Victoria Williams

I was thinkin' about the rainbow gathering I was wondering why I had picked up that hitchhiker I was thinkin' about how he said it was gonna be next week Wondering if maybe I was supposed to be there Why else would I share some air for a while With that hitchhiker's smile I learnt how to read when I was just a child I learnt how to read when I was just a child I was just a child, I was just a child, just a child All these people stand out on the tracks They all got they're own grand coat Destinations unfold, stories all been told It's like somebody's writing a book It's like learnin' how to cook I learnt how to read when I was just a child I learnt how to read and I was just a child Now I'm thinkin' about the rainbow gathering And wonderin' why I picked up that hitchhiker Thinkin' about how he said it was gonna be next week Was wondering if maybe I'm supposed to be there Why else would I share some air for a while With the hitchhiker's smile All these people stood out in the tracks They all got they're own grand coat Destinations unfold, stories all been told It's like somebody's writing a book It's like learning how to cook I learnt how to read when I was just a child Learnt how to read when I was just a child Child, child, child