

# Sacred The Thread

Greta Van Fleet

The sequins, ooh  
Tripping on the light  
Woah  
I feel it, ah  
Hugging me so tight  
Woah-woah-woah-woah

I've seen it in the stars  
To dress up a wound, heal a scar

I've caught the wind in a kite of dreams  
In a flight of seams  
Like freedom sewn  
And the people roar  
And the people soar  
Sacred the thread  
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I've caught the wind in a kite of dreams  
In a flight of seams

I see me  
Through colours, gems and trim  
Woah  
Unraveled, ah  
The glow that was once dim  
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

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