

Nostalgia

Hemina

I'm late to class again
Fell asleep at 3am
The story of my life
Forgot my pass again
Centre of attention
There's no place I'd rather not be than snoozing for 10

It's real enough for me to feel it
It's good enough for me to live it
Wistful and so sentimental
The present is so overblown
It's real enough for me to feel there
Then it's real enough for me to be there
Soul searching, internalising nostalgia

I have been guilty of living in the past
To give it another go
To give it another try
I'm addicted to that tummy rush
The heart flutter and the body butterflies
Well, can you blame me for drifting way back there?
It seemed like a simpler time
Or maybe all were blind?
Rose-tinted has always been our jam
We're human after all...
Take a trip down memory lane?

It's tough being a man
When you're still a boy inside
And lonely, rainy nights hide tears and growing pains
Am I deserving of love?

It's real enough for me to feel it
It's good enough for me to live it
The star of my own Bildungsroman
The coming of age is too slow!
Oh, it's real enough for me to feel there
Then it's real enough for me to stay there
Dependable, battery-recharging nostalgia...

Sometimes it's noxious
It will consume
Deeper and deeper
I sink into nostalgia
For a time and place I never knew

You shackled me in your loss
You passed the torch between men
So I relive my halcyon days
In the summertime through nostalgia

Take a trip down memory lane!