

Heather Nova, Man In The Ocean

This is a song for the man who went down
This is a song for the man in the ocean
This is a heartbeat
This is a part of me

Everyone's reading in, in the papers
Feeling the fear and forgetting it later
This is a heartbeat
This is a part of me

This is the first step learning to fall
These are the wings, this is the call
This is the first kiss, bringing it home
This is the breath and the sex and the bones

And my hands, are full of life
And the rhythm in you, is the rhythm in me
And my hands, are full of life
Oooh, you make me feel

And this is the curse to the wave, that threw you
This is the shame of the years I slept
This is the glory, these are the tears
This is the longing in your belly
This is the siren in your veins
This is the light in the eyes of angels
This is the dark in the heart of danger

And my hands, are full of life
And the rhythm in you, is the rhythm in me
And my hands, are full of life
Oooh, you make me feel

We live forever our minds
A bit still we know there's never time
Enough to share the ones we loved
Enough to have to care to live above
I feel the chain that brings to time
I feel the way you left behind
I feel, this is a part of me

And my hands, are full of life
And the rhythm in you, is the rhythm in me
And my hands, are full of life
Oooh, you make me feel

And I know how loud a heart can beat
And the rhythm in you, is the rhythm in me
And I know, I know
Cause I've heard them scream

This is a heartbeat, this is a part of me
This is a heartbeat, this is a part of me
This is a heartbeat, this is a part of me
This is a heartbeat, this is a part of me