

# 1989

Nestor

I can feel you moving closer  
It's the end of July  
Would you lay your world in my hand  
I know you know me  
We're just kids on the run  
Close your eyes I'll lead your way  
Through a minor sky, you and I

And it feels like an illusion  
1989  
I wish that I could turn back  
To when I used to call you mine  
1989

No child but still young  
But old enough to know what's right  
Lost between a movie scene and life  
What happened to our fire?  
What happened to those kids we were?  
I still believe in days to come  
Under Indian sky, you and I

And it feels like an illusion  
1989  
I wish that I could turn back  
To when I used to call you mine  
Cause you will always be a part of me  
1989  
Tell me how can I get over  
Cause I can't get you off my mind  
I can't get you off my mind  
1989

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