

# Monarch Butterfly Blues

words & music Matt Levin

Summer's gone. Milkweed's tall. Change is coming at me  
before I fly I've got to crawl  
up to the tip top leaves high on a milkweed stalk.  
I see autumn coming at me and there ain't no time to talk.

I'm a long lean yellow and green eating machine,  
but destiny has plans for me;  
I've gotta fly, I'm meant to fly, I'm gonna fly.

I grow my chrysalis, thin green shell,  
and then, and only then I dare to rest a spell  
till my chrysalis cracks and wings unfold to dry,  
wings like autumn leaves- I'm a monarch butterfly.

I'm a long lean yellow and green eating machine  
but destiny has plans for me  
I've gotta fly, I'm meant to fly, I'm gonna fly