

Echo of your voice

The echo of your voice still lingers in my ear.
It stays to spread what I need to hear:
A sound of energy when hope is gone,
a calming breeze when the wind is strong.

The echo of your voice still lingers in my ear,
chilling my mind from heated feelings,
and heating my heart when the days are freezing.

The echo of your voice still lingers in my ear,
to cheer me up as tears are falling;
to share the tears that keep on falling.

The echo of your voice still lingers in my ear.
It stays to spread what I need to hear.

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