Butterfly Man

Daniel Antopolsky

Butterfly Man, doinâ€™ what he can
Flyinâ€™ â€˜til he lands, lightninâ€™ on your hand
Makinâ€™ every day, a flower stage his play
Kissinâ€™ as he pleases, dashinâ€™ â€˜bout the trees

Settinâ€™ in his room, darkened old cocoon
Just waitinâ€™ for the spring, to give his wings a fling
To burst right in the light, and soar right into flight
And try with all his might, lovinâ€™ everything in sight

One celebration, with no hesitation
Only preparation, dreaminâ€™ fascination
One celebration, with no hesitation
Only preparation, dreaminâ€™ fascination

Oh, ballet fantasy, magic wonderinâ€™
Dancinâ€™ in the breeze, flitterinâ€™, ticklinâ€™ â€˜midst the leaves
Sleepinâ€™ up on the wrong and right
Canâ€™t waste no time worryinâ€™ â€˜bout the night
Colors blessed by the sunshine angel
Sparklinâ€™ minstrel of the rainbow fable

Oh oh, Butterfly Man, doinâ€™ what he can
Flyinâ€™ â€˜til he lands, lightninâ€™ on your hand
Oh oh, makinâ€™ every day, a flower stage his play
Kissinâ€™ as he pleases, dashinâ€™ â€˜bout the trees

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Oh oh oh, Butterfly
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Lyrics Submitted by Marie Harel

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