



## love | bluebirds live forever

*(and live by love | though the stars walk backward)*

~ "dive for dreams," by ee cummings

Winter's winking soon away **and**  
deep green shoots will soon remember how to **live**.  
Sunshine's weeping down the eaves, bluebirds are flying by  
too close to the sun except, my **love**  
bluebirds live forever – **though**  
in the small days they disappear to darkened trees, **the**  
realm of forest winter **stars**  
whose lights expand the evergreens who **walk**  
in winter stillness, embracing bluebirds as the stars of spring walk **backward**.

But winter's winking soon away **and**  
springtime stars will soon remember how to **live**.  
Sunshine's weeping down the eaves, bluebirds are flying by  
in the starlight of the early spring, my **love**,  
for bluebirds live **forever**.

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