

Roch Voisine

"Nikita"

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(Elton John/Bernie Taupin)

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 know.
Oh, 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 snow.

Oh, 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 know.

Do 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 night ?
And 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 friend.

Oh, 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 know.

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