Robert Plant "Harms Swift Way"

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There is a home out of harm's swift way I set myself to find I swore to my love I would bring her there Then I left my love behind

The desert was long, the mountain high The road ran steep and winding The promises so easily made Unbearable yet binding

Oh, me, oh, my Who's gonna count my time? Oh, me, oh, my Who's gonna count my time?

Time will go, it never stays Memory locked in her passing Try, oh, try to cling to her 'Til she becomes everlasting

The world's still blue, my word's still true
I feel I'm turning hollow
She does as she pleases if ever she leaves
I'll strangle upon the sorrow

Oh, me, oh, my Who's gonna mark my time? Oh, me, oh, my Who's gonna mark my time?

The road is past, tomorrow the sky Between sometimes is blinding Someday soon when I turn to cloud I will fly on her wings somehow

Wrapped in the road and filled with above The ground seems to fade away Hold to the earth like a new born child Pray she returns someday

Oh, me, oh, my Who's gonna mark my time? Oh, me, oh, my Who's gonna mark my time?

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