

Bluebird

Bluebird wakes up every morning
Opens bluer eyes and watches the sun
Blue skies, grateful to be born in
In this old house there's always room to run

I know you might get a little anxious
And the world doesn't always look like it does from space
But if you're ever looking for a good laugh, and some stars at night
I feel like I might know of a place

Talking fast, but walking pretty slowly
Excited not to have somewhere to be
Bluebird flies above with one song only
The kind of one you need to hear to believe

I know you might get a little tired
And the world doesn't always look like it does from space
But if you're ever looking to walk among moss covered stones
I feel like I might know of a place

An old dirt road that's always leading homeward
A fishing rod that always breaks too soon
I'm sitting by the water with the bluebird
Swapping songs and paintings with the moon

I know it might get a little noisy
And the world doesn't always look like it does from space
But if you're ever looking to sing for the birds and silent hills
I feel like I might know of a place

If you're ever looking for a thought to cling to, by your side
I feel like I might know of a place