."

"No need to thank me. I did it..."

This is the right when we capture forever  
And at our sometimes begin

After tonight we will never be brought again

Lift me up  
In your arms  
If you did not feel in what heaven is  
Why you'd be right  
With me close  
To your heart  
I would go with you to the ends of the Earth and with you  
I've been waiting forever for this

Those eyes were green, but still sad. And I knew what to do to make them light up with joy.

What to do, what to say, what secret to tell.

But I should have known, I should have known, I should have known.

But I did. For once, compassion took over. I sat up against the pain and wrapped my arms around her. She gasped and tensed.

"You'd better be breathing, you should get up yet!" She relaxed somewhat, as a single tear fell onto her forehead. "...Dinner..."

This is the right...

.....

How do I do for my first song? Many thanks if you review! Please!