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.