

# 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