

# Tyrannosaurus Rex, Dragon's Ear

Dragon's ear and druid's spear  
Protects you while the \*Dworns are here  
The winds of wrath chill cold the cloth  
Which drapes her shape from fangs of fear

I love you my love  
Please taketh this heart which I bear  
O heal my sorrow  
Weareth my arms like a charm  
Through the dales of your doom

Our lives are merely trees of possibilities.

(\*Dworn-Machinery of war, a bronze frame with wheels of white ivory and the horns of a gazelle for