

## **Hush Sound, The**

### **"Echo"**

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You are the lighthouse, the seamark  
The tempests created this tide  
I'm pulled to the black silver ocean  
Where the current and the heavens collide

You are the brick  
I am so unpredictable  
Led by the current away  
Your solid stage is so necessary to save  
All those who stray

You are the navigator who never could lead  
We were lost in the silver sea  
I was the ship who was too proud to ever sink

I am your thought but the water is amnesia  
My name is on the tip of your tongue  
My image is slipping  
But your memory is gripping it  
This is my breath in your lungs

You are the navigator who never could lead  
We were lost in the silver sea  
I was the ship who was too proud to ever sink

Echo, my voice is an echo  
Of places I don't know  
And stories I've been told  
Echoes, we all are connected  
A lighthouse, a voyage  
For history's sake  
Would you please take notice?  
(repeated 4x)

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