

## Echoing

Kings of Leon

Waking early in the morning  
Waiting on the light of day  
Whole new kind of feeling is on the way  
I'm not scared of knowing  
If we're ever getting out  
We could be here forever without a doubt

Time is often higher learning  
I'm still barely making grades  
Just about imagination anyway

We are circling the wagons  
Lining up in the single file  
Members of the jury are standing trial

Waiting on a memory  
Waiting on a memory

Said if you love me and you're willing to dance  
We could take it to the high seas  
Echoing, echoing where do we stand

My heart's hard of hearing  
My head's fill of sand  
Feet point both directions if you need a hand

Black water reflection  
Lost in a city park  
I can't find my way through the dark

Waiting on a memory  
Waiting on a memory

Said if you love me and you're willing to dance  
We could take it to the high seas  
Echoing, echoing where do we stand  
We'll be sailing on a wild breeze  
If you love me and you're willing to dance  
We could take it to high seas  
Echoing, echoing, echoing