

Nostalgia

Karelia

It's been life, too sepia
All expenses, so much deeper
Take a sip of old port wine
Feel them out what you design
Reminisce about what we've done
And of what's been what we've won
Recall those party nights
Where the highs were higher than high

Oh but come, come
Who can match what we have done?
No nostalgia
Let's redefine the past
Oh, nostalgia
Let's redefine the past
Let's redefine the past now

Crackle up your gramophone
Reel around romantic tones
Sit back in your rocking chair
Warm beneath your gloving(?) pair
Take a sigh of deep content
Tenderly our past is spent
Subtle hints and blatant lies
Exaggerate those high highs

Oh but come, come
Who can match what we have done?
No nostalgia
Let's redefine the past
Oh, nostalgia
Let's redefine the past
Let's redefine the past now

But as the hours get older
And your warm thoughts grow colder
As mystic thoughts get bolder
I know I'm far too sober, far too sober
Sober, sober, sober

And now
You find
The time
You haven't slept
You, you grasp at song
That'll let you live in memories

Oh, nostalgia
Let's redefine the past
Oh, nostalgia
Let's redefine the past
Let's redefine the past now

Rest around your open fire
So warm and happily tired
Slip out of your leather brogues
Rest the blisters on your toes

Drug over this aching sense
Of painful present tense
Talk as if pathetic highs
Mean that we've had worthwhile lives

Oh, nostalgia