

## Stills Stephen

### "Bluebird Revisited"

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The pain of losing you  
Well it made me an angry man  
Was there something else that I could do  
Was it over, had I a chance?  
So I listened once again  
To my bluebird sing  
Oh yes and children  
How she made the mountains sing  
Now it haunts me still  
That gentle voice of spring  
Oh my precious, my soul sister,  
My blueyed sparrow  
Come back, come back  
I can put away the cages  
Come back, come back  
I can put away the rages  
Come back, come back  
Can we turn the next page,  
Together  
Listen to my bluebird laugh,

She can't tell you why  
Deep within her heart you see,  
She knows only cryin'  
There she sits a lofty perch  
Strangest color blue  
Flyin' is forgotten now,  
Thinks only of you  
Get into all those blues,  
Must be a thousand hues  
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  
Soon she's going to fly away  
Sadness is her own,  
Give herself a bath of tears  
And go on home  
So I listened once again  
To my bluebird sing  
Oh yes and children  
How she made the mountains ring  
Now it haunts me still  
That voice of spring

Oh my precious, my soul sister,

My blueyed sparrow

Fly back home

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Jeffrey Anbinder

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