

BUTTERFLY

1. Sweet color flickering, yellow and blue,
Bright as the morning, clean as the dew.
Bobbing and sailing on rice paper wings,
Drinking up the melodies his old mama sings.
Lights on the dandelion; it ain't very far.
It's tempting to take him home in a jar.

*Butterfly, don't fly away.
Butterfly, I want you to stay.
Butterfly, your heart's in the clouds.
Butterfly, I'm singing out loud.
Butterfly, how I love you so.
Butterfly, I'll just let you go.*

2. Roll down the meadow, yellow and green,
Giggling little boy in corduroy jeans.
Laughter tumbling over my ears.
Dreams he's gliding upon the air.
His eyes bounce the blue sky back at the sun.
His time for flying's only begun. **.... (chorus)**

3. Fire hats and tinker toys stored on the shelf
With a ragged old teddy bear, talking to himself.
No more a baby; a man will depart,
But I'll keep that little boy here in my heart.
Memories get cloudy and cobwebs will grow,
But look to tomorrow in yesterday's glow. **.... (chorus)**