

# Robert Plant, Takamba

Sing a song of freedom write it in the sky  
Pocket full of secrets, a belly full of lies  
Fiction to believe in, created then denied

Tricks and mirror  
Slight of hand  
Hoola hoola  
Promised land

Rhyme and reason  
Smoke and fire  
Hoola hoola  
Truth and lies

Hail the gift of memory in this fifty-second state  
Who sold me down the river and shafts me while he waits  
Outside the gates of Eden, star spangled and so late

Tricks and mirror  
Slight of hand  
Hoola hoola  
Promised land

Rhyme and reason  
Smoke and fire  
Hoola hoola  
Truth and lies