

Nostalgia

Cut Off Your Hands

Girl... If I tell the stars
I could hold you close
And we could go back to there
You will dream of me
And when I awake for you
Just for one more time
Let me drown with you

Girl... There's reason to doubts
And I'm not the one
To hold your hand for all
But for now I know
I can't for only you
But for now I know
All that I need is you