

# Jimmy Page & Robert Plant, Most High

Who guards the truth, oh Lord most high?  
A frightened dove in the starless sky  
Oh-oh - so high, most high, so high  
Who hides the east from the blind man's eye?  
In the land of peace where the righteous cry  
Oh-oh - so high, most high, so high  
Where are the words - of a king  
Who moved the stars and the sun  
To the light when my spirit was born  
Bring this wanderer home  
While mercy sleeps in the hearts of liars  
And the olive tree is consumed by fire  
Oh-oh - so high, most high, so high  
Put out the words - I'm the king  
Who moved the star above the sun  
To the light when the spirit was born  
Bring this wanderer home  
Come on, come on, come on  
Now David seed talks through his paper crown  
And he spits hot steel - see all the kids fall down  
Oh-oh - so high, most high, oh-oh  
Come on, come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on --  
Most high, most high  
Most high, so high, so high