

The Beating of the Drums

David Fonseca

Standing with my feet in the cement, driving through a red brick wall
Running into you by accident
Suddenly it breaks my fall

The beating of the drums sounds so loud, loud,
Loud enough so I find my way to you
So easy that it's hard, when we go apart, apart,
A part of me just goes away with you
I wonder what my life would turn into
With you

Digging in a hole around my head, out of tune with my own song
Kept collecting skulls under my bed, out of nowhere you came along

The beating of the drums sounds so loud, loud,
Loud enough so I find my way to you
To the slightest smile, I can't believe I'm caught, lost,
Caught with every little thing you do
I wonder what my life would turn into
I keep falling into you
Keep falling, keep falling

The beating of the drums it sound so wild, wild,
Wild enough so I find my way to you
So easy that it's hard, when we go apart, apart,
A part of me just goes away with you
To the slightest smile, I can't believe I'm caught, lost,
Caught with every little thing you do
I wonder what my life would turn into
With you