

# T. Rex, Catblack (The Wizard's Hat)

Catblack the wizard's hat  
Spun in lore from Dagamoor  
The skull of jade was pearl inlaid  
The silks, skin spun, repelled the Sun  
A tusk of boar with dwarfish awe  
Sobs on the door where stood before  
A mountain man with sky-blue teeth  
Upon his head a python's wreath  
A deer he slew in the dawning's dew  
Her heart was a dagger for a murderer's brew.

A toad of jet on a sill cast in brass  
Portrayed for his sight mysteries of the past  
A yellow orphan dancer rich in Nature's costly gold  
Wept for the jailer of time to bless her old  
But his kiss he held and shadowed for the spell of nights are strong  
And spiralled like a whirlwind in the childhood of a song

Catblack the wizard's back  
Daubed in doom in his tounge tombed room  
We of the wind must rejoice and speak  
And kiss all our starbrowed brothers on the cheek.