

## In My Head

The Echoing Green

I come pulling all the stops  
Putting rain on all of this  
With the sirens in my sleep  
And her sorrow at my kiss  
I can't turn away  
Or hold a hand to when you pray  
All her vanity and fate  
Written on her crazy face

Here in my head  
I hear you say  
Here in my head  
I hear you pray

Time is what it's made  
Made by others, I regret  
"Remember me" I hear it said  
Out of faces I forget  
Hope you get up off your feet  
Shake the dust out of your shoes  
City lights and all my jazz  
All my demonstrations too

Here in my head  
I hear you say  
Here in my head  
I hear you pray

I hear you praying for me  
I hear you talking in my head