Timepiece "Echo"

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You let your hand and the sky collide
Beneath the LA light
We can take the wrongest right
And we'll just drive and drive
Your eyes scan the skyline
And you look like you don't mind anything
I might get lost on you
If I don't stop to blink

You are the answer
That the question has to chase
You are my echo
You are the song
They're singing up in outer space
You are my echo, echo, echo, I know ya
I'm calling out from below ya
Echo, I already know ya
I already know ya

I'll be your choice when you can't decide
Racing under traffic lights
I'm so glad you're tonight
To cheat the fleeting time
You press your finger tips on my lips
Just listen to the beat of my heart as it skips
Pull me in, I swear
No, I'm not coming up for air

You are the answer
That the question has to chase
You are my echo, echo, echo, echo
You are the song
They're singing up in outer space
You are my echo, echo, echo I know ya
I'm calling out from below ya
Echo, I already know ya
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You are the answer
That the question has to chase

You are my echo You are the song They're singing up in outer space You are my echo, echo, echo I know ya I'm calling out from below ya Echo, I already know ya I already know ya

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