

The Seal Of Seasons

Marc Bolan

The seal of seasons moved with grace love
Upon the orkney oceans face love
She swam and moved
Just like a prancer, - a gypsy dancer
- a salty shimmered shell of foam

Out of the depths she stood before me
One breath and shells grew on my nut tree
It swayed and swum
Just like a prancer, - a gypsy dancer
A salty shimmered shell of foam

Her night it came and then she hooked her head
Unto the fleeing sun and then she fled
And flew woo!
Just like a dancer, - a gypsy dancer
A salty shimmered shell of foam