

# The New Fever Waltz

Elton John

Forgotten scars remind us of  
Too much war, too little love  
Beneath the fault-line truth to burn  
Within the page so much to learn

Wounded birds look to us  
Who can heal? Who to trust  
Bring down the giants old and new  
Strike up the band and waltz on through

I was shaking with a fever  
When the last good horse went down  
We were just a couple dancing  
Where a thousand kings were crowned  
Shaking with a fever  
Before the white flag flew  
And the ballroom opened up to us  
And the dancers danced on through

Love in ruins, torn apart  
Victims of the careless heart  
Skating on the cold grey ice  
Before the flood toward the light

Muddy boots to shiny shoes  
Headlines screaming out the news  
From dirt and damp to hardwood floors  
Beyond the burned out broken walls

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