

## **Christian Kjellvander - Blue Tit/Red Kite**

**Listen to the sound  
Somebody's working  
Come on in the house  
That I have been building  
I sing to drown out the sorrows  
And I work to forget about the murder of crows  
A blue tit sings  
A blue tit shouts  
When anger comes  
Or troubles are about  
Hollow is the home  
That shakes by thunder  
They say that wisdom tore  
This tree asunder  
I work though I know no tomorrow  
For I realize love is only borrowed  
A blue tit sings  
A blue tit shouts  
When anger comes  
Or troubles are about  
Enter - the red kite**