## Nostalgia

## **Nitin Sawhney**

One day perhaps we will come back to this country and bring our child ren 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 childre n are okay as well Dreams, dreams, dreams I can feel your 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