

# Elton John, Slow Rivers

The weather man he looks confused  
Shakes his fist at the sky like you used to do  
But you don't remember things like that do you  
The balance was uneven but I'm breaking through

Slow rivers run cold  
Shallow waters never sank so low  
I thought I'd drown and you'd never know  
You're a slow river and you run so cold

The winter here don't believe in God  
The bitter wind just bites through me like a wild dog  
I still see your eyes tonight like headlights through the fog  
But one foot in your door oh that's all I ever got

Chances are you'll reappear  
Swim my way in a flood of tears  
No place to hide your conscience so  
You're a sinking ship with no place to go