

Nostalgic Idealization

Oblomov

Reminiscence

Help me to forget what I miss
Here I don't want to see
More these days are not my bravest ones

These days seem so abandoned to me
Still the same words but with another melody
Shades're becoming cold
Maybe I dreamed
Father why have you left me here alone in this darkest times
Take me back home

Childhood's disappearing in the haze of the years
I can see just smiles but no wrath and no tears
On the wings of yesterday I'll fly through the blue
Let me hear the music again

I don't want the new one take me back there
Where the grass is green

Take me where the ocean shines by the crystal clear
Where deep blue fills the sky and rain is tender stroke
Where hapiness and harmony dwell in it's early form

Kill this cursed moment

Take me back in time

From the burning presence

Where the sun darkly shines

Will the future change these days into the shining light?

Will everything ever be the same as my memories remind me bright?

I hold your hands again in mine

They are cold like a stone

Ardent embrace distances with the voice in the wind

I hear it cry