

## Dancing On Cobblestones (10 let)

Anna Graceman

It was a warm summer day  
So we went outside and played  
You saw a butterfly flying high in the sky  
You jumped into the air  
To try and find a place in your heart to keep your secrets there

Catch a butterfly in your hands  
Run away to tell your friends  
Leave me standing here alone,  
Dancing on Cobblestones

What color are her wings?  
Are they pink or are they lime green? -  
I don't care anymore  
Cause you're the thing I most adore!

Catch a butterfly in your hands  
Run away to tell your friends  
Leave me standing here alone,  
Dancing on Cobblestones

Keep my secrets and fly away  
Hope to see your colors another summer day  
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