

Lisa Ekdahl, The Rhythm Of Your Hearts

Unapproachable i stare
For you my anguished heart despairs
There's nothing but sadness in the air
I reach out for you but you're not here
Or anywhere
Just sorrow left to bear

Unavoidable you say
There's too much pain for you to stay
And nothing we had remains the same
They say that everything must change

Even so
We can always start
Over from zero
And we'll be closer than
The rhythm of our hearts