

Bluebird

Sara Bareilles

Word came through in a letter
One of us changing our minds
You won't need to guess who since I usually do
Not send letters to me that are mine

I told him I saw this coming
That I'd practically packed up my things
I was glad at the time that I said I was fine
But all honesty knows I wasn't ready, no

And so here we go, bluebird
Back to the sky on your own
Oh, let him go, bluebird
Ready to fly, you and I
Here we go
Here we go

This pair of wing's worn and rusted
From too many years by my side
They can carry me, swear to be sturdy and strong
But see, turning them on still means goodbye

And so here we go, bluebird
Gather your strength and rise up
Oh, let him go, bluebird
Oh, let him go, bluebird

Oh, let him go, bluebird
Ready to fly, you and I
Here we go
Here we go
Here we go