

 ***Rainbow Dancer***

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Mama wanted to be a Rainbow Dancer  
Wanted to be a singer in a band  
I remember brown eyes dreaming  
As she sang and rocked her babies gently down

Mama came to see me at the tavern  
Came to hear me singin' with the band  
Her eyes were full and shining  
I could see the dream reflected in her eyes

Mama could have been a Rainbow Dancer  
But a woman's dreams are hard to hold  
So she raised up four strong children  
And she placed the rainbow deep within my soul

Now I sing songs about the rainbow  
And it always ends at Mama's door  
And I see a young girl dancing  
And I hear her singing deep within my soul