

Rhythm of Life

A man played a tune to
the beat of a drum
Diddle, dum, diddle dum,
diddle, dum, diddle, dum
and a man on a roof
played along on a fiddle
Diddle, dum, diddle, dum,
diddle, dum, diddle, diddle
A man on guitar heard
the tune from afar
and he joined in the rhythm
to the beat of a bar
He plucked on the strings
with a finger and thumb,
keeping time with the fiddle
and the beat of the drum
and a woman on piano
played the black and the white
as the tune travelled on
through the day and the night
The sounds came together
and before very long
the rhythm and the melody
turned into a song
and the drum and the keys
and the sound of the strings
was joined by the voices
and they started to sing
and as night turned to day,
voices faded away
and the keys became silent
in the light of the day

and the man on guitar
placed it back on the stand
while the fiddler on the roof
let the bow leave his hand
until all that was left
was the beat of the drum
Diddle dum, diddle dum,
Diddle dum, diddle dum
When the drum finished beating
and there wasn't a sound
their hearts beat together
and the world turned around.

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