

# T. Rex, Once Upon The Seas Of Abyssinia

Once upon the Seas of Abyssinia  
A cultured man with rings  
Within his ear-lobes  
Locked the door  
From which the sun arose  
A man at noon  
With shadows on his cheek bone  
Singed for sleep  
To use him as a pillow  
His robes of chintz were melting  
In the snows

The stars with eyes  
Embedded in his footprints  
Wept sweet words  
From his remembered childhood  
Poets of the skies  
Look long and hard

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Within his ear-lobes  
Locked the door  
From which the sun arose

La, la, la, la, da, da, da, da, la, la, la, la....  
[Repeat til fade]