Chorus:
Weaver, Weaver, weave (Her) thread
Whole and strong into your web
Healer, Healer, heal (Her) pain
In love may (She) return again

First Verse:
We are dark and we are bright
We are formed of earth and light
Of joy and pain our lives are spun
But all too soon the spinnings done

Second Verse:
No one knows why we are born
A web is made, a web is torn
Like wandering seabirds we alight
To rest one moment, then take flight

Third Verse:
May (She) find the hidden way
Beyond the gates of night and day
To that sweet land where apples grow
And endless healing waters flow

Fourth Verse:
Of that spring, may (She) drink deep
And wake to dream, and die to sleep
And dreaming spin another form
A shining thread of life reborn