

# Harms Swift Way

Robert Plant

There is a home out of harms 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 mountains 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 please  
If ever she leaves  
I'll strangle upon my 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 newborn 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

Songwriters

TOWNES VAN ZANDT Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>