

# Threads

Carrie Newcomer

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

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Let the doors close and open  
Pull us in or pass us by  
We have followed the fabric  
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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

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