

# The Seal of Seasons

T. Rex

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 whou  
Just like a prancer  
A gypsy dancer  
A salty shimmered shell of foam.