Blue Skies Again

Jessica Lea Mayfield

dear winterbird how long can you last before it gets too cold and the earth asks you back

dear bened bough you're ready for the sun the old man is leaving a longer day's begun

suddenly i can see blue skies again hear you say there's nothing less that our hearts will mend i promise you they do

birch trees are bones stripped of their leaves and pressed between the pages of my memory

this heart of mine is ready for the spring open up my window winterbird take wing

suddenly i can see blue skies again hear you say there's nothing less that our hearts will mend i promise you they do

it's not easy to pretend
it's not easy to pretend
it's not easy to pretend
i can see blue skies again

suddenly i can see blue skies again hear you say there's nothing less that our hearts will mend i promise you... they do