

# The Bluebird

The Bluebird of happiness sang high above  
Bringing joy to a dark world of strife  
Its soft wings protected and nurtured our love  
And its song was the song of our life  
Now the wonderful world where our Bluebird belonged  
A sad silent world has become  
As that beautiful bird finished singing his song  
And the white Dove of God took you home

by Catherine Turner