## Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Cry To The Beat Of The Ban

I'm in the heart of winter How I drag the spring As the snow is falling down

Can't be locked forever I keep remembering Each day brings it closer now

Cry to the beat of the band

He's gonna cry Cry to the beat of the band Break to the clap of the hands

I left the church in ruins He didn't see me go The congregation straight ahead

And do I kept on running And by now he'll know That he wishes I was dead

Never have I felt so cruel but something had to give Killing this deceitful love's the only way we'll live

He's gonna cry Cry to the beat of the band Break to the clap of the hands

We're gonna cry Cry to the beat of the band Sing til the bitter end We're gonna cry to the beat of the band

Heavy is the head that wears the veil Heavy is the head that wears the veil Heavy is the head that wears the veil Heavy is the head

He's gonna cry Cry to the beat of the band Break to the clap of the hands I'm gonna keep on running

Cry to the beat of the band Sing til the bitter end We're gonna cry...