

# Edwin McCain, Rhythm Of Life

The rhythm of life  
Heaven withstanding and smiling we're all swept away  
The rhythm of life  
Is not so demanding as some caught in narrows would say

Fragile as ships as we pass through gibraltar  
The sirens have long given way  
Dark as the murky graveyard of sailors  
Whispering secrets told in the crashing waves

The beating of hearts  
Set walls to trembling the power of silence persuades  
The stumbling feet  
Stagger predestined we all end up wild eyed and crazed

And from the madness most jaded of vision  
Reflections of horror invade  
Running and falling relinquish your venom  
The antidote surely will cause your affliction to fade

How little we know of what we are blessed with  
Our shimmering island it turns  
How little we look at what we see clearly  
Of tragedy's lessons not learned

Sleeping through classes we'll make it up later  
There's still so much time left to go  
Misguided roses we bloom in october  
Emerging triumphant in time for the season's first snow