

The Echoing Green, In My Head

I come pulling all the stops
Putting rain on all of this
With the sirens in my sleep
And her sorrow at my kiss
I can't turn away
Or hold a hand to when you pray
All her vanity and fate
Written on her crazy face

Here in my head
I hear you say
Here in my head
I hear you pray

Time is what it's made
Made by others, I regret
"Remember me" I hear it said
Out of faces I forget
Hope you get up off your feet
Shake the dust out of your shoes
City lights and all my jazz
All my demonstrations too

Here in my head
I hear you say
Here in my head
I hear you pray

I hear you praying for me
I hear you talking in my head