

Redwing Blackbird. by Brittany Jean

A white dividing line separates his world from mine
I rarely think of him until I am lost along the drive
Fence posts going by
Disappear at sixty-five

Through the green, the blue, the grey, and brown
Always near the marshland with cattails all around
Hours go by watching shadows as they weave
And then suddenly
A blackbird flies

Wearing his heart upon his sleeve
Oh, I can't breathe
You took me by surprise
La da da da da da da, la da da da da da da

I run the lines and check the tone, settle in once more alone
Begin to play and then I find all the chairs and tables bring to mind
The split-rails going by
And I'm held within the rhyme

Painted colors of the road and of the room
Echoing each other—oh, that's when I see you
There in your hands, in a smile, or in your tears
Suddenly
A blackbird flies

Wearing your heart upon your sleeve
Oh, I can't breathe
You took me by surprise
La da da da da da da, la da da da da da da
A redwing blackbird flies
Wearing your heart upon your sleeve
Oh, I can't breathe
You took me by surprise
La da da da da da da, la da da da da da da
La da da da da da da, la da da da da da da
The redwings fly...