

The Friends

T. Rex

Oh Satyr come
And suck my thumb
'cos you're a little fawn
And you need me.

On hoofy feet
Through the windy wheat
'cos you're a little fawn
And I'll feed thee.

Down the delly way
With your belly grey
I've some fruit and nuts
And a reed Oh.

And I'll skip with you
In the midnight blue
And carve fluting pipes
For you to play on.

In the deeply dark
When the wolves loom large
I've a snuggly nook
'neath the meadow.

Where you'll sleep and be
Curled and friends with me
Through the evil night
Till starling morning.