

Dragon's Ear

T. Rex

Dragon's ear and druid's spear
Protects you while the Dworns are here
The winds of wrath chill cold the cloth
That drapes her shape from fangs of fear

I love you my love
Please taketh this heart which I bear
O heal my sorrow
Weareth my arms like a charm
Through the dales of your doom

Our lives are merely trees of possibilities.