

# Robert Plant, The Enchanter

She moves through the mountains and down to the sea  
She sings in celebration with her piper for me  
She's leading the man who's beating the drum  
Love is all around her on the road to the sun  
Round, round, moving me round  
Round, round the air

She's lost in conversation with the birds of the air  
She's trading information in a world without fear  
She's fixing up a potion made of laughter and love  
And I will follow the enchanter on the road to the sun  
Round, round, moving me round  
Round, round, round

Oh that the stars will light my way  
Oh as my tides dance the ebb and sway  
She's studying the planets and she's searching for signs  
Her eyes promise mystery and her treasure to find

She's mixing my emotions it's so easily done  
In a league with the enchanter on the road to the sun  
Oh that the stars will light my way  
Oh as my tides dance the ebb and sway  
It's so very easily done

She moves through the mountains and down to the sea  
She sings in celebration with her piper for free  
She's leading the man who's beating the drum  
And love is all around her on the road to the sun