

No Quarter

Jimmy Page

Close the door, put out the light
You know they won't be home tonight
The snow falls hard and don't you know
The winds of Thor are blowing cold
They carry news that must get through
To build a dream for me and you

Ohhhh, choose the path where no one goes

They ask no quarter, ohhhh
Oh, no, no, no quarter

Walking side by side with death
The devil mocks their step
The snow drives back the foot that's slow
The winds of Thor are blowing cold, ohhhh
They're wearing steel that's bright and true
To build a dream for me and you

They choose the path where noone goes

They, they ask no quarter
Ohh, ohh, no quarter
Ohhhh, visit me with no quarter
Ohhhh, the pain with no quarter

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
Okay, okay
No quarter