

# Elvis Presley, Echoes Of Love

(Words & music by Roberts - Bachelor)

Though you are gone, I still wear your ring  
They're playing the song we used to sing  
Echoes of love, echoes of love  
Are coming to me out of the past

The letters you wrote I treasure them so  
And I hear your voice wherever I go  
Echoes of love, echoes of love  
Are coming to me out of the past

In the rustle of a breeze; in the patter of the rain  
In the rushing of the seas, all I hear is your name  
Come back my love and once you are near  
Darling I know no more will I hear  
Echoes of love, echoes of love  
'cause you'll be with me right in my heart

Echoes of love, echoes of love  
'cause you'll be with me right in my heart