

Echoes

By

Scott Lawlor

Written by

Steve Sheppard

I enjoyed **Scott Lawlor's** last Floyd sojourn, when we drifted back in time with *Atom Heart Mother*, now we find ourselves knocking at the door marked mystery and wonder of an album that was called *Meddle* and look deeper into the mirror of the last track entitled *Echoes*. I'm not of course comparing the original with this version, that would be both unfair and quite irrelevant, but what we can do is allow ourselves to go with the flow and sift back through our musical hourglass to 1971, perhaps even to the *Norwich Lads Club* in the April of that year, it's first live performance as a piece.

Good, you are now in the mood so let's go, you will find we can enjoy the ping of the song that moves us into this opus of prog grandeur. Lawlor has also installed the talents of *Alistair Thompson* on vocals who sings us back into the days of the *Meddle* album. I must admit, I have now listened to this release on two occasions and I really adore the work that Lawlor has done on this his second *Pink Floyd* venture, it reveals a whole new side to his skill set and also shows just how close ambient music and prog rock are in mood and presentation.

Echoes was the last track off the album *Meddle* and lasted well over 23 minutes in duration, but here **Scott Lawlor** has added a whole new layer of brilliance to the release by more than doubling the play time of the composition. This musical aural extravaganza is breathtakingly vast in its construction and the organ work of the artist is amazingly colourful in its progression and presentation, and like *Pink Floyd*, this version it is like a veritable musical art gallery, one that it would be all too easy to get lost within.

The haunting presence that is the genius of **Scott Lawlor**, really pushes to the fore and demands to be listened to. As we hit the 19 minute mark of the piece, his floating ambient style that we know so well creates a sonic backdrop that seems to manifest an entire new reality of tone and sound. The sound of what appears to be a Rook greets our ears, this corvine chorus is beautifully orchestrated and completely listenable in its context, it simply amazes me that each time I listen, time just seems to slip away and this utterly addictive segment is truly magical, if not deeply disturbing in its underlying construction.

This new release Echoes (feat. The Gateless Gate) by **Scott Lawlor** is a totally respectful creation by the artist, I am more than happy to swim in its river of tone for hours. Taking on a project like this is not an easy thing to do and Lawlor has indeed not only done it justice, he has created something here that he can be extremely proud of, which allows us to follow the instructions of the lyrics as we leave the album

And no-one sings me lullabies

And no-one makes me close my eyes

So I throw the windows wide

And call to you across the sky

I call to you to buy this album; it is outstanding and carefully produced to allow you to not only drift back in time, but to enjoy a whole new vibe whilst doing so.