

# You Can Make History

Elton John

I can feel the time closing in  
I can feel the years crawling through my skin  
And if I doubt myself I can count on the rain  
To cover the tears of this aging game

But I can count on you to play your part  
I don't miss a beat of your animal heart  
And when you push from behind I know I can  
Cover a mountain with the palm of my hand

And oh babe, you can make history young again  
You could rewrite, you could decide  
The things that should or shouldn't have been  
You could look at me in the scheme of things  
Oh babe, you could make history young again

I can watch the weeks sweeping by  
I can recollect the hearts hanging out to dry  
When the world shuts down I can touch my fears  
I can hear lost youth ringing in my ears

But I lost nothing when I gained you  
You just blew me away with yesterdays news  
When you run your fingers down my spine  
It's like throwing a switch on the hands of time

Ancient minds, ancient lives  
Got a way of coming around  
If I knew then what I know now  
I'd make it back to you somehow