**Echoes**

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS, RICK WRIGHT, NICHOLAS MASON and DAVID GILMOUR

(Verse)

O'er-head the albatross hangs motion-less upon the air, deep beneath the rolling waves in
Strangers passing in the street, by chance two separate glances meet, and I am you and what I see is
Now this is the day, you fall upon my waking eyes, inviting and inciting me to

(Chorus)

Labyrinths of coral caves, the echo of a distant tide comes wistfully across the sand. And
And do I take you by the hand and lead you through the land. And
And through the window in the wall comes streaming in on sunlight wings. A

(Verse)

ev'rything is green and submarine.
help me understand the best I can.

And no one showed us to the land and
And no one calls us to the land and
And no one sings us lullabies and

(Chorus)
no one knows the where
no one cross
no one makes me close

in the place or why
es there a
eyes,

some-thing
no one speaks
some-thing tries and
no one tries
so I throw the
starts to climb
towards the light.
no one tries
the win-
down wide and
call to you a
flies a
round the sun.
cross the skies.