

# Kings Of Leon, Echoing

Waking early in the morning  
Waiting on the light of day  
Whole new kind of feeling is on the way  
I am not scared of knowing  
If we're ever getting out  
We could be here forever without a doubt

Time is always higher learning  
I am still barely making grades  
Just about imagination anyway

We are circling the wagons  
Lining up in single files  
Members of the jury are standing trial

Waiting on a memory  
Waiting on a memory