

Joy Electric, Unicornucopia

In winter homes we sigh
Beneath the leaves sing
"I need some meaning in a twinkling"
And maples glow as white
Prospective sweets and light
Sons are bringing in the yeildings
There is reading before sleeping
Nighttime where we are
And you covered in plain clothes
Sewing neat, careful designs
But what makes you so fearful?
Wear a coat to cover you
Sing songs to cover you

Sing unicornucopia in my dreams
Unicornucopia is what I sing

And we read for the hours
Our books become as lamps
For retreating to our dreamings
The stove brings warmth for doubts
The Lord brings us about
To the work of His own keeping
Part of you speaks, "do you need me"?
Midnight where we are
And you float for an instant
Through the quarters of an hour
Wood clocks play songs by instinct
Turn while hearing words for just you
Spoken to remind you

Sing unicornucopia in my dreams
Unicornucopia is what I sing

If for an hour
For a moment
How fleeting this will be
Glances are traded for warmth
In the presence of suffering
Morning where we are
And dewdrops lay as mountains
By the kettle on the hearth
But half of me is uncertain
Then an old familiar light
Keeps me at rest 'till nightfall

Sing unicornucopia in my dreams
Unicornucopia what I sing

Na na na na,
Na na na na na na,
Na na na na na na,
Na na na na na na