

Last Autumn's Dream

"Echoes From The Past"

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Standin' here just like the fool on the hill
I keep asking why
We have to leave our memories here without a home

[CHORUS:]
Echoes, still in my head
About the things we might say
Echoes from the past
That I can't leave behind me

Is this old house that we believe in
Where we were dreaming
Here is our history

The empty rooms they remind me of you
I feel your soul

I kissed you in the hall
(But that was such a long time ago)
Now I'm looking at the walls

I still can see your ghost everywhere
A distance scent from where you used to lay
In our bed, now you don't

[CHORUS]

Echoes from the past

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