

## David Fonseca

# "The Beating Of The Drums"

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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, it sounds so loud  
loud enough so I find my way to you  
So easy that is hard  
when we go apart  
part of me just goes away with you  
I Wonder what my life will turn into  
With you

Dig in a hole around my head  
out of tune with my own soul  
kept collecting skulls under my bed  
Out of nowhere you came along

The beating of the drums, it sounds so 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 will turn into  
I Keep falling into you

The beating of the drums, it sound so wild  
wild enough so I find my way to you  
So easy that is hard  
when we go apart  
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

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