

Stills & Nash Crosby "Bluebird"

Visit "[Bluebird](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Listen to my bluebird laugh she can tell you why
Deep within her heart you see she knows only cryin'
There she sits aloft at perch strangest color blue
Flying is forgotten now thinks only of you
just you

Get into all those blues must be a thousand years
And each is differently used you just know
You sit there mesmerized by the depth of her eyes
I can tell you no lies
She's got soul, she's got soul, she's got soul, she's got
soul

Soon she's goin' to fly away sadness is her own
Give herself a bath of tears and go home
And go home

So I listened once again to my bluebird sing
Oh yes and children how she made the mountains ring
Now when hearts be stilled that voice is spring
Oh my precious my soul says to my blue eyed sparrow
Fly back home, fly back home, fly back home

Do you think she loves you?
Do you think at all?

Visit [Stills & Nash Crosby](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.