

The Centre of your Heart

You're standing there not looking at me but I see you
You're a study of indifference but I've seen that too
Then as the stage lights play upon your hair you glance my way
Your eyes they betray your thoughts you don't have to say

There's a line right to the centre of your heart

That's where I'm going

There's a line right to the centre of your heart

That's where I'm going

There are secret and magic codes for the door to you heart
Hiding in the surface of your skin ready to make their mark
And when the music plays they come alive, whisper in your ear
Revealing long-lost secrets of which you were not aware

Chorus

Bodies have a rhythm of their own and from that there's no escape
Sometimes people try to overcome and even sublimate
But once the fire's started there's no going back, give in to this
You're smouldering you're ready to ignite so don't resist

Chorus

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This song was almost dropped from the album until Bridget Ellis got hold of it with her wonderfully understated but highly evocative piano accordion and harmony singing, and became a firm favourite of the Junkies when Alexey Medvedev unleashed his Martin guitar for the solo. As to the origins of this song, well, I was just thinking about the power of music to move us. Yeah, that's about how it arrived! No websites to refer to for this one.