

# Afghan Woman

**T. Rex**

Afghan woman, deemed a princess  
Born a true blue thoroughbred  
Head a chiselled face of fables  
Omen of no illHills that spread around your chamber  
Blooms that twine around your ears  
Blossoms of the royalest texture angel of the yearsClad in sacks and scraps of linen  
Living 'neath your waterwell  
Praying that my youthful pauper's face  
Will quench you wellGazelle girl striding through your palace  
Precious jewels nestle in your hair  
Rameses born with platinum future  
Take my heart and care.

Songwriters

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