

# 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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