

# Threads

Geoff Moore

## Verse One

There Is A Thread  
Running Between  
The First And The Last  
Breath That We Breathe

And In This Strand  
Of Flesh And Bone  
Reside The Hopes  
And Dreams We Call Our Own.

## Chorus

And There's A Hand  
That Sews The Threads Together  
Around One Strand  
Of Saving Scarlet Thread

Come As You Are  
Weary, Worn, And Tattered  
Come And Take  
Your Place Among The Threads.

## Verse Two

There Is A Thread  
Sometimes Unseen  
Moving Through Life's Tapestry  
And When This Strand  
Enters A Soul  
It's Woven To The One That Makes  
Us Whole.

## Chorus

And There's A Hand  
That Sews The Threads Together  
Around One Strand  
Of Saving Scarlet Thread

Come As You Are  
Weary, Worn And Tattered  
Come And Take Your Place  
Among The Threads  
Come And Take Your Place  
Among The Threads.