

Butterfly Nets

Bishop Allen

Calm that wicked wind,
To pick you up
And carry you off eastward,
Though I did release you
For to seek a warmer sky

Should you be blown back
Know that I will always run to greet you,
Still surprised to catch you
Every time

Armed with this small butterfly net
I will face the world alone
And never be lonely

So calm that wicked wind,
And if you go, you could be gone forever
I will play awhile here
By and by and by and by

Armed with this small butterfly net
I will face the world alone
And never be lonely

Up and up you go
For to steal the secrets of the heavens
Will you share them with me
My bright and brilliant spy?

Should you be blown back
Know that I will always run to greet you
Still surprised to catch you
Every time
Still surprised to catch you
By and by and by and by