

Bluebird in the Sky

Take away the absence
O bluebird in the sky
I thought I saw your wing
flutter in the clouds
or was it just the clouds
falling from your wing?

Irrigate the emptiness
O bluebird in the sky
I thought I felt a feather
falling close upon my cheek
or was it just another thought
swimming in the creek?

Sing a song of silence
O bluebird in the sky
I thought I heard the air
fill content within your coo
but it must have been my hand
thinking like the sky.

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