

Gary Moore, Listen To Your Heartbeat

Outside the rain is falling
Inside it feels so cold
A view from a broken window
Faces that look so old

Every trick in the book you have tried
To make ends meet
Just remember those nights that you cried
There was nothing to do, but lie awake and

Listen to your heartbeat
Listen to the rhythm of your soul
Listen to your heartbeat
Listen to the rhythm of your soul

Outside the rain is falling
Inside it feels so cold
A view from a broken window
Faces that have grown so old

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Listen your heartbeat
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You thought the mourning served out years ago
There's no more records on the radio
No place to go

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Listen to the rhythm of your soul
Listen to your heartbeat
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Listen to your heartbeat
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
Listen to your heartbeat