

My Beating Heart

Cathy Dennis

You ask how I feel and I lie,
But you know the answer.
Words mean nothing.
Read my eyes, they say everything.
I can't hide the truth, although I've tried.
If you get real close, you'll know I lied.
Listen to the sound of my beating heart.
You can make it start whenever you want.
Baby, you're the one triggers off my drum,
And it turns me on when I'm in your arms.
The sound you hear, in the dark, is my beating heart.
The sound you hear, in the dark, is my beating heart.
The still of the night gets so loud
That it's almost deafening.
I can't run from myself or from you.
I can't stop it happening.
My knees get weak and I can't speak.
I can't catch my breath when you're next to me.
Listen to the sound of my beating heart.
You can make it start whenever you want.
Baby, you're the one triggers off my drum,
And it turns me on when I'm in your arms.
The sound you hear, in the dark, is my beating heart.
The sound you hear, in the dark, is my beating heart.
I don't think that I could live without you;
I'm sure your touch keeps me alive.
My heart's let you know a thousand times
What words can never say.
Listen to the sound of my beating heart.
You can make it start whenever you want.
Baby, you're the one triggers off my drum,
And it turns me on when I'm in your arms.
The sound you hear, in the dark, is my beating heart.
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