



Bird of Blue

What brings you to me you bird of blue
Your perching my aching heart to mend?
This day after earthly bonds she flew
You her soul to me did send?

A common bird would not do
A sparrow would not be the same
Catching my eye as did your beauty blue
At my kitchens morning window pane.

The wonder -- the answer is missing
Yet comfort needed comes with you
In mind eye ever I'm kissing
Mother's cheek when last breath drew

For Dear Friend Carole
Don Adams .. on Bethel Pond, October 2020