

# 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....