Tangerine

Led Zeppelin

Measuring a summer's day I only find it slips away to gray And the hours they bring me pain Tangerine, tangerine Living reflection from a dream I was her love, she was my queen And now, a thousand years between Thinking how it used to be Does she still remember times like these To think of us again And I do Tangerine, tangerine Living reflection from a dream I was her love, she was my queen And now, a thousand years between

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