

# Four Sticks

## Led Zeppelin

Oh, baby, it's cryin' time  
Oh, baby, I got to fly  
Got to try to find a way  
Got to try to get away  
'Cause you know I gotta get away from you, babe  
Oh, baby, the river's red  
Oh, baby, in my head  
There's a funny feelin' goin' on  
I don't think I can hold out long  
And when the owls cry in the night  
Oh, baby, baby, when the pines begin to cry  
Baby, baby, baby, how do you feel?  
If the rivers runs dry, baby, how do you feel? Craze, baby, the rainbow's end  
Mmm, baby, it's just a den for those who hide  
Who hide their love to depths of life  
And ruin dreams that we all knew so, babe And when the owls cry in the night  
And baby, when the pines begin to cry  
Oh, baby, baby, how do you feel?  
If the rivers runs dry, baby, how do you feel? (Baby, how do you feel?)  
Oh yeah, the brave I endure  
Oh yeah, strong shields and lore  
And they can't hold the wrath of those who walk  
And the boots of those who march  
Baby, though the roads of time so long ago

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>