

## Nostalgia

### Cut Off Your Hands

Girl... If I tell the stars  
I could hold you close  
And we could go back to there  
You will dream of me  
And when I awake for you  
Just for one more time  
Let me drown with you

Girl... There's reason to doubts  
And I'm not the one  
To hold your hand for all  
But for now I know  
I can't for only you  
But for now I know  
All that I need is you