

The Client Said No - Echoes

tom: D Bm Echoes, echoes of a distant sound Remembering the beating ${\tt drums}$ Of your heart next to mine A milion, milion colors Flash before my eyes Flash before my eyes Echoes, echoes of a distant time The tide was high The Moon came up for us last nigth Was I yours Oh, was I even mine Oh, was I even mine

We lost each other For so long I can see a heart that's beating Oh, is it love we're hearing We got used to saying goodbye Love ain't no waste of time I can see a heart that's beating Oh, is it love we're hearing We get used to saying goodbye Love ain't no waste of time Love ain't no waste of time Love ain't no waste of time Love ain't no waste of our

Precious, precious time

Acordes









