

OLD WOMAN

Words and music by Linda Arnold

**Old woman with your ancient eyes
You're a mystery to me
As you sit beside your wooden loom
Weaving silently**

**As I watch you take the rainbow strands
To weave life's tapestry
There is magic in your aged hands
That sets my spirit free**

**As you weave I see the golden sun
Meadows green and oceans blue
Autumn's amber leaves and roses red
Purple violets too**

**Everywhere I see your magic touch
In this world so rich and fair
In the shining light of the moon
I see your silver hair**

**Old woman with your ancient eyes
You're a mystery to me
As you sit beside your wooden loom
Weaving silently**