

Led Zeppelin "Kashmir"

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Oh let the sun beat down upon my face
With stars to fill my dream.
I am a traveler of both time and space
To be where I have been.

To sit with elders of a gentle race
This world has seldom seen.
They talk of days for which they sit and wait
When all will be revealed.

Talk an' song from tongues of lilting grace
Whose sounds caress my ear.
But not a word I heard could I relate
The story was quite clear.
Whoa-ohh-oh
Whoa-ohhh-oh-oh

Ooooh
Oh baby, I've been flyin'
Nooo-yeah
Oh mama there
Ain't no denyin'

Oh!
Ooooh-yes
I've been flyin'
Ma-ma-ma
Ain't no denyin'
No denyin'-uh

Oh!
All I see turns to brown
As the sun burns the ground.
And my eyes fill with sand
As I scan this wasted land.
Tryin' to find
Tryin' to find
Where I've been.

Oh pilot of the storm who leaves no trace
Like thoughts inside a dream
Who hid the path that led me to that place

Of yellow desert screen.

My shangri-la beneath the summer moon
I will return again.
Sure as the dust that floats high in June
When movin' through Kashmir.

Oh father of the four winds, fill my sails
'Cross the sea of years (?)
With no provision but an open face
Along the straits of fear. (?)

Whoa-oh ah-oh
Whoa-ohhh oh

Ohhh

Whoa!
When I'm on,
When I'm on my way yeah!
When I see,
When I see the way
You stayyyyyy-yeah!

Ooh-oooh yeah-yeah
Ooh-oooh yeah-yeah
When I'm downnnn-yeah

Ooh-oooh yeah-yeah
Ooh-oooh yeah-yeah
When I'm down, so down

Ooh my baby
Oooh my baby let me take you there

Oh-oh
Come on, come on
Oh!
Let me take you there
Let me take you there

Ooh yeah-yeah
Ooh yeah-yeah...

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