

Gra "Bluebird"

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(G. Thomas)

Don't the sky look blue today?
There's a bluebird on my window sill
There's a sunbeam through the clouds
In his song the voice is telling me
Heaven Help me
Heaven Help me
Love, love, love, love
I was lost, I found my way.
And the bluebird from my window sill
Well, he's followed me today
It's so clear now what he's telling me
Heaven help me
Oh, Father bless me -
Me and my gun...
I see you
Oh, you're so close
I taste your breath -
such wicked breath
Don't take this personally
You're being called home -
time to rest!
Rest, rest, rest

I've got my orders from above
It's my Crusade - Mission of Love
I've got my orders from above
It's my Crusade - Mission of Love
I've got my orders from above
It's my Crusade - Mission of Love
For you this bullet in His name.
Don't the sky look blue today?
And the bluebird from my window sill
Well, he's nowhere to be found
And I'm sure that he's forgiven me
though he's six feet underground
So I wait here for deliverance
still the world go 'round and 'round
And the voices
that once called to me -
Well, I listen...
Oh, yeah I listen...

I hear no sound.

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