

## The Messenger

Elton John

Everything is settled, immovable and calm  
Nothing that has plagued our lives can ever do us harm  
Then the voices railed against us, then the path was steep  
Now the sounds are softer, now the road is ended  
In your arms, I'll sleep

Turn away from madness, burn the inner light  
Pray for me as cheerfully as I slip into the night  
Death is just a visitor watching for a while  
Sullen and predictable, love is versatile

Everything is peaceful, and falling into place  
I no longer feel the wounds suffered in the chase  
Then we were at turns divided, then by turns oppressed  
Now the pain is over, now we lie together  
Gratefully at rest

Put aside the notion that the end is near  
Stay with me eternally, the terrors disappear  
Death is just a messenger in a poor disguise  
Fooling no one, lost for words, love is in your eyes

Now we know as we are known, unimagined things  
Death is just the messenger, love the truth it brings