

# T. Rex, The Seal Of Seasons

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.