

## **Bag Moth**

She never comes out of her bag,  
she stays safe inside it  
It's not that she's ugly or she looks bad,  
maybe she's tasty and she wants to hide it

Night comes,  
Bag moth nibbles on the Kowhai leaves  
She's a caterpillar,  
Moves her bag where-ever she please

And when she's eaten up her fill of leaves  
She transforms to a moth and she's ready to breed  
Male bag moth flies out of his bag and listens  
To the song of a goddess Hine Raukatauri tonight