

Blue Skies Again

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dear winterbird
how long can you last
before it gets too cold
and the earth asks you back

dear bened bough
you're ready for the sun
the old man is leaving
a longer day's begun

suddenly i can see blue skies again
hear you say there's nothing less
that our hearts will mend
i promise you they do

birch trees are bones
stripped of their leaves
and pressed between the pages
of my memory

this heart of mine
is ready for the spring
open up my window
winterbird take wing

suddenly i can see blue skies again
hear you say there's nothing less
that our hearts will mend
i promise you they do

it's not easy to pretend
it's not easy to pretend
it's not easy to pretend
i can see blue skies again

suddenly i can see blue skies again
hear you say there's nothing less
that our hearts will mend
i promise you... they do