

Echoes

SNBRN

Room of mirrors
Faded lines
Ferris wheels
In my mind
Forgotten whispers
You left behind
Following me through the night

I wait for the morning
The colours are red
Feeling I'm falling
I've got echoes in my head
I hear you calling
You're under my skin
I'm letting you in

I know it's getting kinda late
But I can't wait
To hear you say my name again
I've been leaving paper trails
There in my wake
To lead you back to me
Again

I wait for the morning
The colours are red
Feeling I'm falling
I've got echoes in my head
I hear you calling
You're under my skin
I'm letting you in

I've got echoes in my head
I've got echoes in my head
I've got echoes in my head

There's a silence
All around
Swallowing up
Every sound
In the distance
I see a light
Wide awake
With open eyes

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