

Little Echo

Violet Indiana

Looking back safe in the future,
I can see the love that I was to call my sanity
Is just slipping away.
Lonely life that offers empty self destruction and seduction te
nderness.
Overcame my way
Those days, have fallen behind me.
Those days, start calling behind me.

Everyday a desert would be the world I see caving in on me
Looking in to me
Disguising and guiding through blindness and my own insecurity
Those days, have fallen behind me.
Those days, start calling behind me.