Echo fell in love with the handsome Narcissus Narcissus saw nymphs who adored him And wasn't ever raised to their affection

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"Is anyone here?"
"Here here!"
"Come!"
"Come!"
"I will die before I give you power over me!"
"I give you power over me!"
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All that remains of Echo is her voice in caves (all that remains of Echo is her voice in caves) Still repeating only what others have said (still repeating only what others have said)

Naricissus leaned over a clear pool For a drink and fell hoplessly In love with his own reflected image

Cursed through thought of futile desire to have his own affection In turn Narcissis slowly wasted away And didn't continue to love me

All that remains of Echo is her voice in caves (all that remains of Echo is her voice in caves) Still repeating only what others have said (still repeating only what others have said)

All that remains of Echo is her voice in caves (all that remains of Echo is her voice in caves) Still repeating only what others have said (still repeating only what others have said)

And death, eventually, overtook him as he stared He's found a finger for you; "Why would you be so mean?" And she repeated these same words to him

And Echos fleshes all were scattered about And her bones turned to stone Today, all that remains of Echo is her voice in caves

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"Is anyone here?"
"Here, here!"
"Come!"
"Come!"
"I will die, before I give you power over me!"
"I give you power over me."
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