Nostalgia

Nitin Sawhney

. . . .

One day perhaps we will come back to this country and bring our children to show them you know And what we had to sacrifice to be in that country you know.

But I think in the initial state that we had a lot of struggle

But with god's grace and his kindness we are okay now and our children are okay as wellDreams, dreams,

dreams, dreams

I can feel your dreams, dreams

I can see you

I can touch your memories

But I can't hear you

I can feel your dreams, dreams

I can see you

I can touch your memories

But I can't hear you

Words that fall like???

Worlds that echo in your eyes

I can't taste

I can't feel

I can't reach across a thousand years

I can almost touch the soil beneath your whisper

I can almost feel the hopes you left behind

I can almost touch the soil beneath your whisper

I can almost feel the hopes you left behind

Words that fall like tears from trees

Worlds that echo in your eyes

I can't taste

I can't feel

Thousand years

I can't hear you

I can't see you

I can't taste

I can't feel

Thousand years

I can't taste

I can't feel

Thousand years

I can't taste

I can't feel

I can't reach across a thousand years

I can't taste
I can't feel
I can't reach across a thousand years
I can't taste
I can't feel
Thousand years

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