## And She Flew

SATB divisi for piano and flute

By Marisa Squadrito Geisler



## **And She Flew**

The bird looked up to the sky
And the clouds flew overhead
She could hear the bright blue birdsong
Weaving sapphire duets with the wind
And her ears were filled with blue
She rose up and lifted her voice
But she heard them say,
"Your song is grey"
She let it fade

The bird looked over the fields
And the breezes danced the leaves
She could see the bright yellow anthem
Of the daffodils waltzing with the sun
And her eyes were filled with gold
She rose up and lifted her voice
But she heard them say,
"Your song is grey"
She let it fade

The bird looked up to the sky
And the clouds flew overhead
She could feel the emerald descants
Of the pines serenading her wings
And her heart was filled with treetops
Rising peaks above the wild ocean
She sang out to the heavens with joy,
"Can I fly?"

And the mountains rang, "I fly"
"I fly, I fly, I fly, I fly, I fly"
It was beautiful
And grey
So she sang her song,
Her heart full of treetops and rising peaks,
And she flew

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