

# Elton John, Wicked Dreams

It's written clear across the room  
In silent words the blind could understand  
I came here to relax and find  
A sleep that soaks me up like surf and sand

And you appear as I descend  
A soft outline all poised and feather light  
I come into the darkness now  
To conjure up a dream and close my eyes

Don't disturb me if you dare  
Join me if you have the nerve  
I'll show you where the best of me has been  
Behind my eyes I'll wait for you  
Imagine just what we could do  
Come join me in my wicked dream

Don't send me back to real life  
The daily grind just leaves me feeling numb  
Leave me in my wicked dream  
Where pressure cracks and beauty comes undone