Elton John "Empty Sky Elton John Bernie Taupin"

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I'm not a rat to be spat on locked up in this room Those bars that look towards the sun at night look towards the moon

Everyday the swallows play in the clouds of love Make me wish that I had wings take me high above

And I looked high and saw the empty sky
If I could only, I could only fly
I'd drift with them in endless space
But no man flies from this place

At night I lay upon my bench and stare towards the stars

The cold night air comes creeping in and home seems oh so far

If only I could swing upon those twinkling dots above I'd look down from the heavens upon the ones I love

Hey the lucky locket hangs around your precious neck Some luck I ever got with you and I wouldn't like to bet That sooner or later you'll own just one half of this land By shining your eyes on the wealth of every man

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