

# The Blackbird

I never heard a song so bold, so strong  
As one the blackbird sings  
On a tree by my window open  
As the first dawn light has broken  
He sits  
As he trills the first early note  
So a distance away a rival throat  
Answers  
And soon a further throng  
Until the air is filled with only  
Blackbirds song

**Betty 'Shoebox' Shenton**

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