Blue Bird, I confess,
That I love your story.
You bring happiness

Blue Bird, can it be,
You are love's tale bearer?
Do you hear the plea

with your melody,
Tell me, is it true,
or an allegory?
of two hearts apart?
Do you fill the need,
make their world seem fairer?

Blue Bird, can you bring back to me?
The treasure trove, the perfect love, the
carry love seed from heart to heart? If this is so, then Blue Bird go, and
days that used to be;
The tenderness of each caress, my happiness to me?
sing your melody;
Below, above, go bring the love, I'm dreaming of, to me?
Chorus.

Blue Bird, carry my happiness back to me.

Blue Bird, you've heard me call; won't you answer to my pleading?

Fly high, into the sky, o'er the land; o'er the sea.

Blue Bird, go bring back my happiness;

Bring back my sweetheart to me.