

Nostalgia (James F. Reynolds mix - Radio Edit)

Elisa

The night came down upon Us
The brave were left alone
Though life was loud and crowded
Some people never spoke
The digging out the traumas
The growing of our hopes And we'll turn into a radio song
We'll forget those red eyes and silly alibies
We'll say life is a song and It's one you could
Whistle and dance to It
Dance to It Dance to It Dance to It...
And we'll turn into a radio song
We'll forget those red eyes and silly alibies
We'll say life is a song and It's one you could
Whistle and dance to It
Dance to It Dance to It Dance to It... The night came down upon Us
We found ourselves alone
The hiding all the traumas
The reasons We'd asked for And we'll turn into a radio song
We'll forget those red eyes and silly alibies
We'll say life is a song and It's one you could
Whistle and dance to It
Dance to It Dance to It Dance to It...
And we'll turn into a radio song
We'll forget those red eyes and silly alibies
We'll say life is a song and It's one you could
Whistle and dance to It
Dance to It Dance to It Dance to It... Oh where have those good times gone?
You should have been given more should
Have been given love And we'll turn into a radio song
We'll forget those red eyes and silly alibies
We'll say life is a song and It's one you could
Whistle and dance to It
Dance to It Dance to It Dance to It...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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