

# 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