

Words and Music: Bill Roper
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Butterfly Wind

C **Am7**
Headed east from San Francisco,
Dm7 **G**
Lookin' for a place I should go.
C **Am7** **Dm7** **G**
Needed just some time to clear my mind.
Dm7 **G**
In the mountains, in a meadow,
C **Am7**
Far away from all that I know,
Dm7 **G** **Dm7** **G**
Found a little place I could unwind.

(Chorus)

C **F** **G**
In a butterfly wind, it's magic,
C **Am**
And I'm looking for a way to begin.
F **G**
In a butterfly wind, it's tragic
C **Am**
If you never find your way there again.
Dm7 **G**
And the butterfly wind blows sweetly
Em7 **Am7**
And it's gentle like the touch of your hand
Dm7 **G** **C**
As the butterfly wind whispers over the land.

Lay there with the grass below me
In a world that didn't know me.
Saw him gently flutter cross the sky.
Drifting softly on the breezes.
Taking comfort where he pleases.
God, I wish I knew the way to fly.

(On) (Chorus)

Sat there for a moment resting,
Orange and black wings attesting
That he was the king of all his race.
Then he flew and I flew with him
To the home where I'd been livin'
And brushed my fingertips across your face.

(Like) (Chorus) (In) (Chorus)

Am7 **Dm7**
And I'm holding your hand
G **C**
In a butterfly wind.