

## Summer Deep

**T. Rex**

Summer deep is in the hills again  
His lady is a lioness  
Winds of birds blow through the fields again  
Invaders from the true worlds

A coat of grapes is on my back again  
I ride upon my zebra  
Pterodactyl beak hat on my brow  
The truth is like a stranger  
Be like you could  
All my friends say.