

# Echoes (live at Boston Gardens)

## Pink Floyd

Overhead the albatross hangs motionless upon the air  
And deep beneath the rolling waves  
In labyrinths of coral caves  
The echo of a distant time  
Comes willowing across the sand  
And everything is green and submarine And no-one showed us to the land  
And no-one knows the wheres or whys  
But something stirs and something tries  
And starts to climb towards the light  
Strangers passing in the street  
By chance two separate glances meet  
And I am you and what I see is me  
And do I take you by the hand  
And lead you through the land  
And help me understand the best I can And no-one calls us to move on  
And no-one forces down our eyes  
No-one speaks and no-one tries  
No-one flies around the sun  
Cloudless everyday you fall upon my waking eyes  
Inviting and inciting me to rise  
And through the window in the wall  
Come streaming in on sunlight wings  
A million bright ambassadors of morning  
And no-one sings me lullabies  
And no-one makes me close my eyes  
So I throw the windows wide  
And call to you across the sky  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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