

# Strangers

Elton John

Two people caught on a string  
A high-wire act above the center ring  
While the audience is wondering  
If we'll make it back

Two people up on a wire  
Overhead and under fire  
While the audience enquire  
If it's just a knack

Strangers, after all, we find we're strangers  
After all this time  
We've made the long and the lonely climb  
And now we've reached the part  
Where we find we're strangers  
We were strangers from the start

Two people caught in the tide  
On the edge of love and pride  
And both afraid to approach the side  
And fall again

Two people playing the part  
But which is life and which is art  
And isn't it a little late