

# The Echoes Unfold

Siena Root

The lady's getting old  
Her face is turning cold  
Her stories never told  
She's looking for someting

Don't get me wrong this time  
Your words don't alwayr rhyme, but  
Sometimes they do align

She's gonna get hurt  
Her heart of gold  
The echoes unfold

Keep being someone's slave  
Keep digging your own grave  
There's nothing left to save  
You're waiting for nothing

Leave her alone  
She has always been your home  
See what happens when the hearts turn to stone

She's gonna get hurt  
Her heart of gold  
The echoes unfold  
Until the dream is gone