



They're Selling Moonbeams in the Marketplace

by Brenda Williams

They're selling moonbeams in the marketplace
And stardust in the stores.

There are snowflakes floating on the sea
And sapphires on the shores.

There's a rainbow on the milky way
And it's raining rosebud rain.
There are fairies dancing on the green
And mermaids down the lane.

They're selling sunbeams in the tree tops
And diamonds there are free
There are dragons waltzing in the woods
And leprechauns to see.

There are unicorns prancing in the hills
And elves and goblins too.
There are silver bells and shiny shells
And sheep in shades of blue.

For tonight it is midsummer
A night of magic dreams.
Tonight it is midsummer
When nothing's as it seems.