

Pocketful of Golden

Robert Plant

And if the sun refused to shine
Upon my island home
And darkness fell upon the earth
And once again walk alone

I have pockets full of golden
A little more with every day
Inside my coat a silver lining
Who knows the price I have to pay

Once I was set up upon by thieves
You know they stole my heart away
I finally found it in your arms
And that's just where it's going to stay

I wondered high upon the mountain
With the naked and the free
And if I bare my soul in asking
One day she'd care for me

Red hair, raven hair gold like the sun
All of us in motion, moving on and gone

And I was cast out on the ocean
Adrift to count the seven seas
So all alone, so high and lonesome
Maybe, one day, she'll care for me

Cause I have pockets full of golden
A little more with every day
Inside my coat a silver lining
Who knows the price I have to pay

Red hair, raven hair gold like the sun
All of us in motion, moving on and gone