

Page & Plant, Most High

Who guards the truth, oh lord most high
A frightened dove in a starless sky, oh?
So high, most high, so high

Who hides the east from the blind man's eye
In the land of peace where the righteous cry? oh,
So high, most high, so high

Where are the words? I'm the king
Who moves the stars and all the sun
To the light where my spirit was born
Bring this wanderer home

While mercy sleeps in the hearts of liars
And the olive tree is consumed by fire, oh
So high, most high, so high

Where are the words? I'm the king
Who moves the stars and then the sun
To the light where my spirit was born
Bring this wanderer home, come on, come on, come on

When David's seed talks through his paper crown
And he spits hot steel see all the kids fall down, oh yeah, mmm
So high, most high, oh, oh yeah, oh

Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on

Better hurry, hurry
Better hurry, hurry
Better hurry, hurry

Most high, most high
Most high, so high, so high
So high