

## 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