

# Elton John, I Need You To Turn To

You're not a ship to carry my life  
You are nailed to my love in many lonely nights  
I've strayed from the cottages and found myself here  
For I need your love your love protects my fears

And I wonder sometimes and I know I'm unkind  
But I need you to turn to when I act so blind  
And I need you to turn to when I lose control  
You're my guardian angel who keeps out the cold

Did you paint your smile on, well I said I knew  
That my reason for living was for loving you  
We're related in feeling but you're high above  
You're pure and you're gentle with the grace of a dove