

The Slender Threads That Bind Us Here

Kathy Mattea

The dawn of youth, the twilight years
The tender light we hold so dear
The memory of the smile, the tear
The slender threads that bind us here

I know the way from here
Trying to hide my tears
Praying for grace at the end of the day
I want to hold you and never let go
But I look up to find that you're slipping away

The dawn of youth, the twilight years
The tender light we hold so dear
The memory of the smile, the tear
The slender threads that bind us here

I long to speak with you
I try to reach for you
Wake up to find that there's nobody home
I walk away from here
Still I can feel you here
Forever with me, forever alone

So strong they hold, to be let go
And still they're there, slight as air
The memory of the smile, the tear
The slender threads that bind us here

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