

## Let the Four Winds Blow

Robert Plant

And I open my eyes  
As the sun leaves the western sky  
Precious memory dies  
Once again you are here at my side

Blow wind blow  
Through my heart let the four winds blow  
And I'm back on the hill  
Yes you've gone but you're with me still  
Now I'm way down the line  
Yes you're gone but you're still on my mind  
Blow wind blow

Through my heart let the four winds blow  
I've been walking with strangers and talking all out of my mind  
While the dogs in the manger, elusive and so hard to find  
Conversations with angels, I seek the dimensional key  
I been wheeling and dealing whatever will bring you to me

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