

Songbird

Kathy Mar

I dwell in the Songhouse
And song is my breath
I will sing my life long
And in shrouds made of song
I will sleep at my death
I was born to be Songbird
And my song will be love
And the music will rise
Through the depths of the skies
To the planets above

I was bought in the market
For silver and song
And I grew in the Songhouse
To be noble and strong
And the song grew within me
And my voice soon took wing
Now the love cradles 'round me
With each note I sing

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As the Emperor's Songbird
I was trained from the start
From the very first teacher
Who opened my heart
To the people who heard me
In the palace each day
I have given my music
And my spirit away

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I am old now and silent
And my songs are all sung
And the tales of my lifetime
Will not pass my tongue
But the glory still haunts me
And my lessons survive

And the work of the Songbirds
Will continue to thrive

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