

Robert Plant, Colours Of A Shade

The day was old - the light was dim, as I stepped through the door
And all my friends were gathering that day that I recall
I shivered and shook, Lord I stood just waiting to chase the fall
I wondered how my time would be when spring comes round once more

I face the wind - I have no choice, but you must guard the heart
And cast adrift from those I love, alone I drag my heart
Against the cry of "why?" I turn my back to go
But out beyond the tears somewhere, someone I need to know

It's only love, in the colours of the shade
It's only love, in the colours of the shade

Old photographs were fading dim - my seed will tell it all
And by the fathers' fathers' hands such pain on all was raw
They read the signs without surprise of how they knew it well
And in the mirror still I see the man, who came from hell

It's only love and the colours of the shade
It's only love, in the colours of the shade
It's only love, in the colours of the shade