

Joy Electric, (The Timbre Of) The Timber Colony

From unknown books come printed discoveries
Enlightenment, recoveries
After the words have been read from memory
The secrets start assembling

Timber colony
Ageless melodies
Timber colony
Books of memories

Horns blow as we greet
In sight of good company
The forest entertains our thoughts
Fond ones that dream of richness and splendor
The wood beckons for us to sing