

## Wind Cheetah

T. Rex

Her with moon trodden plow  
Herds of African cows  
Grazed on her beauty  
Fragrant and pale

Young once youthful still now  
Muse to the willow and ploughed  
Fields arched with orchards  
Blooms of the stars

Day whipped his black dray  
Opaque orphan of Ring Myrrh coated rider  
Guider husband to Matron the King  
Streams of yellowy mud

Run to the one that I love  
Chained to the chalky  
Chalice of night.