

# Elton John, A Simple Man

I'm a simple man with a simple dream  
In a far from simple time  
And I payed the price of the road I chose  
But at least the choice was mine

And the times I get the feeling  
That the journey's end is near  
But I prefer to die with my head held high  
Than to live my life in fear

I'm a simple man from a time gone by  
Growing cold and old alone

There's a time to run and a time to hide  
And a time to head for home

To forgive and be forgiven  
If it's the last thing I can do  
Then in death's release I may find the peace  
That in life I never knew

'Cause I'm a simple man with a simple dream  
I may never see come true