

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