

Oh My, Butterfly

(Richard Lamplough)

Hey caterpillar, with your ten commandments,
Searching for sunshine and strawberry dreams.

Keeping within you this bright new tomorrow,
Without finding out what your yesterdays mean.

But hey caterpillar, your judgement is coming,
I've always believed in your movement and grace.

But what if your moment of sweet transformation,
Is seen by the jury but dismissed with the case?

Oh my, butterfly, won't it terrify you?

My butterfly, where you gonna fly to?

Hiding yourself in your own secret garden,

Is all very well for a summer or two.

If I give you advice to make plans for the winter,

You tell me it's right, but not right for you.

I've seen you with riches that sparkle with passion,

And I could not believe how you gave them away.

So who butterfly then, if nothing now happens,

Will give you the shelter from thunder and rain?