

# Iq "Nostalgia"

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Did you ever wake at four in the morning?  
You ever, did you have a dream in your head?  
So determined to hang onto the moment  
Letting go, surrender, close the door  
I met a girl when I was shallow sleeping  
I heard the calling of a new frontier  
Facing tomorrow like Deucalion and Pyrrha  
Telling the story of pioneers  
Love matters most wherever it comes from  
We see each other when our eyes are closed  
It's not so easy living out of the shadows  
It would break my heart if you broke the spell  
Heaven is waiting and waiting is hell  
I would rather grow old  
In the land of my dreams  
Without them real-life means  
Nothing at all  
They said that it couldn't be done  
You know you must be out of your mind  
But I've finally found that someone  
Who'll take a chance and give it a try  
So I'll lay right back and fantasise  
Getting nowhere, let me be there  
I would rather grow old  
In the land of my dreams  
Without them real-life means

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