

## Butterfly Nets

Bishop Allen

Calm that wicked wind,  
To pick you up  
And carry you off eastward,  
Though I did release you  
For to seek a warmer sky

Should you be blown back  
Know that I will always run to greet you,  
Still surprised to catch you  
Every time

Armed with this small butterfly net  
I will face the world alone  
And never be lonely

So calm that wicked wind,  
And if you go, you could be gone forever  
I will play awhile here  
By and by and by and by

Armed with this small butterfly net  
I will face the world alone  
And never be lonely

Up and up you go  
For to steal the secrets of the heavens  
Will you share them with me  
My bright and brilliant spy?

Should you be blown back  
Know that I will always run to greet you  
Still surprised to catch you  
Every time  
Still surprised to catch you  
By and by and by and by