

Fake Nostalgia

Thursday

You want to live the old days repeat the past
Want to follow in the footsteps of classic men
They look so romantic in old pictures
You think you're the first? find out. You don't want to be fire that's burning bright for everyone to see
But I want to be the spark that gets in you eye
A burning fire, but it's alive Want to read the old words inside the books
Want to follow in the footsteps of greater thought
There's so much more feeling in those old songs
You think you're the first? find out. You don't want to be the star set in the sky for everyone to see
But I want to be the light that gets in your mind
Gets you through the night
Gets you through the night

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