Killing the Blues - Alison Krauss and Robert Plant

Leaves were falling, just like embers, guilty, ...ask me, just to leave you.

In colors red and gold, they set us on fire because there is something to go out on my own and get what I need to.

Burning just like moonbeams in our eyes. you want me to find what I've already had, sadder than losing yourself in love.

Somebody said they saw me, swinging the world by the tail.

Bouncing over a white cloud, killing the blues.

Now I'm... And then you