So the blue bird will fly o'er the world and the stars In the moonlight, we pray for forgiveness that's ours Only now can she rest from the singing of songs And the freedom of love

Chances are when you give the love you have You will find it coming right back Giving into the love, you know it's right It's a feeling you'll long remember

Hearts will be chosen Somehow, someday Hearts will be chosen

Sailing into the dreams of what could be Reaching out for some form of contact Waiting for the one you know is right All you're needing to do, surrender

Someday
Hearts will be chosen
Somehow, someday
Hearts will be chosen

So many times on the clouds of forgiveness We walk through the country and feel so at ease A gentle reminder how things really are In the homelands of love

Face to face with the one you really love Moving forward down the right track Chances are when you give all that you have You will find it flooding right back

Someday
Hearts will be chosen
Somehow, someday
Hearts will be chosen

O'er the green mountains and o'er the green valleys The bluebird of faith sails far off to the shore She sleeps on the breeze of the coming of love For the homelands of Ireland

So many times on the clouds of forgiveness We walk through the country and feel so at ease A gentle reminder how things really are In the homelands of love

So the blue bird will fly o'er the world and the stars In the moonlight she prays for forgiveness that's ours Only now can she rest from the singing of songs And the freedom of love