

# Sefronia: The King's Chain

**Tim Buckley**

I couldn't buy you with a hundred cattle  
But you hike in shells and feathers  
Up the african beach,  
I am king here, tied to this hut by the king's chain  
My power's like a tree and green taboo to me  
The chameleon lies in your dusty fingers,  
And blue flies circle your head like stars;  
Jump into me now, I must not see the water,  
Let me sip weakness from your dark nipples

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