

# Robert Plant, Polly Come Home

If the wild bird could speak  
She'd tell of places you had been  
She's been in my dreams  
And she knows all the ways of the wind

[Chorus:]

Polly, come home again  
Spread your wings to the wind  
I felt much of the pain

As it begins

Dreams cover much time

Still they leave blind

The will to begin

I searched for you there

And now look for you from within

[Chorus]