

# Joy Electric, The Melody Book

She sews little hearts  
And bakes a gingerboy  
I carry her heart  
And make her wooden toys  
And castles with kings  
And a flower for my princess and me

And a melody for you, my love  
Melody for you, my only love

She spins golden hay  
And makes a golden wand  
I sing secret songs  
That only she can hear  
And she makes me long for the olden days  
That long since have gone

And a melody for you, my love  
Melody for you, my only love

Oh, there are no words for how I feel  
Nothing can keep my thoughts from you