

Marc Bolan, Once Upon The Seas Of Abyssinia

Once upon the Seas of Abyssinia
A cultured man with rings
Within his ear-lobes
Locked the door
From which the sun arose
A man at noon
With shadows on his cheek bone
Singed for sleep
To use him as a pillow
His robes of chintz were melting
In the snows

The stars with eyes
Embedded in his footprints
Wept sweet words
From his remembered childhood
Poets of the skies
Look long and hard

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A cultured man with rings
Within his ear-lobes
Locked the door
From which the sun arose

La, la, la, la, da, da, da, da, la, la, la, la....

(repeat til fade)