Kashmir

Songwriters: Page Jimmy / Bonham John https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hW WLxseq0o

Key = D

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 lilting 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

Oooh, oh, baby, I've been flyin' No, yeah Mama cares, ain't no denyin' Oh, oooh yes, I've been flyin' My mama, 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
Who hid the path that led me to that place
With yellow desert screen
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, oh, ohh

Whoa, 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, let me take you there