

# Michael Manning, Bluebird

You know there's big places we  
can go,  
Siren barking out at tide roll in,  
Come along moonglow  
Some silly nightingale will sing.

Big white light in the sky,  
I hope you let me know  
Whenever bluebirds find  
the spring.

And sweet dark flight has found  
the indigo,  
Whenever bluebirds find the spring.

You know there's wondrous  
places we can go,  
Out beyond the wondrous  
reaches,  
We're caught forever in our  
own afterglow  
Out beyond the wondrous reaches.

Big white light in the sky,  
I hope you let me know  
Whenever bluebirds find  
the spring.

And sweet dark flight has found  
the indigo,  
Whenever bluebirds find  
the spring.