Bluebirds fly far away just to stay warm

I try to light a little fire when the winter wind blows in the storm

Fire in the fireplace chill in my heart

So warm when we were together so cold when we're apart

Bluebirds always find their way back home flying through the April sky

Some day will you feel that spring has come? Some day will you want to try?

Bluebirds fly far away where I can't be

I'll be waiting here in springtime, bluebird fly home to me.

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