

Child's Song

The lady walks her caterpillar
Each day at half past nine.
She wears a yellow ruffled dress,
And leads him on a line.

*But she don't know,
Don't know, don't know,
The caterpillar's ways.*

The leash is gold, the bug is white,
The park is blue and green.
The insect shuffles quietly.
The lady stops to preen.

*Oh she don't know,
Don't know, don't know,
The caterpillar's ways.*

One day she'll wear a strange silk muff,
The insect's old cocoon,
And cry amid the butterflies
And walk the park alone.

*And then she'll know,
She'll know, she'll know,
The caterpillar's ways.*