

Free Bird

by Kimberly Blanchard

Do you see the brightly colored bird who flies outside your window
Do you long to hear this bird's sweet song and see her colors up close
If by chance she lights upon your hand will you grasp her and hold tight
So you alone enjoy her song and she no longer has flight

You can't bear to share this lovely bird with others she is pleasing
So you build a cage and offer food until with you she is abiding
And she stays with you, inside her cage, with her colors slowly fading
Until she can no longer sing and has forgotten about flying

You wonder why you love her less, now that she's lost her sparkle
That magic that you first fell in love with, is now a memory from long ago
You tried to hold her captive, this bird so wild and free
Her essence gone, you want her not, and so you leave her be.

And have you learned a lesson here, about keeping such a treasure
Or will you find another bird with brightly colored feathers
That seem so much brighter than your own that you must surely have her
So you clip her wings, it begins again, the songbird meets her captor.