

Elton John, The Messenger

Music by Elton John

Lyrics by Tim Rice

Produced by Phil Ramone

Duet with Lulu

Available on the album Elton John and Tim Rice's Aida

Everything is settled, immovable and calm

Nothing that has plagued our lives can ever do us harm

Then the voices railed against us, then the path was steep

Now the sounds are softer, now the road is ended

In your arms, I'll sleep

Turn away from madness, burn the inner light

Pray for me as cheerfully as I slip into the night

Death is just a visitor watching for a while

Sullen and predictable, love is versatile

Everything is peaceful, and falling into place

I no longer feel the wounds suffered in the chase

Then we were at turns divided, then by turns oppressed

Now the pain is over, now we lie together

Gratefully at rest

Put aside the notion that the end is near

Stay with me eternally, the terrors disappear

Death is just a messenger in a poor disguise

Fooling no one, lost for words, love is in your eyes

Now we know as we are known, unimagined things

Death is just the messenger, love the truth it brings