

Candice Night

"Robin Red Breast"

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Robin, redbreast, looked down, from her nest and saw
the world
From a different point of view
She saw, signs of spring, flowers, and everything
looked beautiful
Golden and brand new

But hidden somewhere in the tall green grass
Were sharp and shiny shards of broken glass
And she wondered, about what she thought, she knew

Blue bird, flying high, almost touched the sky he sang
a song
As perfect as the day
Dancing, through the breeze, over, tops of trees he left
his cares
Long ago and far away

But white and fluffy clouds turned into black
I lost him in between the old smoke stacks
And I wonder, is he ever coming back

Just like you I dream of brighter days
But it all seems to vanish in the haze
In my mind I'm free, and I can fly
And I won't give up my wings, or stop trying

Starling, black as night, loved to, take to flight and feel
the rays
Of the coming summer sun
Feeling, light as air, never, had a care and every dawn
Was like the world had just begun

But summer sun turned into winter rain
The grey in every day seemed just the same
And I wonder, if I'll see him once, again

Robin, redbreast
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