

No Motiv, Nostalgia

Yesterday I found something in my room
It was a G.I. Joe comic book that I had
And suddenly a feeling overcame my gloom
And I realized how things were back in the past

and I'll never feel the same
and I'll always feel the pain
of nostalgia
because I know someday I'll find inside
another reason why
I still want to hold on

And so I've realized what I want to be
No matter how pathetic I may sound to you
But at least I still can hold on to those memories
And now I've found a way to make it through

and I'll never feel the same
and I'll always feel the pain
of nostalgia
because I know someday I'll find inside
another reason why
I still want to hold on

I know I know I cannot be
Trapped inside a world of yesterday
But you can't tell me it's not true
That it feels good to hold on
...hold on...