

Dragonfly

Fleetwood Mac

And when the roses are half-bud soft flowers
And lovely as the king of flies has come
It was a fleeting visit, all too brief
In three short minutes, he had been and gone
He rested there upon an apple leaf
A gorgeous opal crown sat on his head
Although the garden is a lovely place
Was it worthy of so fine a guest
Oh
Oh
Oh

Dragonfly, dragonfly.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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