

## Nijinsky Hind

Marc Bolan

Nijinsky Hind is a wisp of our world  
Through the heart's eye.  
It's horns are white hide  
From the skin of our lord  
When his youth stood  
Wondrous and fair like a sea.

Nijinsky Hind is a remnant of Earth  
As it once stood.  
A likeness in flesh of the magic  
Contained in a pearl's shell  
Breathing it's breath uniquely.

Nijinsky Hind was begotten  
From man's thoughts of kindness.  
It's hoofs shod with gold  
Are the textures of Earth's distant future  
Gilded and tall like a hall.