

# Sarah McLachlan, Drawn To The Rhythm

When we wore a heart of stone  
We wandered to the sea  
Hoping to find some comfort there  
Yearning to feel free  
And we were mesmerized by the lull of the night  
And the smells that filled the air  
And we layed us down on sandy ground  
It was cold but we didn't care

And we were drawn to the rhythm  
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea  
And we were drawn to the rhythm  
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea

We fell asleep and began to dream  
When something broke the night  
Memories stirred inside of us  
The struggle and the fight  
And we could feel the heat of a thousand voices  
Telling us which way to go  
And we cried out, "is there no escape  
From the words that plague us so"

And we were drawn to the rhythm  
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea  
And we were drawn to the rhythm  
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea

In the still and silent dawn  
Another day is born  
Washed up by the tireless waves  
The body bent and torn  
When you wake in the face of the blinding sun  
And you search only to find  
That heaven is a stranger place  
Than what you've left behind

And we were drawn to the rhythm  
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea  
And we were drawn to the rhythm  
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea