

## Michelle's Song

Elton John

Cast a pebble on the water  
Watch the ripples gently spreading  
Tiny daughter of the Camargue  
We were meant to be together  
We were made for one another  
In a time it takes to grow up  
If only we were old enough  
Then they might leave us both alone

So take my hand in your hand  
Say it's great to be alive  
No one's going to find us  
No matter how they try  
No one's going to find us  
It's wonderful so wild beneath the sky

Sleeping in the open  
See the shadows softly moving  
Take a train towards the southlands  
Our time was never better  
We shall pass the sights of splendor  
On the door of a new life  
It had to happen soon I guess  
Whether it is wrong or it is right

We learned to be so graceful  
Watching wild horses running  
And from those agile angels  
We knew the tide was turning  
For we watched as on the skyway  
The herons circled slowly  
While we mere mortals watched them fly  
Our sleepless eyes grew heavy