

Butterflies [1919]

Edward Joseph Collins, music and words

White and yellow butterflies
in and out the shade,

Live and love your little lives
ere the summer fade.

Flit among the buds and trees
while Nature throbs and sings,

Why not light upon a leaf
and rest your pretty wings?

This lovely noon of June
alive with birds and bees and flowers,

Who would deign to rest
nor wish to flit away the hours?

White and yellow butterflies
in and out the shade,

Live your little lives
ere the summer fade.