

Cyndi Lauper, Higher Plane

Wake Me
Shake me
Come on take me
To a Higher Plane
Make the music and the rhythm
Carry me away

I want to be with you
I want to be free
I want to be connected to everyone I see
(Ohh) Ooo... everyone moving with the same emotion
(Ohh) Ooo... and he looks just like a silent word being spoken

Wake Me
Shake me
Come on take me
To a Higher Plane
Make the music and the rhythm
Carry me away

Rhythm is my spirit
Rhythm is my speech
Rhythm is pulsating
The rhythm of the street
(Ahh) Ooo... to find myself in the still of the thunder
(Ahh) Ooo... 'til another moment passing by pulls me under... pulls me under

Wake me
Shake me
Come on take me
To a Higher Plane
Make the music and the rhythm
Carry me away

I want to be with you

Ohhhhhhh Yeah!

Wake me
Shake me
Come on take me
To a Higher Plane
Make the music and the rhythm
Carry me away

I want to be with you
I want to be free
I want to be connected from my heart to be beat
Beam myself in the light against the darkness
'Til your love descends and smoothes away all the harshness, all the harshness

Wake me
Shake me
Come on take me
To a Higher Plane

Make the music and the rhythm
Carry me away

Wake me
Shake me
Come on take me
To a Higher Plane

Make the music and the rhythm
Carry me away-ay-ay-ay-ay