

Kevin Gordon

"Pecolia's Star"

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I was raised up in the fields, hard work
Was just like breathing
Knowing nothing else
Wanting nothing more
Like morning brings the day, summer sun
Brought the cool of the evening
I'd watch the women sew and sing
Behind an old screen door

Tell me have you seen Pecolia's star
Eight points of diamonds
All the colors in between
You'd be safe and warm
Under Pecolia's star
Shining for all the world to see

Thimbles and thread, bag of rags,
Scraps of laughter
Mama's quilt like a flag
Of friendships unfurled
She said, "This is something good
From my hands to your hands, child
This here will keep you walking
Straight 'cross a crooked world"

Tell me have you seen Pecolia's star
Eight points of diamonds
All the colors in between
You'd be safe and warm
Under Pecolia's star
Shining for all the world to see

Since 1917 I've been a child of God
Yes, I've been on that hill, a long time

I don't never want for nothing, or nowhere
Stay right here with my people
Just give me Mississippi
You can have all the rest
As long as I can see, I'll be
Trying to thread that needle

With my mind on the Maker
Working to do my best

Tell me have you seen Pecolia's star
Eight points of diamonds
All the colors in between
You'd be safe and warm
Under Pecolia's star
Shining for all the world to see

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