

Carrie Newcomer "Threads"

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I have hands like my grandma
Rough and wide
A smile like my father
Kinda crooked at one side
And the thread of our union
Pulls through the years
Through burdens and rejoicing
Through the courage and fear

Chorus: Let the wind blow like horses
Running wild across the sky
Let the doors close and open
Pull us in or pass us by
We have followed the fabric
Where ever it led
Joined to one an other by
Invisible thread

We were mean mama lions
With babies on our hips
Two were workin' at the grocery,
One was livin' on tips
Two fell sick and one recovered,
Three divorced and one went clean
One lost a child last April
One's still chasin' a dream

Chorus: Let the wind blow like horses
Running wild across the sky
Let the doors close and open
Pull us in or pass us by
We have followed the fabric
Where ever it led
Joined to one an other by
Invisible thread

If I live to be 100
I won't forget your eyes
Or the feel of your body
Lying next to mine
No one loves you like I do
No one knows you so well

All the ghost that still haunt you
Or the secrets you won't tell

Chorus: Let the wind blow like horses
Running wild across the sky
Let the doors close and open
Pull us in or pass us by
We have followed the fabric
Where ever it led
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