

echo

okay I'll be quiet I won't say a word
anyway anything I say is something you've already heard
alright I'll be quiet I'll be a good little boy
there's a bare branch wants my leaf and thread so you don't want my joy
I won't share my joy

he who dies last dies with the most stories to tell
you die with your boots on you can get away fast at the final bell
all around my window the dark calls so clearly
gonna keep my little light gonna keep it here with me
I won't share my joy

I won't share my joy with any flickering candle wick
I won't beg you to listen that won't make this beauty stick
I said I would be quiet now here's where this path has led
you wanna feel the sunlight step in to my garden bed

kind of a resolute calm kind of a stickman grin
I kind of know what's going on I'm sorry 'bout your broken wing
you say apples and oranges I say delicious tangerine
I see you haven't got the time for all the things my hands have seen
I won't share my joy

though my mouth may fill with bees my heart be a knot of asps
I will not speak a single one I only speak when I am asked
I said I would be quiet I mean what I say
credo of the echo is live to sing another day

okay I'll be... I won't say...