

## Trelawny Lawn

T. Rex

The flowing mane of pain swells on Trelawny Lawn  
Stark handsome eyes decide the unicorn  
Is a beast of borrowed wisdom  
Like a thrush in the yielding harvest field  
The prophet deems snow.

The silent stork of sadness scans Trelawny Lawn  
The lion, the unicorn it's horn in the lap of Beth  
Laments the dawn  
Beguiled, the scribish jacket-man his cap a skull-of-rat  
Is but a pawn.

Oh sky, your eyes embrace is too vicious for my wheat  
The foaming Earthguard whinneys to his leaden feet  
The bullfinch rumbles  
The lavish lion aslanically scythes the hay  
The unicorn bids you stay.