Perry Como, Butterfly

Oh it's a sin to catch a butterfly,
So I won't ever try to keep you in a jar!
I'll just let you flip and flow and round,
I'll never tie you down cause that's the way you are!

Butterfly, I'll set you free,
But once in a while,
Please fly home to me!

All the snow has melted from the ground,
When you first came around and held me it was spring!
April showers kept you here with me,
Was it your love for me or water on your wings?

Butterfly, I'll set you free,
But once in a while,
Please make love to me!

It's a sin to catch a butterfly,
So I'll just say good-bye and watch you fly away!
But should you feel by the winter's chill,
Come to my window sill I'll never make you stay!

Butterfly, I'll set you free,
But once in a while,
Please come home to me!