

## Beat Of Your Heart

Paul Kelly

Here it comes again, the burning in the blood  
The pounding in my brain, the rising of the flood  
Every night I pray, begging sleep to come  
But it's so far away  
Way behind the drumbeat of your heart

I remember well a night of falling snow  
Reading you a tale from Edgar Allen Poe  
By the firelight, how your dark eyes shone  
I had no idea it would be so strong  
The beat of your heart!

Your midnight cry, your morning song  
Your salty tears, your honey tongue  
Every night I pray, begging sleep to come  
But it's so far away  
Way behind the drumbeat of your heart