

Echo

Pat Green

Every time I hear Glen Campbell I think about you
And in that moment I can always find
Southern Nights coming up the hallway
And I'm home again in such a simpler time
Back when the world was ever Gentle On My Mind

Thunder through the canyon
Ripples on the water
Traces of our parents
Speak within our sons and daughters
White lines on the highway
Waves upon the coast
I hear the echo

The last time that I felt this way I called you
There for me just like you've always been
But now I stare up at the horizon
And there's oceans in between us, but I know I'm not alone

Thunder through the canyon
Ripples on the water
Traces of our parents
Speak within our sons and daughters
White lines on the highway
Waves upon the coast
I hear

The echo in the distance
Echo through the years
Even when we drift apart I hear

Every time I hear Glen Campbell I think about you
And I'm home again in such a simpler time

Thunder through the canyon
Ripples on the water
Traces of our parents
Speak within our sons and daughters
White lines on the highway
Waves upon the coast
I hear the echo
I am the echo