

Rhythm Of Life

All About Eve

I'm nowhere that I've ever been
I'm no-one, I can't remember me
Make it all go
You're showing me heaven

When your door is always closed
Like the church doors are
When you need a little Jesus
Outside his business hours

You know, where were you
When I needed you to
Hold me, give a little beat of your heart to me
You've got to hold me, it's like the rhythm of life to me

How I long to take some comfort
From your arms
I am denied
I never relied

On the comfort or charity of strangers
Hear all the low, lonely lullabies I love
Dearer than life.
The warmth of a friend that I could depend on

To listen to me.
What would they find in the ashes then
A paper doll who thought she was a dancer
Fusing with the molten grey

Of a soldier of tin
Who happened once along her way ?