

# 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