

## Till Dawn

Marc Bolan

Golden eyes on a sunset lawn  
Make me feel so glad to be born  
Broken pages on the edge of night  
Make me want to squeeze you tight  
Till dawn  
Till dawn oh

Heat will fly on a sky of gold  
Rivers flow like diamonds oh  
Sweet angel girl I need you now  
Locked around me like a burning house  
Till dawn  
Till dawn oh  
Till dawn t-t-till dawn Till dawn t-t-till dawn