

Joy Electric, Mistletoe And Molasses

We wake to a Christmas snow
And wonder what will be in store
Better hurry not to waste this good light
Chores get done with frosty hands
You pause to count the hours ahead
And reflect on the kinder years before us
You remember these and other times
With a heavy heart you settle on the dreams of your mind

At the turn of the clock
They'll be mistletoe and molasses
At the turn

Afternoon comes with a start
You make your way down windy roads
Past the places you recall as old haunts
At the corner of the town you see a lamp post shining bright
Once forgotten memories make you cry
You remember these and other times
With a heavy heart you settle on the dreams of your mind

At the turn of the clock
They'll be mistletoe and molasses
At the turn

Let me see the hope of our love
For I don't know if we will meet again....