

# Follow The Butterfly

Dan Tappan - July 2015

Capo 3 - Cm

Intro

C G Am

<sup>C</sup>  
It starts as just a grain of grit, <sup>G</sup> A tiny crystal seed.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
Spins itself a Chrysalis, Tangled in a tree  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Builds its body over time; A message wrapped in metered rhyme.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Asus2</sup> <sup>Em7</sup>  
Form and structure we must find; to set it free^  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
And follow the butterfly to the mountain ^  
<sup>D7/F#</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Follow the butterfly to the sea

Songs are forged of dreams and bone, and shards of secret grief  
We who write them pour our hearts in, aching for release  
But masters we admire paint their words with brush of fire,  
Stroke the strings on lyric lines, Sing our hearts to peace^  
And follow the butterfly to the mountain^  
Follow the butterfly to the sea

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Sing to me, oh prairie sage / Sing of happy town and river  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
Sing an ode to Saint Dolores / Join our hearts in Eden's chorus  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Sing of gentle soldiers. / Sing of Winter's woes.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
A song to carry with me when I go.

Once there was a meteor, blazed across the sky  
Cast a brilliant shadow; a mystery of how or why  
Lifted us on Raven's wings; Took us where the cowboy sings  
Echoes of prairie winds to let our spirit fly^  
And follow the butterfly to the mountain^  
Follow the butterfly to the sea

Chorus - end with

<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
A song to carry with me when I go.

tag w/ When I Go

Dm E7

Am Am C G D5 Fsus4 G Am

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