

Glad Bluebird Of Happiness

I was walking down the road, not caring much where I was going
A heavy pack upon my back, burly good with inner sad of loneliness
When fluttered by this bird of blue, he said I'll tell you what I 'll do
Since you seem to be so sad, I will try and be your glad..
Bluebird of happiness

And he goes flying, far over the ocean blue,
Bound for places, I am not known to.

I decided to follow him, my thoughts have faded dim since then
Blown foggy by the wind a paced, as from shore to shore we race,
Move from place to place
The moon is hot, the stars are cold. I've been there, thats how I know
I've touched the desert sunsets coat
Placed to dove the melted snows of Kilimanjaro

And he goes flying, far over the ocean blue,
Found the places, I am not known to.

I'll follow that bird until he dies and when he does then so will I,
I know I 'll never be the same, life to me is bound to change
When that ends the chase
I lift his body from the sea, let him dry in a trade wind breeze
Find some merry christmas views, wrap them up and give them to you
My bluebird of happiness

And he goes flying, far over the ocean blue,
Found the places, I am not known to.