

# Harm's Swift Way

Robert Plant

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>