Echoes of Love

Elvis Presley

Though you are gone, I still wear your ring They're playing the song we used to sing Echoes of love, echoes of love Are coming to me out of the past

The letters you wrote I treasure them so And I hear your voice wherever I go Echoes of love, echoes of love Are coming to me out of the past

In the rustle of a breeze; in the patter of the rain In the rushing of the seas, all I hear is your name Come back my love and once you are near Darling I know no more will I hear Echoes of love, echoes of love 'cause you'll be with me right in my heart

Echoes of love, echoes of love Cause you'll be with me right in my heart