

# T. Rex, Misty Mist

Highways mine the Mountains of the Moon (Moon)  
Midnight is a sound singing Cupid's tune (tune)  
Only seeing is believing in the Temple of the Sun (Sun)  
Where silver swords dug a misty morning sun (sun)  
Jump as sunlight skims the sky  
Downstairs radiation burns my eyes (eyes)  
Darkness is a sound of the morning sun  
And the misty mist despoils the morning fun  
Farewell lost love, Black-gloved Woman known  
To the Prince of Lies, as a metal stone  
The friend sees us smile, he smiles to the two  
In the misty mist encircles both me and you