

THE FIRST SIGNAL OF AVALON



MORGAINÉ

SYNTHWAVE, SYNTHPOP, CYBERPUNK

LINER NOTES

This is the first signal: Avalon begins to return through memory, grief, and longing. The voice may be Morgaine's, or it may be ours.

She remembers what was lost, not only Camelot's glory, but Avalon's mystery, the old magic, and the dream of a world less divided against itself.

The song begins before the story fully appears, when the mist first moves and the past asks to be heard again.

Ahh...
Ahh
Ahhh-Uh... ahh
Ahhh-uh-Ahhh..
Ahh-Ahh-Ahh-Ahh...

[Verse 1]
To times we opened,
Stories we could find,
A bittersweet,
Death Entreats,
A craving for the time,

[Verse 2]
I fall... failing,
All the time
I feel closer
To the night
I feel broken down
This street
Where the silence was to lead.

Ahh...
Ahh uh Ahh...
Ahh Ha uhh..
Ha - uh - Ha...
I wanna feel the same... my heart
Ha - uh - Ha..
I wanna take it too the dark.
And I know with you are not

ECHO MERIDIANS • SONGBOOK

DREAMSCAPES OF AVALON



LADY OF THE LAKE

SYNTHPOP, SYNTHWAVE, DANCE POP

LINER NOTES

The Lady of the Lake is not only a figure of mystery. Through Viviane, she becomes the hand of Avalon itself: beautiful, severe, visionary, and dangerous.

This title track imagines Camelot's rise and fall as something Avalon both blesses and mourns. Good builds the dream. Human weakness breaks it. But Avalon remembers what history cannot hold.

[Intro - ambient, minimal instrumentation]
[Soft vocal, nearly whispered.]
I saw it drifting through the haze
A shoreline made of yesterday
No crown, no sword, no golden throne
Just something we had always known

[Verse 1]
We built a circle in the night
A fragile architecture of light
Of lives...
No one higher, none beneath
Just equal hands and steady breath
We thought the dark would understand
The quiet strength of open hands
But shadows grow where silence stays
And doubt can bend the straightest blade

[Pre-Chorus]
I felt it shifting under stone
The weight of something overthrown
Not by war — not by flame
But by the fracture in a name

[Chorus - Lift]
Dreamscapes of Avalon
Where broken vows lie sleeping
Silver tides still carry on
The promises we're keeping
If the fire couldn't last
And the circle couldn't hold
The mist will guard the past
Like the days of old...

[Verse 2 - darker pulse enters]
I saw the crown dissolve to smoke
The quiet truths we never spoke
The fault line running through the core
Of something we were fighting for
No armies came to tear it down
No tyrant claimed an empty crown
Just love misaligned by pride
And truths we tried too long to hide

[Pre-Chorus - expanded instrumentation]
The table split without a sound
The center could not stay unbound
And every oath we swore to keep
Fell gently into deeper sleep

[Chorus - fuller]
Dreamscapes of Avalon
Where unfinished ideals lie
The light is gone but not undone
It lingers in the mind...
Whispers in the sky...
If the kingdom couldn't stand
And the vow was overthrown
The mist still knows the plan
We're never truly alone

[Bridge - minimal, atmospheric drop]
[Instrumentation pulls back.]
Maybe it was never meant
To last beyond its first intent
Maybe every golden age
Is just a lesson on a page
Not perfection — just a start
From a steadier, unguarded heart
[Subtle synth swell begins.]

[Final Chorus - restrained anthem]
Dreamscapes of Avalon,
Were fallen light fades,
And dark reclaims,
Not to worship what is gone
But one last time...
To redraw the sword...
Reclaim that name...
Avalon...
Dreamscapes of Avalon,
We failed before the dawn
We couldn't see it through
But the future waits beyond
The mists we're walking through

[Outro - soft fade, atmospheric]
The smoke remembers flame
Even when we don't
And every lost design
Becomes a seed in the name...
Avalon
Dreamscapes of Avalon,
Dreamscapes of Avalon...
[[Fade into synth decay.]

ECHO MERIDIANS • SONGBOOK

MISS YOU 5.0



CHARACTER
GWENHWYFAR

GENRE
Synthpop, Dance Pop, Synthwave

LINER NOTES

You cannot read Arthur and avoid Gwenhwyfar. She is not merely the queen who betrays Arthur. She is lonely, frightened, devout, childless, and torn between duty and forbidden love. I chose the Welsh form intentionally because it makes her feel less like a courtly symbol and more like a ghost moving through memory. Miss You 5.0 is her regret: love remembered, love misused, love still alive after the world it helped break has fallen. For her. For Lancelot and finally, yes, Arthur too.

LYRICS

[VERSE 1]

In the rain...
The mist obscures.
Then clarifies.
I miss you,
When I hear people call your names,
Can't help but think of you...
I think about you...

[CHORUS]

I miss you when I see your face,
In my dreams,
At night,
I let you in,
Loved you,
Let you go,
How could you not know?
I miss you,
Love you,

[VERSE 2]

The seasons change,
But I remember,
You loved me,
I still remember
Everything changes,
Yet it all stays the same.
You caused our dreams to die...
The mists still sway and swirl,
I betrayed you...
Let you go.

[CHORUS]

I miss you when I see your face,
In my dreams,
At night,
I let you in,
Loved you,
Let you go,
How could you not know?
I miss you,
Love you,

[VERSE 3]

Look at you,
Are you happy now?
A hermit in a cave,
A king asleep at the end of time,
Will you return?
Who can say?
Who can know?
For what?
A dream that died.

[CHORUS]

I miss you when I see your face,
In my dreams,
At night,
I let you in,
Loved you,
Let you go,
How could you not know?

[OUTAKE BRIDGE]

I miss you,
Love you,
I still do...
Love you...

[FADE]

ARTHUR ON THE HORIZON



CHARACTER
BEDIVERE

GENRE
Synthpop, Dance Pop, Synthwave

LINER NOTES

What if Arthur returned? Would the world rejoice, or hesitate? Would he recognize what we had become? Would the even want to come back? This song is sung from the waiting place: the room, the shore, the kingdom, the heart. It is the feeling that something impossible may be approaching, and that hope itself can be frightening when it has been gone too long.

LYRICS

[STRINGS INTRO TO SYNTH]

[VERSE 1]

Quiet harbor
Rust on the rails
Coffee going cold
Letters on the table
Name in the margins
Circle
Folded page
Waiting on a door
That never quite explains

[CHORUS]

Arthur on the horizon
Closer than before
I can feel the distance
Bending at the shore
I don't know the ending
But something in the air
Says maybe he is coming back
Maybe he'll be there

[VERSE 2]

Clouds start thinning
Light along the floor
Footsteps in the hallway
That stop outside the door
Breath held lightly
Heart stays in its place
Hope like steady rain
Tracing down the glass

[CHORUS]

Arthur on the horizon
Closer than before
I can feel the distance
Bending at the shore
I don't know the ending
But something in the air
Says maybe he is coming back
Maybe he'll be there

[BRIDGE]

If it's not him
I'll stay seated
If it's not now
I'll keep the chair
Every small sound
Feels rehearsed
Like he is almost
Almost there (almost there)

[CHORUS]

Arthur on the horizon
Closer than before
I can feel the distance
Bending at the shore
I don't know the ending
But something in the air
Says maybe he is coming back
Maybe he'll be there

[OUTRO]

Steam on the window
Fades into the day
Whispers of his name
Doesn't drift away

[SYNTH OUTRO FADE TO STRINGS]

THE FAULTLINE BETWEEN US

Character: Lancelot

Genre: Synthpop, Synthwave, Dance Pop

LINER NOTES

Lancelot is the faultline made human. He loves Guinehwyfar, loves Arthur, and is loved by Morgaine, yet cannot make any of those loves whole. He is not simply temptation. He is divided loyalty, beauty, war-worn hope, strength, without resolution. Camelot breaks through him because he stands between every vow the kingdom depends on. A tragic story of unintended consequences. Filled with sadness, regret yet he never abandoned Arthur and returned in his hour of need. Not for Arthur but for the dream of Camelot and Avalon.

[Intro]

Soft pads, distant piano, light analog pulse)
No one saw it fracture
No one heard the sound
Just a quiet shifting
When the light bent down

[Verse 1]

I was built for something
Clean and absolute
A line that wouldn't waver
A truth that wouldn't move
But the mirror held me
Longer than it should
And the shape it gave me
Wasn't what it could

[Pre-Chorus]

There's a current under
Everything I chose
Pulling me to places
I was never owed

[Chorus]

I held the silver oath
Like it would make me whole
But it split the center
Of a borrowed soul
I was never faith
I was never flame
Just the space between
Two unspoken names

[Verse 2]

There's a stillness breaking
Every time we meet
Like a sacred boundary
Shifting at our feet
No one says the words now
We don't need them said
There's a world between us
Living in our heads

[Pre-Chorus 2]

Every step I take now
Echoes twice as loud
Once for who I was
Once I'm not allowed

[Chorus]

I held the silver oath
Like it would make me whole
But it split the center
Of a borrowed soul
I was never faith
I was never flame
Just the space between
Two unspoken names

[Bridge]

(instrumental swell – minimal vocal)
(distance pad, pulse ascender slightly)
If I let it fall
Would it set me free
Or just prove the silence
Was always me

[Breakdown]

(soft, long-out, ambient only)
There's no absolution
In a perfect ending
Only quiet endings
That refuse to die

[Final Chorus – Lifted but restrained]

I held the silver oath
Till it pulled me under
Every quiet truth
Turned itself to thunder
I was never a crown
I never wanted the throne
Just a fading signal
Trying to get home

[Outro]

(pads fade, distant echoing piano)
No one saw it fracture
Felt the fall,
But I answered for the dream Arthur,
One last time,
One last call..
One last time,
One last call...

GLASSWATER

Character: Morgaine

Genre: Synthpop, Synthwave, Dance Pop

LINER NOTES

Morgaine is complicated because she is not only a villain. She is the voice of the old magic, exiled, mistrusted, feared, and still necessary. She loves Arthur and it rewrites him. She sees what his bright kingdom refuses to see. She is the glasswater: reflective, unstable, beautiful, dangerous. In many Arthurian traditions Morgaine wounds the dream, but she also belongs to the mystery that protects Arthur at the end. She is not simply darkness. She is the truth the light tried to exclude.

[Intro]

I remember before the silence
Before the crown turned cold
There was a language in the water
Only the exiled could hold

[Verse 1 – restrained, intimate]

You called it shadow, I called it sight
You built your kingdom out of borrowed light
I stood between what is and seems
A mirror breaking at the seams
They named me storm to hide the tide
A voice you buried deep inside
But every vow you couldn't keep
Still drifts beneath you in your sleep

[Pre-Chorus – rising tension]

I was never what you feared
Only what you couldn't hear

[Chorus – emotional lift, controlled]

I'm still the glasswater
Where the truth runs thin
You left me on the other side
But I'm not giving in
Call me the dark, the fracture in time...
The echo you deny
At the end of your line...

[Verse 2 – slightly wider, layered textures]

You chased the sun into decay
And let the sacred slip away
A throne is just a quiet lie
If no one dares to ask you why
I held the line you couldn't see
Between your fear and what could be
But exile writes a deeper spell
The one that breaks the self you sell

[Pre-Chorus – variation]

Every silence has a cost
Every crown is something lost

[Chorus – fuller, harmonic lift]

I'm still the glasswater
Where your shadows begin
You tried to drown the memory
But I am underneath your skin
Call me the dark, the fracture in time...
The echo you deny
At the end of your line...

[Bridge – atmospheric, cinematic drop]

(minimal beat, echoing vocals)
Not your enemy
Not your sin
Just the truth you buried
Under everything
If the light you hold
Starts to bend—
You'll find me waiting
At the end

[Final Chorus – widest, but restrained]

I'm the glasswater
Where the world gives way
You built your walls on silence
But they were never meant to stay
Call me the dark, the fracture in time...
The echo you deny
At the end of your line...
The hand you wouldn't take
But I was always the answer
In every vow you break

[Outro – fading, unresolved]

(pads dissolve, pulse slows)
When the surface finally shattered
And the stillness turns to sound—
You'll remember who I was
And what was lost was...
Finally...
Found...

THE MAN WITH NO NAME

Character: Merlin ◆ Genre: Synthpop, Synthwave, Dance Pop, Indie Pop



[INTRO]

Soft guitar strumming]
[whispered vocals]
Oh
Oh

[VERSE 1]

At the black of night
You can't see your hands
So you reach out to find him
But he ain't no man
He's the cool in the breeze
And the shadows that creep
The things in the dark
When you can't get to sleep
He's the roots in the ground
He's the rain on the trees
He's the flowers that bloom
And the songs in the bees
He's the crack of the thunder
And the flash of the lightning
The calm in the rain
And the fear of the frightening
He's the beast in the woods
And the snake in the tree
He's the spell in the witch
And the demon in me

[CHORUS]

He's the man with no name
He's the man with no name
He's the man with no name

[VERSE 2]

In the red of the morn
He's the white of the clouds
And the smell of the dew
In the earth on the ground
He's the voice of the dawn
In the song of the lark
He's the breath in the light
And the life in the dark
He's the scales on the dragon
And the fire of the wyvern
that leaves a mark
He's the shadow that moves
And the hoof on the mare
He's the wolf on the hill
And the roots in your hair

[CHORUS]

He's the man with no name
He's the man with no name
He's the man with no name
He's the man with no name

[VERSE 3]

In the turn of time
He walks it both ways
In the end of the tale
And the start of the days
He's the child and the sage
And the crown and the fall
The whisper of fate
In the rise of it all
He's the past you feel in your bones
And the future you fear
He's the echo of kings
That are not yet here
He's the hall on the wheel
When you don't know the road
And the weight of the truth
In the words never told
He's the fire in stone
And the sword in the flame
The reason it's lost
And the cause of the same
He's the finale of time
You will never outrun
The last of the old
And still the first one
He begins the story
And leaves it undone...
Merlin...
He's the man with no name...

[REPEAT CHORUS]

He's the man with no name
He's the man with no name
He's the man with no name
Merlin...
He's the man with no name...
The man with no name...

[FADE]

CAMLANN

Character: Arthur and Modred ◆ Genre: Synthpop, Synthwave, Dance Pop



[VERSE 1]

You had an urgency in the stare,
A look of concern,
Panic in your eyes,
I see you standing there,
Spear in hand,
Hoping this was the last time.
Did you hear the distant sound?
Thunder in the air,
My footsteps across the end of time,
Modred,
Do you feel your life run down?
As you told yourself one last lie,
One last tear?
Wish it,
Say it now,
You can't escape,
Your mistakes,
Excalibur will end mine.

[CHORUS]

Camlann,
Camlann,
Camlann,
'Twas the twilight,
In the night,
Evil ending,
Evil losing life.

[CHORUS]

Camlann,
Camlann,
'Twas the twilight,
In the night,
Evil ending,
Evil losing life.

[VERSE 2]

There is so much blood,
From this dream,
Called Camlot,
Just as I saw the city, gleam,
And know my mistakes,
Have caused so much death,
Lost so much life,

[CHORUS]

Camlann,
Camlann,
'Twas the twilight,
In the night,
Evil ending,
Evil losing life.

[Sounds of swords
clashing against mail]

[Fade out]

[Mournful sounds with
synth final intro]

[VERSE 3]

We all make mistakes,
You were mine,
Excalibur,
Yes,
End this now,
One final time,
Modred,
Just die.
Leave this life!
We all make mistakes,
You were mine...
You were mine...
You were mine...
You were mine...

[Fade to ending]

THE LAST SIGNAL OF AVALON

Character: The Mists • Genre: Synthwave, Synthpop, Cyberpunk

LINER NOTES:

The first signal called us into the mist. The last signal lets it close behind us. Avalon recedes, but it does not vanish. The dream remains: less certain, more wounded, but still alive. This is not an ending so much as an echo. The sound of something sacred withdrawing until we are ready to hear it again.

LYRICS:

Oohhh...
Ahh...
Ahh... uh ah
Ahh...
Duh Da duh duh Da...
Duh Da duh duh Da...
Ahh... uh...
This dream...
Ahh... Uhhh... Ahh...

Ooo, Ooo, Ooo, Ooo...
Ooo, Ooo, Ooo, Ooo...
Ooo, Ooo, Ooo, Ooo...

RAIN IN THE HALLWAY

Genre: Singer Songwriter, Adult Contemporary, Dance Pop

LINER NOTES:

Echo Meridians is about synth and electronic music. But... we want to bring a ballad in every album. This bonus track is that. It's outside the Arthurian story but not outside the album's heart. After kings, vows, battles, and mists, this song turns toward ordinary love: the kind that survives time, children, weather, chaos, and age. It is based on a true story, and maybe that is why it belongs here. Avalon is myth, but the thing we search for in myth is often found in a hallway, in the rain, beside the person who chooses to love you anyway, despite everything and stays. The person who makes you the best version of yourself. Your best friend, helper, life mate, partner, lover, and the person you can't imagine life without. The one that completes you. That's love.

LYRICS:

[Verse 1]

Sunset setting
He stood in the glow
Bag on his shoulder no place to go
The rain hit the pavement like a ticking clock
But in that hallway time just stopped

[Prechorus]

He didn't move he didn't care
No other place felt real out there

[Chorus]

Rain in the hallway falling slow
He's still into her like he was long ago
Through the years through the storms
She's the fire that keeps him warm

[Verse 2]

At 35 she whispered soft
A child was coming their world was aloft
At 42 another smile arrived
At 54 he knew their house was chaos
but their hearts survived

[Prechorus]

Through the laughter through the tears
She stayed the center of his years

[Chorus]

Rain in the hallway falling slow
He's still into her like he was long ago
Through the years through the storms
She's the fire that keeps him warm

[Chorus]

Rain in the hallway falling slow
He's still into her like he was long ago
Through the years through the storms
She's the fire that keeps him warm

Final Note: Thank you for coming with us into the mists of Avalon. We make music to remember what matters: love, loss, wonder, failure, hope, and the feeling that something greater still calls to us. If these songs gave you even a moment of connection to memory, to myth, to someone you love, or to something beyond yourself then you have given us the most precious thing you have: your time. Thank you for sharing it with us and coming along for the journey. We hope you enjoy the ride.