

Lady Bird

Peter McPoland

Beautification to my mind is far more than a matter of cosmetics. To me it describes the whole effort to bring the natural world and the man made world to harmony

Oh my lovely
How I long for the roads dressed in flowers
How I long for the meadows to dance right with you
How I long for my bluebonnets bloom

Oh my sweetheart
If it's bonnets that you want, bonnets will grow
I will round up the men and when spring, she comes again
Then your bonnets will be bending with our wind

Oh my brothers and sisters
How I long for an end to the wars
How I wish for blossoms and petals and peace
As I listen to my bluebonnets sing
They sing out to the loved ones that we've lost through the years
They sing out to the frightened and our future and our fears
They sing out high above, past the hate and to the love
As I listen to my bluebonnets blue
As I listen to my bluebonnets blue
As I listen to my bluebonnets blue
As I listen to my bluebonnets blue