

Five Butterflies

From Feeling The Beat

Five butterflies were fluttering by,
With colourful wings against a
Clear blue sky,
One saw a green plant where
She could lay her eggs,
So down she fluttered then to rest.
One, two, three, four still fluttering by.

Four butterflies were fluttering by,
With colourful wings against a
Clear blue sky,
One saw a green plant where
She could lay her eggs,
So down she fluttered then to rest.
One, two, three still fluttering by.

Three butterflies were fluttering by,
With colourful wings against a
Clear blue sky,
One saw a green plant where
She could lay her eggs,
So down she fluttered then to rest.
One, two butterflies still fluttering by.

Two butterflies were fluttering by,
With colourful wings against a
Clear blue sky,
One saw a green plant where
She could lay her eggs,
So down she fluttered then to rest.
One small butterfly fluttering by.

One butterfly was fluttering by,
With colourful wings against a
Clear blue sky,
She saw a green plant where
She could lay her eggs,
So down she fluttered then to rest.
No more butterflies fluttering by.

By Wendy Jensen