

Tying Knots In the Air

[Donna Beasley](#)

?Kiss me, I have to go?
The last words you said to me
You knew you were on your way
You barely remembered my name

Tying knots in the air
In the cotton mills of your mind
?He worked all his life,? they said
?He can?t just lie in bed?

Anyone can see
You?re still weaving your tapestry
Glory bound
Tying knots in the air

?Kiss her,? the preacher said
I took that walk alone
?Cause almost two weeks to the day
Your Father had called you home
I had to give you away

Anyone can see
You?re still weaving your tapestry
Glory bound
Tying knots in the air

Anyone can see
You?re still weaving your tapestry
Glory bound
Tying knots in the air
Still weaving your tapestry
Glory bound
Tying knots in the air

?Kiss me, I have to go"
"Kiss me"

Donna Beasley, (c) 2007

Lyrics submitted by Donna Beasley.

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