

# Robert Plant, All The King's Horses

Swift and true straight to my heart,  
Love has come calling and I'm back there again  
I pour myself a brand new start  
Glad to be falling for the beauty within.

All the King's horses, all the King's men  
I'm on the outside looking in  
Over and over and over again  
There's no telling where I've been  
How I returned here, how much I have seen

All the King's horses, all the King's men  
I'll weave a circle round the sun  
Throw down my arms and give my all  
I'll be your soldier of love  
I'll weave a circle round the sun  
Throw down my arms and give my all  
I'll be your soldier of love  
I am your soldier of love