Dragonfly

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I once saw a dragonfly
Caught in a spider's web
As I looked at her once more
I thought that she was dead
So I left her alone and I went on my way
And I was dreaming of Paris and Pierre Boulez
But she called to me with a beat of her wing
She called to me and said, ?Free me?
She said, ?Come and fly away with me tonight
Come and fly away with me
Come and fly away with me tonight?
She said
I've been up there before
Riding the wind and laughing and open
But now I am afraid of flying
I am afraid of finding that black again
I am afraid of flying
I am afraid of finding that black, that black again
?Come and fly away with me tonight
Come and fly away with me
Come and fly away with me tonight?
She said