

Four Sticks

Encomium

Oh baby it's cryin' time
Oh baby I got to fly.

Got to try to find a way
Got to try to get away

'Cause you know I gotta get away from you babe.
Oh baby the river's red oh baby in my head.
There's a funny feelin' goin' on
I don't think I can hold out long.

And when the owls cry in the night
Oh baby baby when the pines begin to cry
Baby baby baby how do you feel?
If the river runs dry, baby, how do you feel?

Craze, baby, the rainbow's end, Mmm, baby, it's just a den
For those who hide, who hide their love to depths of life
And ruin dreams that we all knew so, babe.

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written by PAGE, JAMES PATRICK (JIMMY)/PLANT, ROBERT ANTHONY
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