

# Elton John, The Last Song

Yesterday you came to lift me up  
As light as straw and brittle as a bird  
Today I weigh less than a shadow on the wall  
Just one more whisper of a voice unheard

Tomorrow leave the windows open  
As fear grows please hold me in your arms  
Won't you help me if you can to shake this anger  
I need your gentle hands to keep me calm

`Cause I never thought I'd lose  
I only thought I'd win  
I never dreamed I'd feel  
This fire beneath my skin  
I can't believe you love me  
I never thought you'd come  
I guess I misjudged love  
Between a father and his son

Things we never said come together  
The hidden truth no longer haunting me  
Tonight we touched on the things that were never spoken  
That kind of understanding sets me free