

Sky's The Limit, Nostalgia

i say hello to the summertime
and you may think i'm doing fine
but i don't know
it used to always make me laugh
but now i'll sign an autograph
to the way things used to be

oh
do you hear my cry
nostalgia nostalgia
hold my hand cause i've got a ways to go
oh

but i can't stand to go on like this so long
nostalgia
now i can plainly see
the way the conflict used to be neverending
i always thought that in this case
to keep a smile on my face though that's not how i feel

oh
do you hear my cry
nostalgia nostalgia
don't let me down
i've always faced the truth
oh

now why can't i just ignore what i've found
nostalgia
i often ride the choppy waves of change
but the reward i know is much more great
don't want to give up i cannot give in
i must maintain my faithfulness
i've seen the darkness and it's consuming
i cannot bring him back to then

i must maintain my faithfulness