

Robert Plant

"Dirt In A Hole"

Visit "[Dirt In A Hole](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

DIRT IN A HOLE

(Plant/Adams/Deamer/Baggott/Jones/Thompson)

The preacher bowed and turned to go
He threw some dirt into a hole
He wasn't needed anymore
He shrugged and cast away the cold
He rearranged his preachers clothes
The word of god is all he knows

Precious boy so young and fair
Guarding castles in the air
Pretty flowers in sweet array
Picked to die and fade away

Message from heaven
Sun in the sky
Message from heaven
News from on high

God bless the solder and his gun
Small sacrifice then justice done
He's every broken mothers son
Pretty flowers in sweet array
Picked to die and fade away

Message from heaven
Sun in the sky
Message from heaven
News from on High
Message from heaven
Sun in the sky
Message from heaven

Message from heaven
Message from heaven
Message from heaven

He threw some words into the air
He spoke the pain we all must share
How we will meet again out there

Precious boy so young and fair
Guarding castles in the air
Pretty flowers in sweet array
Picked to die and fade away

Precious boy so young and fair
Guarding castles in the air
Pretty flowers in sweet array,
Picked to die and fade away

Visit [Robert Plant](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.