

# The North

Elton John

Have you seen the North  
That cold grey place  
Don't want it's shadow anymore  
On my face  
A man grows bitter  
We're a bitter race  
Some of us never get to see  
A better place

In the Northern Skies  
There was a steel cloud  
It used to follow me around  
But I don't see it now  
There's a farm in the rain  
And a little farmhouse  
There were a young man's eyes  
Looking south

The North was my mother  
But I no longer need her  
You trade your roots and your dust  
For a face in the river

And a driven rain that washes you  
To a different shore  
There's a North in us all  
But my North can't hold me anymore