

# Visions of Domino

**T. Rex**

This woman is a perfumed breeze  
Greek Gods recline on her knees  
I'd freeze the sun to kiss her ear

It all makes up the visions I call Domino  
It all makes up the visions I call Domino  
Right now

A suit of doubt she gave to me  
In return I cried a sea  
Of poet's tears and something more  
I camped outside her velvet doors

Love's a freak and it moves fast  
My marble dream it could not last  
Now every time this girl I see  
She tries to chain me to her tree