

Maggie Reilly, Echoes

Is it just imagination
Or have we met before
The look in your eyes
You came in through the door
A momentary sadness
I felt in coming on
Maybe this time it's win or lose

Caught in this madness
I look for a guiding light
Help me to hold on to the night

Maybe it's the right time
The echoes of your call
Cast shadows on the wall
Leading the way
Underneath the starlight
A million so it seems
Scattered in my dreams
Hold back the day

Shadows playing
Across the court yard floor
I turn to see you
Waiting by the door
A look of confusion
Take shelter from the storm
Now there can be no turning back

But if this magic won't last till break of day
We'll just have to chase the dawn away

Maybe it's the right time
The echoes of your call
Cast shadows on the wall
Leading the way
Underneath the starlight
A million so it seems
Scattered in my dreams
Hold back the day

Maybe it's the right time...