

BUTTERFLY

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Jana StanTunes (ASCAP)

Sitting alone on a hillside, confused about what to do
My choices were all complicated, it was time to think things through
Spotted a striped caterpillar, stretching her face to the sky
Dragging her cumbersome body an inch at a time
I was feeling the pain of slow progress, when a friend of hers fluttered by
I leaned close as the caterpillar spoke with a voice as soft as a sign
She said...

[Chorus]

Butterfly, please tell me again it's gonna be alright
I can feel a change is coming
I can feel it in my skin
I can feel myself outgrowing
This life I've been living in
And I'm afraid, afraid of change
Butterfly, please tell me again I'm gonna be alright

I'm like my friend caterpillar, afraid of that dark cocoon
Wanting to hide in the tall grass, when change is coming soon
But all of the things we long for, are borne on the wings of change
And losses can lead us to blessings that we can't explain
Butterflies remind us, there's magic in every life
And we can become what we dream of, if fat furry worms can fly
So I say...

Repeat Chorus

And on the day of my last breath
I expect to see angels like butterflies over my head
And I'll say...

Repeat Chorus