

# 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