Tyrannosaurus Rex, The Friends

0 Satyr come
and suck my thumb
'cos you're a little fawn
and you need me.

On hoofy feet
through the windy wheat
'cos you're a little fawn
and I'll feed thee.

Down the delly way
with your belly grey
I've some fruit and nuts
and a reed 0.

And I'll skip with you
in the midnight blue
and carve fluting pipes
for you to play on.

In the deeply dark
when the wolves loom large
I've a snuggly nook
'neath the meadow.

Where you'll sleep and be
curled and friends with me
through the evil night
till starling morning.