

## Epica

### "Nostalgia"

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Dying slowly, all alone  
Hope is gone, the seeds were sown  
Another day without a touch  
Another dawn with only dusk

But sometimes it rewinds me  
To the bliss of languid dreams  
To my precious memories  
To the mysteries of all I'd never seen

Dying slowly day by day  
And every colour fades to gray  
I walk the walls of Hell's abyss  
With every trail, I will persist

But sometimes it rewinds me  
To the bliss of languid dreams  
To my precious memories  
To the mysteries of all I'd never seen

Why can't you hear me?  
Release me  
I'm forgotten and buried

And sometimes it rewinds me to  
The innocence that pulls me through

But sometimes it rewinds me  
To the bliss of languid dreams  
To my precious memories  
To the mysteries of all I'd never seen

And sometimes it rewinds me  
To the place where the fire's burning  
And sometimes I can daydream  
That I'm free

## But it's just a reverie

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