

Up on the Hollow Hill (Understanding Arthur)

Robert Plant

All I want
All I pray
All I crave
Is a love that take
My breath away

My deep fall turn to clay
Through this time love take my breath away
Through all time love claims my breath away

All my blood returns
high up on the hollow hill

When love go
War's fired up
Wash away
Let the tights of love
My life away

My eyes
My life
My