

## Marc Bolan And T. Rex

### "Frowning Atahuallpa"

Visit "[Frowning Atahuallpa](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sitting all alone, looking at the throne of the one I used  
to love

Sitting all alone, looking at the stone of my lovely inca  
love

The huntress stands, with peacock hands she'd take  
me to where she lie  
She sighs so deep, it rocks the river of her stomach sky

The oval moon, it tans the faun who holds grapes for  
my love  
Sitting all alone, sitting in the throne of my lovely inca  
love

hare krishna

I come from a time where the burning of trees was a  
crime,  
I lived by a sea where to be was a thing of true joy,  
My people were fair and had sky in their hair,  
But now they're content to wear stars on their brows.

Visit [Marc Bolan And T. Rex](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.