

# T. Rex, The Visit

My eyes went up  
It was sunrise  
The sky turned black  
It was noon

A ship of the silverest  
Metal  
Shadowed out  
All of the moon

A shape  
That was golden and crimson  
Extend a claw  
To my frame

I sunk in the sand  
Like an infant  
I screamed  
But my tongue was lame

My heart on a platter  
They'd stolen  
My eyes  
Were all fiery flame

A sound like sweet dove  
I did stutter  
And then the ship  
Swum the skies again