

# Najwa, 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