

Joy Electric, Every Nook And Cranny

To the horse and carriage
Yuletide on a white noon
Like a picture book
On through glorious places
Carousels and bakerys
Candy shops and toys
Gifts for every girl and boy

Every nook and cranny
And silk, lace and tin
Every nook and cranny
In mother's cupboards bin

For each passing moment
You think back and ponder
How your heart has changed
Looking through a window
On a weary traveler, makes you feel ashamed
You stop and pull back the reigns