

Marc Bolan, Nameless Wildness

I wouldn't lie

You're like a sanctuary,
a poet's memory
I wouldn't lie

A universe of happiness
beneath your be-bop dress
I wouldn't lie

And I love you, and I love you
'Cos you're my nameless wildness

You're like a precious book,
a stolen golden look
I wouldn't lie

So keep your consciousness
volcanoes in my breast
I wouldn't lie

And I love you, and I love you
'cos you're my nameless wildness

I wouldn't lie, I wouldn't lie
'Cos I love you, and I love you
'Cos you're my nameless wildness

I wouldn't lie * (Repeat to end)