

# Sophie Zelmani, Nostalgia

She was my best friend  
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We won't reach up again  
We broke all our plans

You've got a face, a soul, a name  
but if you stay we both will go insane  
Nostalgia

We can't talk about old days everytime our children'll play  
What kind of memories becomes of such a melancholy day

You've got a face, a soul, a name  
but if you stay we both will go insane  
Nostalgia, you're just good for one day

I tried to leave you many times I almost succeeded once  
Dreams are coming one by one to ask me what I've done  
Now I hear it in the wind when old news are coming in  
She did so well without me but I wonder if she's free

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