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 darkYou'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 hairLoaned 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 groundYou'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

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