

Elton John, Michelle's Song

Music by Elton John

Lyrics by Bernie Taupin

Available on the soundtrack Friends

Cast a pebble on the water

Watch the ripples gently spreading

Tiny daughter of the Camargue

We were meant to be together

We were made for one another

In a time it takes to grow up

If only we were old enough

Then they might leave us both alone

So take my hand in your hand

Say it's great to be alive

No one's going to find us

No matter how they try

No one's going to find us

It's wonderful so wild beneath the sky

Sleeping in the open

See the shadows softly moving

Take a train towards the southlands

Our time was never better

We shall pass the sights of splendor

On the door of a new life

It had to happen soon I guess

Whether it is wrong or it is right

We learned to be so graceful

Watching wild horses running

And from those agile angels

We knew the tide was turning

For we watched as on the skyway

The herons circled slowly

While we mere mortals watched them fly

Our sleepless eyes grew heavy