

Fly Butterfly

By Steven R. Roberts

Don't you wonder why butterflies don't fly anymore
Don't you wonder where have they gone
Where are they blue and white in flight
Pressed between the pages orange and black.. they're not coming back

The rivers and streams are cloudy so it seems
Birds have stopped singing from the trees
Bumblebees in the air seem so rare...do you care
And the birds are choking in the middle of the air

A smoke stack doesn't know it's the reason
There's a change in our seasons
Like a pebble doesn't know its part of a landslide
And the change in our countryside

Do you believe in factories, are they all necessary
We're rushing about in cars, planes and trains
A plastic world, and disposable cans
The chemical haze is changing nature's plans

Progress has dirtied our water, progress has dirtied our air
Progress is you and me bigger, better, faster everywhere
Let's find a way to stop this progress...to save our land
Back up from the buzz and give mother earth a hand