

Butterflies and ladybirds



Verse 1

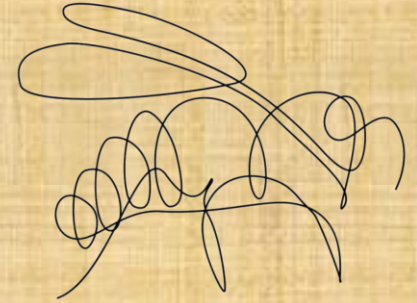
Kaleidoscope of butterflies,
Flap their wings, take to the skies,
Perching on a buddleia with wings that gently beat.
(Gently beat, gently beat)

The **loveliness** of ladybirds,
Gets eyed-up by some hungry birds,
Flies away not wanting to be eaten but to eat.



Verse 2.

Then from their hive some busy bees,
Swarm toward the blossom trees,
Searching for some nectar that will make their honey sweet.
(Honey sweet, honey sweet)



Whilst underground a **clew** of worms,
Keeps wriggling through twists and turns.
Hides away from danger and avoids the children's feet.

Verse 3.

As daylight fades to pale grey,
Night replaces sunny day,

Clouds of bats come swooping from their roost up in the eaves.
(In the eaves, in the eaves)

An urban fox comes **skulking** in,
And rifles through a rubbish bin.

Startled by a sudden noise, he turns and quickly leaves.

