

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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