Oh, Had I a Golden Thread

Oh, had I a golden thread And a needle so fine I would weave a magic spell Of a rainbow design Of a rainbow design

In it I would weave the courage Of women giving birth And in it I would weave the innocence Of the children of all the earth Children of all the earth

I want to show my brothers and sisters My rainbow design Cause I would bind up this sorry world With hand and heart and mind Oh, hand and heart and mind

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Eva Cassidy