

"Rhythm Of The Rhyme"
Bob Orwig (Bob Orwig)
USA

Getting over, starting over, forging from the past
Or will I let my jaded history dictate my path
I've never felt this way before, even though we've barely met
For all I know its destiny, or just as easy regret
Chorus

For all I know, you could be the one I hoped to find
But I might be blind
For all I know, you could be the water turned to wine
The rhythm of the rhyme
Or the reason that I'll cry
Here I am now getting by, going through the days
Until I felt your energy burning through the haze
Are my instincts telling me, that I should be afraid
That the light that you revealed, will just as soon start to fade
Chorus

Bridge
I don't want to lose a good thing
But it's hard to grab a hold
Every time I start remembering
That broken dreams and battle scenes
Weren't so long ago