Elton John, Love Lies Bleeding

The roses in the window box Have tilted to one side Everything about this house Was born to grow and die

Oh it doesn't seem a year ago To this very day You said I'm sorry honey If I don't change the pace I can't face another day

And love lies bleeding in my hand
Oh it kills me to think of you with another man
I was playing rock and roll and you were just a fan
But my guitar couldn't hold you
So I split the band
Love lies bleeding in my hands

I wonder if those changes Have left a scar on you Like all the burning hoops of fire That you and I passed through

You're a bluebird on a telegraph line I hope you're happy now Well if the wind of change comes down your way girl You'll make it back somehow