

# 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)