

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.