

I watch the blue-green butterfly
As she flutters on by
Without a second glance
Or giving me a second chance

I wish I hadn't scared her
The door shouldn't have slammed
I swear I didn't mean to
This really wasn't my plan

I just wanted to watch her
See what she was like
She fascinated me
And left me there intrigued

But then she flew over my head
And I backed up into a wall
Except it was a door
And it closed with a slam

And then she went off flying
And I was left alone
It was rather disappointing
She left my home quite bare