

# Joni Mitchell, Carnival In Kenora

Twinkle, twinkle what a pity  
All alone on such a pretty night  
With enchantment on your side.  
Popcorn, popcorn, cotton candy,  
Soft voice whispers,  
"This can all be right  
If you'll come and share a ride."  
Carnival in Kenora!  
I let him take me for a ride  
On a giant ferris wheel.  
Up in the neon sky  
Or far from the barker's cry  
One kiss can sometimes  
Make you feel like a  
Spinning Ferris wheel.

All the tents are taken down now;  
All that's left is scuffled ground now;  
Still the magic echoes in the sand.  
Popcorn, popcorn, cotton candy,  
Now a stranger takes my hand,  
We smile and the magic understands.  
Carnival in Kenora!  
I let him take me for a ride  
On a giant Ferris wheel.  
Up in the neon sky  
Or far from the barker's cry  
One kiss can sometimes  
Make you feel like a  
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