Up Above the Sea

John Vanderslice

The sun came up
Up above the sea
The streaming clouds
Tore into my tranquilityOut my window
I could see
A bird drop down
On the branches of my apple treeEveryday the bluebird comes down
And stares at me for hours
Can't figure out if he brings me luck
Or if he's trying to tear me downI bought a rifle
With a Bushnell scope
Knowing the answer would be
To see if he's calm or frightfulThe sun rose up
Over the sea
I staked out and waited
Like so many gunmen before meEveryday the bluebird comes down
And stares at me for hours
Can't figure out if he brings me luck
Or if he's trying to tear me downHe saw my gun, he stared
Right into my eyes, I fired
His body exploded
And feathers fell all over my lawn

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