

# Gary Brooker, Echoes In The Night

(Brooker / Fisher / Reid)

There's a song you might remember  
It's been played a thousand times.  
And the words they keep returning,  
I know every single line.  
Please don't stop that music playing.  
Turn the jukebox way up high.  
Let the memories wash over me,  
Just like echoes in the night.

Hold on to those echoes in the night,  
Save them, don't let them out of sight.  
Hold on to those echoes in the night,  
Midnight got me feeling alright.

There's a guy you might remember,  
He was big in '69.  
Had a simple little story,  
With a message in the rhyme.  
When I heard that music playing,  
I felt like dancing in the street.  
Now I hear a different drummer  
And a different kind of beat.

Hold on to those echoes in the night,  
Save them, don't let them out of sight.  
Hold on to those echoes in the night,  
Midnight got me feeling alright.

There's a face you might remember,  
Though her name you won't recall.  
Had her picture in the papers  
And her posters on the wall  
From Los Angeles to Broadway,  
You could see her name in lights,  
Now the fantasy has faded  
Just an echo in the night.

Hold on to those echoes in the night,  
Save them, don't let them out of sight.  
Hold on to those echoes in the night,  
Midnight got me feeling alright.