

## Bluebird Revisited

Stephen Stills

The pain of losing you well it made me an angry man  
Was there something else that I could do? or was it over?  
Had I the chance?

So I listened once again to my bluebird sing  
Oh yes and children how she made the mountains ring  
Now when hearts be stilled that gentle voice is spring  
Oh my precious my soul says to my blue eyed sparrow  
Come back, come back. I can peel 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 tell you why  
Deep within her heart you see she knows only cryin'  
There she sits aloft at perch strangest color blue  
Flying is forgotten now thinks only of you

Get into all those blues must be a thousand years  
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, she's got soul she's got soul, she's got soul  
She's got soul

Soon she's goin' to fly away sadness is her own  
Give herself a bath of tears and go home  
So I listened once again to my bluebird sing  
Oh yes and children how she made the mountains ring  
Now when hearts be stilled that voice is spring  
Oh my precious my soul says to my blue eyed sparrow  
Fly back home, fly back home, fly back home