

Lower the day-tune, while
they carry candles through the night,
For thousands of miles
Lower the day-tune,
Why?
They hide into the dawn

Then they took off to find her tree,
Drove for miles the highway down
Lifting the dark to call the light,
But though they tried, nothing went right.

Lower the day-tune, while
They drove to seek wonders,
For thousands of miles
Lower the day-tune,
Why?
They hide into the dawn

(and I'd stay in the doorway
to keep an eye behind them,
exited to dive into their dawn,
they hide into the dawn)

You've got to come to hear the sounds,
Directed by the bright, they grow
And hundreds of fountain-hearts will sound,
Though they have no reason to