

# Echoes

## Painted Palms

Pack up cause we gotta get out  
Leave all that you don't need  
We don't have a lot of time now  
Come with me  
We see better when it's night out  
Path lit by the stars  
Keep on moving right ahead now  
Running from the dark You're looking for something that's not there  
And the night is echoing your stare  
We'll drift away till we're not there  
Keep shaking the memories out your hair Loaned out to me by a lender  
Buys a little more time  
But I know he will collect her  
She's not mine  
Just follow the sound of my voice  
Don't you turn around  
Else I'm losing you forever  
Swallowed by the ground You're looking for something that's not there  
And the night is echoing your stare  
We'll drift away till we're not there  
Keep shaking the memories out your hair

Lyrics provided by

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