

## Drawn To Earth

All About Eve

Am I essential  
Can I be someone  
Can I be anyone I like

Am I celestial  
Can I be real  
I know how it feels  
To be dressed up in flesh

Move between  
All I've been  
And all that's next to follow  
Drawn to earth  
I need my birth  
For all it's worth  
Tired of miles of choirs of angels

Am I descending  
Into the water  
Beautiful daughter  
Oh sweet baby-boy

Move between  
All I've been  
And all that's next to follow  
Drawn to earth  
I need my birth  
For all it's worth  
Tired of miles of choirs of angels