

Future Nostalgia

vianova

I saw myself playing guitar
I caught myself painting a picture
I saw myself going on tour
Playing in front of million fucking people
Uhuh all these dreams will never come true
All these visions will stay
Future nostalgia

So close
And yet impossible to

And I'm so sure you know it too
The inability to move
The rope that ties your hand
As you fail to understand
Why that one thing that could complete you
Always seems to be
So close, so close, so close
And yet impossible to reach

Is there a pace to the drama
Am I shoved through the plot?
Is there a point to the twists or are they just there to shock?
And when the credits roll on the screen
Will it seem just like a dream?
Will it stay future nostalgia?

Future Nostalgia

I saw myself playing guitar
I caught myself painting this picture
(So close, so close)
Next shot I'm going on tour
Conquering the whole fucking world

And when the credits roll on the screen
Will it feel just like a dream?
Will it stay...