

# Bluebird

## Stephen Stills

Stills Listen to my bluebird laugh, she can't tell you why  
Deep within her heart, you see, she knows only crying, just crying, yeah. There she sits, a lofty  
perch, strangest colour blue  
Flying is forgotten now, thinks only of you, just you, oh yeah. So, get all those blues, must be a  
thousand hues  
Be just differently used, you just know  
You sit there mesmerized by the depth of those eyes  
That you can't categorize, she's got soul, she's got soul, she's got soul, she's got soul.  
Give herself a bath of of tears and go home, and go home.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>