

Written In The Stars

Elton John

I am here to tell you we can never meet again
Simple really
Isn't it?
A word or two and then
A lifetime of not knowing where or how
Or why or when
You think of me
Or speak of me
Or wonder what befell

The someone you once loved so long ago so well
Never wonder what I feel
As living shuffles by
You don't have
To ask me
I need not reply
Every moment of my life
From now until I die
I would think or dream of you
And fail to understand
How a perfect love can be confounded
Out of our hands

It is written in the stars
Are we paying for some crime?
Is it all that we are good for?
Just a stretch of mortal time
Is this God's experiment?
In which we have no say
In which we're given paradise
But only for a day

Nothing can be altered there is nothing
To decide
No escape
No change of heart
No any place to hide
You are all I've ever wanted, but this I
Am denied
Sometimes in my darkest thoughts I
Wish I'd never learnt
What it is to be in love and have that
Love return

Is it written in the stars?... (2x)