## Marc Bolan, Token Of My Love

With your stained glass look Ahh......

Well do you remember when we met You stuck behind me like a stained glass net And I'm broken Is that a token of your love Is that a token A token of your love

Do you remember when we met You moved behind me like a stained glass net And I'm broken Is that a token of your love Is that a token A token of your love

Everyday, every single day My heart is broken, Oh yeah Everyday, every single day Does this mean my love has been awoken \*\*

\*Repeat \*\*Repeat \*Repeat

Is that a token A token of your love