

## See the Birds

going away for a while  
remove myself from the frame  
there's a blue in the dappled sky  
calling my name

when it's all much too much  
you fill the spaces between  
in your touch all the endless  
possibilities of green

*you wander the hills  
find shelter in the rain*

*your soul wants to marry the Rose  
wants to glisten again*

*the Birds, oh my Darling, See the Birds  
the Birds, oh my Darling, See the Birds*

hear the redwing, she's calling  
bring the young ones to her nest  
we circle the blue and the scarlet sky  
and we rest

your eyes are the windows  
pull back the curtain for me  
come lead me 'long that twisted road  
down to the sea

*you wander the hills . . .*

i keep working the canvas  
'til your face reappears  
on my palette all the colours  
the laughter, the tears

i go down to the roadside  
hold the portrait up high  
while the lovers in their torn coats  
pass me by

*you wander the hills . . .*

*and all your river stories  
and all your silver songs  
are gathered in a sunbeam of wonder  
'bout what's going on*

*Paul Laurent Lauzon*