Echo Boomer

Fucked Up

Nothing sounds like the source
Time slows that force
When the echo comes around
Nothing sounds like the source
Time slows that force
When the echo comes around
I turn everything down
Leave things in the past
Hope the ringing doesn't last
Get inside the cocoon
Try to change my tune

But the words I left behind
Are still there for me to find
I can still hear who I was meant to be
I'm the reflection of a dream
When i was 15
The boy still waits for me
To set him free

Head in the sand
He takes my hand
Show me where the sound began
The child makes the man

Ripples in an endless sea
Reverberate a destiny
Oh, send me to eternity
Not gone, only changed
I was a boy, I used to sing
That sound won't die like me
Those old songs stay with me
I can still hear the things I used to say

Sounds ripple through an age
To grow or be replaced
You can hear the meaning change
The spirit resonates
Give myself away handed down to replay
Stay inside what i became
Live two lives the same way

The words I left behind
Are still there for me to find
I can still hear who I was meant to be
The records we used to play
Still hum, still vibrate
The frequency decays
But the fidelity remains

So in the end
When the song starts to fade
I'm still the boy
In the middle of the wave
Not gone, only changed
I was a boy, I used to sing
That sound won't die with me

Those old songs stay
I can still be the boy
I used to be

I'm an echo
So young, so old
Never let go
Of what you outgrow

I'm an echo

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