

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