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 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 friendOh, 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

Oh, Nikita you will never know, 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

Nikita, counting ten tin soldiers in a row

Nikita, counting ten tin soldiers in a row

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Nikita, counting ten tin soldiers in a row...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/