

# Kashmir

## Led Zeppelin

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.  
Who talk of days for which they sit and wait  
When all will be revealed. Talk and song from tongues of lilted grace  
Sounds caress my ear.  
Though not a word I heard could I relate  
The story was quite clear.  
Whoa-oh-hoh  
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh Ooh, oh, baby, I've been flyin'  
No, yeah, mama cares, ain't no denyin'  
Oh, ooh yeah, I've been flyin'  
Mama My, ain't no denyin', no denyin', no...  
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, ah-ah, ah-ah... Oh, pilot of the storm who leaves no  
trace  
like thoughts inside a dream.  
Heed the path that led me to that place with yellow desert stream.  
My Shangri-La beneath the summer moon, I will return again.  
Sure as the dust that blows high in June, when movin' through Kashmir. Oh, father of the four  
winds, fill my sails  
Across the sea of years  
With no provision but an open face  
Along the straits of fear.  
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh  
Whoa-oh-hoh, oh, ohh  
Oh, when I'm on, when I'm on my way, yeah  
When I see, when I see the way you stay, yeah-eah  
Ooh, yeah-yeah, ooh, yeah-yeah, when I'm down, oh  
Ooh, yeah-yeah, ooh, yeah-yeah, when I'm down, so down...  
Ooh, my baby, ooh, my baby, let me take you there...  
Oh, oh, come on, come on, oh, let me take you there...  
Let me take you there, woo, yeah-yeah, woo, yeah-yeah  
Let me take you there...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>