

# I'd Like To Be A Butterfly

by Charles Ghigna

I'd like to be a butterfly  
So beautiful and free,  
Flying high into the sky  
Above each cloud and tree.



I'd like to be a grasshopper .  
And bounce from place to place,  
But every time I try to jump,  
I fall flat on my face.



I'd like to be a spider  
And spin instead of crawl,  
But I've no silk to make a web,  
And I've no legs at all.

I'd like to be silver snake,  
Handsome, long and lean,  
But every time I try to stretch,  
I'm still too short and green.



I'd like to race my friend the worm  
And finally be a winner,  
But both of us just might become  
A bluebird's two-course dinner.

I'd like to be so many things,  
A hero and a thriller,  
I'd like to be a butterfly  
But I'm just a caterpillar.

