

Echoes

Pink Floyd

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Overhead the albatross
Hangs motionless upon the air
And deep beneath the rolling waves
In labyrinths of coral caves
An echo of a distant time
Comes willowing across the sand
And everything is green and submarine
And no one called us to the land
And no one knows the where's or why's
Something stirs and something tries
Starts to climb toward 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 called us to the land
And no one crosses there alive
No one speaks and no one tries
No one flies around the sun
Almost 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 lullabys
And no one makes me close my eyes
So I throw the windows wide
And call to you across the sky

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