

## Great Horse

Marc Bolan

Great Horsey Champer Goldbraid  
Pranced proudly  
In the garden villas  
With the Sun  
Dipped diving with his horned onyx saddle  
Shining in the black aped eyeballs  
Of the gun  
When the great apple falls  
She'll be queen of your halls  
Tall bowman from the burnt pastures  
Saw Champer and he bowed ground kissing  
To his lord  
Strange beastie from the legend lair Sire,  
I can master with the aid of this  
Skull powdered cord