

# The Rhythm Of Our Hearts

Lisa Ekdahl

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