

# Echoes (Carry On)

Grayscale

Cut it off and watched your ripe pome  
Roll away alone  
The fallen fruit you'd rather pass along

Followed orchard hills, in bounds  
Of trail markers and signal stones  
Somewhere I am lost on the ground

I'm a thick blur of ruby red  
Your solstice that never ends

I'll be strong, carry on  
But I still hear your echoes down the hall  
I'll carry on

Tried to grow through winter's spell  
I'm frozen through the stalk  
Pearlescent shape you were hiding in  
Entranced by the way you walk

'Til we meet again, I'll be nervously shaking  
And patiently waiting for thoughtful amends  
Come clean for the lies that you led

That's how the story goes  
Feel again when I see your ghost  
Oh what a life you lived, one of vanity and sin

I'll be strong, carry on  
But I still hear your echoes down the hall  
My candle's burning out  
Throw your tableau on the wall  
Project your love  
Somehow you fell right through my arms  
I'll carry on

I'll carry, I'll carry on  
I'll carry, I'll carry on

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I'll carry on