

# Lady D'Arbanville

Elton John

My Lady D'Arbanville  
Why do you sleep so still  
I'll wake you tomorrow  
And you will be my pill, yes you will be my pill

My Lady D'Arbanville  
Why does it grieve me so  
But your heart seems so silent  
Why do you breathe so low, why do you breathe so low

My Lady D'Arbanville  
Why do you sleep so still  
I'll wake you tomorrow  
And you will be my pill, yes you will be my pill

My Lady D'Arbanville  
You look so cold tonight  
Your legs feel like winter  
Your skin has turned to white, your skin has turned to white

My Lady D'Arbanville  
Why do you sleep so still  
I'll wake you tomorrow  
And you will be my pill, yes you will be my pill

My Lady D'Arbanville  
Why do you grieve me so  
But your heart seems so silent  
Why do you breathe so low, why do you breathe so low

I love you my lady  
Though in your grave you lie  
I'll always be with you  
This rose will never die, this rose will never die