

# Klaxons, Echoes

Send out a sound for the wood between the worlds  
Gently repeat as the boundaries start to swirl  
Keep to the call that is twice now liminal  
It's not the same where the trails lead to the outer regions

Echoes from the otherworld turn horizons into endless ever present  
Many otherworlds true horizon start to turn  
Numberless names with the force of the ninth wave  
Keep to the call that's repeated in the outer regions  
Echoes from the otherworld turn the horizon into endless ever present

Many otherworlds true horizon makes the endless ever  
Present echoes into otherworlds true horizons into the endless ever  
Present echoes  
Many otherworlds true horizon takes a turn  
Echoes reflect and change they serenade