

# Butterfly Poems

## The Little Green Caterpillar, by Josie Whitehead

A little green caterpillar sat on a leaf  
Thinking: "My tummy's beginning to rumble.  
My mother has told me to eat up my leaves,  
But I'd far rather eat apple crumble."

The fat little caterpillar looked at the sky  
And thought "Why is the sky very blue?" -  
And "How do I get to see more of this world?  
My goodness - just what must I do?"

A butterfly flew down to the leaf next to him  
And noticed he'd started to cry.  
"Now just hurry up and get on with your greens -  
Then soon you'll be able to fly."

"But my world is so boring with nothing to do  
Except eating my greens every day.  
I want so very much to be lovely like you,  
And go into the world and just play."

Then suddenly his green coat started to split  
And he stepped into the warm summer sun.  
"You're a butterfly now - your dreams have come true;  
So it's your turn to fly and have fun."



**Butterfly, Butterfly by Adrian Bates**

butterfly, butterfly  
fly in the sky  
butterfly, butterfly  
flies so high  
butterfly, butterfly  
lands on my thigh  
butterfly, butterfly  
motionlessly lies  
butterfly, butterfly  
gracefully dies



**Butterfly by Linda Kessler**

Butterfly, butterfly,  
Why do you stay?  
Butterfly, butterfly,  
Please fly away!  
Butterfly, butterfly,  
Escape this place!  
Butterfly, butterfly,  
Fly!  
Fly, fly away!  
...Butterfly, butterfly...  
...Before it's too late...



**Butterfly by Sharon Adamson**

Hoping to catch your eye  
Circling around you, oh my  
Butterfly, butterfly, come into the light  
Oh, what a beautiful sight  
Flying so gracefully  
Into the sky, the butterfly  
Trying to catch a butterfly  
Fly, fly, fly, butterfly  
There he sets upon the mums  
I'm having so much fun  
Here's another on the sill  
Your standing so still  
You go to touch him  
There he goes, the butterfly  
I hear a tapping on the window  
It's the butterfly, fly, fly, fly  
There he goes into the sky  
Flying so high, the butterfly  
I'll see you another day  
Butterfly, butterfly, away



**The Butterfly, by Ashley Landry**

Butterfly; butterfly fly away,  
teach me how to be as free as free can be.

Butterfly; butterfly I see you there,  
its beautiful the way your wings caress the air.



Butterfly; butterfly go as high as you can go,  
show me the things that I don't yet know.

Butterfly; butterfly fly into the sky,  
drop down and land yourself by my side.

Butterfly; butterfly I see you kiss a flower,  
my eyes fill and I begin to ponder.

Butterfly; butterfly your beauty soars,  
I see the beauty in you and I see the beauty within me.

Butterfly; butterfly show me the way,  
For beauty is beautiful but there's more to me.

Butterfly; butterfly show yourself,  
I see your colors and I see your shimmer, is there anything else?

Butterfly; butterfly what is the matter?  
can't you give me an answer for the questions I desire?



Butterfly; butterfly I see you dying,  
life is far too short to sit around crying.

Butterfly; butterfly don't you go,  
for your goal has not yet been accomplished.

Butterfly; butterfly let me lift you,  
I peer into your eyes and see that there's a secret inside.

Butterfly; butterfly let it out,  
your secret could hold great things, give me the secret to life.

Butterfly; butterfly let me know,  
before you take your last breath; show me what you hold.

Butterfly; butterfly there you go...  
You twitch away letting me that the secret to life is having the  
courage...  
to just let go.

