Yesterday I found something in my room It was a G.I. Joe comic book that I had And suddenly a feeling overcame my gloom And I realized how things were back in the past And I'll never feel the same And I'll always feel the pain Of nostalgia Because I know someday I'll find inside Another reason why I still want to hold on And so I've realized what I want to be No matter how pathetic I may sound to you But at least I still can hold on to those memories And now I've found a way to make it through And I'll never feel the same And I'll always feel the pain Of nostalgia Because I know someday I'll find inside Another reason why I still want to hold on I know I know I cannot be Trapped inside a world of yesterday But you can't tell me it's not true That it feels good to hold on