

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