Bluebird Revisited

The Last Chucks

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 blue-eyed 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
Hey she's got soul, oh she's got soul
Hey said she's got soul, alright 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 blue-eyed sparrow
Fly back home
Fly back home
Fly back home

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