

Sarah McLachlan, Drawn To The Rhythm (Live)

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 northern lights
And the smells that filled the air
And we laid us down on sandy ground
It was cold but we didn't care

We were drawn to the rhythm
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea
Yes, we were drawn to the rhythm
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea

We fell asleep and began to dream
When something woke 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 words that play these songs?

And we were drawn to the rhythm
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea
Yes, we were drawn to the rhythm
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea

In the still and the silent dawn
Another day is born
Washed up by the tireless waves
Body bent and torn
In the face of a blinding sun
Awake only to find
That heaven is a stranger place
Than the one I'd left behind

We were drawn to the rhythm
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea
We were drawn to the rhythm
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea
Yes, we were drawn to the rhythm,
Into the rhythm, drawn into the rhythm of the sea
Yes, we were drawn to the rhythm,
Into the rhythm, drawn into the rhythm of the sea