

Paul Weller

"Echoes Round The Sun"

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Is it strange? Is it weird?
They come in search of truth
We must be on the spot
There's only me and you

and you were fine
All your thoughts
are out of mind

It doesn't start,
it will not end
But how
will we be moved?
On a rock spinnin'
through the echoes
round the sun

Echoes round the sun,
echoes round the sun
On a rock spinnin'
through the echoes
round the sun
Echoes round the sun,
echoes round the sun
On a rock spinnin'
through the echoes
round the sun

Looks up and comes down
Floatin' through the void
Gettin' lost, gettin' found
Is somethin' we can use

It doesn't start,
it doesn't end
How will we be moved?
On a rock spinnin'
through the echoes
round the sun

Echoes round the sun,
echoes round the sun

I'm on a rock spinnin'
through the echoes
round the sun
Echoes round the sun,
echoes round the sun
I'm on a rock spinnin'
through the echoes
round the sun

Echoes round the sun,
echoes round the sun
I'm on a rock spinnin'
through the echoes
round the sun

Me and you on a spot
Me and you on a spot
Me and you on a spot
Me and you on a spot

Me and you on a spot
Me and you on a spot

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