

# Marc Bolan, Childe

I want to give every childe  
The chance to dance  
I want to spread my feet  
In the silver heat

I want to give every man  
A kingdom fair  
To hide inside  
His golden hair

I want to give every face  
A secret place  
Where to take their tears  
So there's no disgrace

I want to give every childe  
The chance to dance.