

Echoes

James Arthur

You were my sanctuary
I was your tree of life
The nights were so divine
They heard you screaming every night
I was the boy this time
The birds come from the trees
Oh darling, wait two minutes
I would hate for you to leave
Let's make this night uncut
Let's keep the curtains shut
I'll take you to the stars
'Cause now the sky is not enough

And I hear the echoes
And I hear the echoes

You're at that silly age
The drugs will rule your life
Cold cheeks and blood-shot eyes are cleaning up to say goodnight
I knew that you'd outgrow
And now we just don't flow
The way we used to do
You used to think that I was cool
I'm on the other side
I walked to watch the light
Don't tell me what you've got
It's half as good as you and I

And I hear the echoes
And I hear the echoes

Look at this montage
Oh, you were happy then
I made it for you to remind you of how you were then
You've got your new life
See through those new eyes
You've got your know-it-all friends, oh
Look at this montage
Oh, you were happy then
I made it for you to remind you of how you were then, oh

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