

# My Mother Was a Bluebird

## - song

*by* Jerry Ratch

My mother was a bluebird  
Who flew from tree to tree  
My father was a pilot  
Who flew right over me

Her soul is still living  
There upon my tree  
My dad's evaporated  
Right in front of me

My brother's soul has wandered  
Far away I see  
I'm trying hard to find him  
Anywhere near me

But why is it so hard now  
To find him in the sky  
Does he have so much trouble  
Learning how to fly?

My mother was a bluebird  
Who flew from tree to tree  
My father was a pilot  
Who flew right over me

Her soul it is still living  
There upon my tree  
My dad's evaporated

Right in front of me

I cannot find my brother  
In this troubled world  
Maybe in the morning  
We'll find him all unfurled

He'll follow after father  
Flying through the clouds  
Chirping like a new bird  
Crying out so loud

My mother was a bluebird  
Who flew from tree to tree  
My father was a pilot  
Who flew right over me

Her soul it still is living  
Here upon my tree  
My dad's evaporated  
Right in front of me

