

Najwa Nimri, The Echo

Drifting gardens
Eruptions
Fly over scandal
Hidden princes, ambassadors,
Kings, queens and apprentices
Cloud castles in between
Fantasy and reality,
Fantasy and reality

The last piece is in between, in a clear blow
Not ending alliance
I hear the buzzing, the echo, the echo, the echo, the echo

Definitive number, twisted trunk
For the first time
I can recognise
No screaming, it is a lullaby

The last piece is in between, in a clear blow
Not ending alliance
I hear the buzzing, the echo, the echo, the echo, the echo

The last piece is in between
Not ending alliance, i'll have to understand
No timing this time
It is a lullaby

I began to find
Whisper in my mind

The last piece is in between, in a clear blow
Not ending alliance
I hear the buzzing, the echo, the echo, the echo, the echo

The last piece is in between
Not ending alliance, i'll have to understand
No timing this time
It is a lullaby

I began to find
Whisper in my mind