

The Past Is Another Land

Elton John

You know nothing about me, and care even less
How could you understand our emptiness?
You plundered our wisdom, our knowledge, our wealth
In bleeding us dry, you long for our spirit
But that, you will never possess

The past is now another land
Far beyond my reach
Invaded by insidious
Foreign bodies, foreign speech
But the timeless joys of childhood
Lie broken on the beach

The present is an empty space
Between the good and the bad
A moment leading nowhere
Too pointless to be sad
But time enough to lay to waste
Every certainty I had

The future is a barren world
From which I can't return
Both thoughtless and material
It's a wretched spoil, it's not my concern

Shining like an evil sun as my childhood treasures burn
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