

The Echoes Unfold

Siena Root

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

Don't get me wrong this time
Your words don't always 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