

All About Eve, Drawn To Earth

Am I essential
Can I be someone
Can I be anyone I like

Am I celestial
Can I be real
I know how it feels
To be dressed up in flesh

Move between
All I've been
And all that's next to follow
Drawn to earth
I need my birth
For all it's worth
Tired of miles of choirs of angels

Am I descending
Into the water
Beautiful daughter
Oh sweet baby-boy

Move between
All I've been
And all that's next to follow
Drawn to earth
I need my birth
For all it's worth
Tired of miles of choirs of angels