

## Nostalgia

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One day perhaps we will come back to this country and bring our children to show them you know  
And what we had to sacrifice to be in that country you know.  
But I think in the initial state that we had a lot of struggle  
But with god's grace and his kindness we are okay now and our children are okay as well

Dreams, dreams, dreams, dreams  
I can feel your dreams, dreams  
I can see you  
I can touch your memories  
But I can't hear you  
I can feel your dreams, dreams  
I can see you  
I can touch your memories  
But I can't hear you  
Words that fall like ? ? ?  
Worlds that echo in your eyes  
I can't taste  
I can't feel  
I can't reach across a thousand years  
I can almost touch the soil beneath your whisper  
I can almost feel the hopes you left behind  
I can almost touch the soil beneath your whisper  
I can almost feel the hopes you left behind  
Words that fall like tears from trees  
Worlds that echo in your eyes  
I can't taste  
I can't feel  
Thousand years  
I can't hear you  
I can't see you  
I can't taste  
I can't feel  
Thousand years  
I can't taste  
I can't feel  
Thousand years  
I can't taste  
I can't feel  
I can't reach across a thousand years  
I can't taste  
I can't feel  
I can't reach across a thousand years  
I can't taste  
I can't feel  
Thousand years