

# Led Zeppelin, Tangerine

Measuring a summer's day, I only finds it slips away to grey,  
The hours, they bring me pain.

[Chorus]

Tangerine, Tangerine, Living reflection from a dream;  
I was her love, she was my queen, And now a thousand years between.

Thinking how it used to be, Does she still remember times like these?  
To think of us again? And I do.

[Chorus]