

# Voyeur

Elton John

I'm looking, I'm looking back  
I'm trying to imagine this and that  
The simple mathematics making up the map  
Insurance of protection from immediate collapse

I'm watching, I'm watching you  
A voyeur from a different point of view  
The solitary eyes that I've been looking through  
Committed to connecting the old ways to the new

And I see things  
Through a curtain blowing back against the rain  
Through the crack in a door that heaves with pain  
And through every gap that gives away  
Some secret in the dark  
I'll come away with something  
To keep you in my heart

I'm searching, I'm setting out  
To prove without a shadow of a doubt  
The age-old contradiction that's hovering about  
A whisper in the darkness  
Holds more truth than a shout

I'm waiting, I'm waiting for  
Telltale footsteps on the bedroom floor  
A broken hearted lover simply looking for  
Relief that's temporary from her dirty little war

And I see things  
From the ceilings of a hundred hotel rooms  
From a satellite that's bouncing off the moon  
And from every telescope  
That's focused in on someplace dark  
I'll come away with something to keep you in my heart

Yes I see things  
From the highest branch that looks directly in  
Through a hawk's eyes gliding silent on the wind  
And in every secret rendezvous where illicit lovers park  
I'll come away with something to keep you in my heart

Voyeur (3x)