Nikita

Elton John

Hey Nikita is it cold

In your little corner of the world

You could roll around the globe

And never find a warmer soul to knowOh I saw you by the wall

Ten of your tin soldiers in a row

With eyes that looked like ice on fire

The human heart a captive in the snowOh Nikita you will never know, anything about my home

I'll never know how good it feels to hold you

Nikita I need you so

Oh Nikita is the other side of any given line in time

Counting ten tin soldiers in a row

Oh no, Nikita you'll never knowDo you ever dream of me

Do you ever see the letters that I write

When you look up through the wire

Nikita do you count the stars at nightAnd if there comes a time

Guns and gates no longer hold you in

And if you're free to make a choice

Just look towards the west and find a friendOh Nikita you will never know, anything about my home

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