

She's a Butterfly

John Rich

She remembers when she first got her wings
And how she opened up the day she learned to sing
And then the colors came, erased the black and white
And her whole world changed, oh she realized She's a butterfly, pretty as the crimson sky
Nothing's ever gonna bring her down
And everywhere she goes
Everybody knows, she's so glad to be alive
She's a butterfly Like the purest light in a darkened world
So much hope inside such a lovely girl
You should see her fly, it's almost magical
It makes you wanna cry, she's so beautiful
She's a butterfly, pretty as the crimson sky
Nothing's ever gonna bring her down
And everywhere she goes
Everybody knows, she's so glad to be alive
She's a butterfly God bless the butterfly,
Give her the strength to fly
Never let her wings touch the ground
God bless the butterfly,
Give her the strength to fly
Never let her wings touch the ground She's a butterfly, pretty as the crimson sky
Nothing's ever gonna bring her down
And everywhere she goes
Everybody knows, she's so glad to be alive
She's a butterfly
She's a butterfly
She's a butterfly
God bless the butterfly,
Give her the strength to fly
Never let her wings touch the ground
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[x2]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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