

# Drawn to the Rhythm

Sarah McLachlan

When we wore a heart of stone, we wandered to the sea  
Hoping to find some comfort there, yearning to feel free  
And we were mesmerized by the lull of the night  
And the smells that filled the air  
And we layed us down on sandy ground. It was cold, but we didn'  
t care

Yes, we were drawn to the rhythm  
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea  
Yes, we were drawn to the rhythm  
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea

We fell asleep and began to dream when something broke the nigh  
t  
Memories stirred inside of us - the struggle and the fight  
And we could feel the heat of a thousand voices  
Telling us which way to go  
And we cried out "Is there no escape from the words that plague  
me so?"

And we were drawn to the rhythm  
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea  
Yes, we were drawn to the rhythm  
Drawn into the rhythm of the sea

In the still and the silent dawn another day is born  
Washed up by the tireless waves, the body bent and torn  
In the face of the blinding sun, you wake only to find  
That heaven is a stranger place than what I've left behind

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