

# Tangerine

Led Zeppelin

1. Measuring a summer's day,  
I only finds it slips away to grey,  
The hours, they bring me pain.

R: Tangerine, Tangerine,  
Living reflection from a dream;  
I was her love, she was my queen,  
And now a thousand years between.

2. Thinking how it used to be,  
Does she still remember times like these?  
To think of us again?  
And I do.

R: Tangerine, Tangerine...