Written In The Stars

Elton John

I am here to tell you we can never meet again Simple really, isn't it, a word or two and then? A lifetime of not knowing where or how or why or when You think of me or speak of me or wonder what befell The someone you once loved, so long ago, so wellNever wonder what I'll feel as living shuffles by You don't have to ask me and I need not reply Every moment of my life from now until I die I will think or dream of you and fail to understand How a perfect love can be confounded out of handIs it written in the stars, are we paying for some crime? Is that all that we are good for, just a stretch of mortal time? Is this God's experiment in which we had no say? In which we're given paradise but only for a day?Nothing can be altered, oh, there is nothing to decide No escape, no change of heart, nor any place to hide You are all I'll ever want, but this I am denied Sometimes in my darkest thoughts, I wish I'd never learned What it is to be in love and have that love returnedIs it written in the stars, are we paying for some crime? Is that all that we are good for, just a stretch of mortal time? Is this God's experiment in which we had no say? In which we're given paradise but only for a day?(Is it written in the stars, are we paying for some crime?) (Is that all that we are good for, just a stretch of mortal time?) Is this God's experiment in which we have no say? In which we're given paradise but only for a day? Songwriters

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