

## 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 ?