

# Echo Image, Need To Be Proud

Falling like grey leaves do  
She felt the walls tumbling over her soul  
Tonight  
She has no words to say  
She felt the presence of another black day  
Tonight

Need to be proud of what you are  
But you're flying by  
Hope you won't try those things again  
But your words are flying high

Trying to figure out  
Why things went wrong  
Why she has nothing left  
To do  
She wants to see the light  
But shadows drags her  
To another black place  
Somehow