

# Butterfly

Tracy Lawrence

It came in like a freight train  
Cut a path some 2 miles wide  
With so much devastation  
Can't believe more didn't die  
As they were diggin' through the rubble  
Pullin' stickes and stones away  
Somehow little maggie was ok

With a butterfly  
Floatin' on the wind  
Protectors and collectors  
Women, children and men  
I believe in my soul  
When it's my time I'll take a ride  
On the wings of a butter fly

She fought a long hard battle  
They were standing by her side  
Daughters sons and grandkids  
Came to pray and say goodbye  
When they opened up that window  
She was overcome with peace  
Closed her eyes and drifted off to sleep

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Well this world is full of cynics  
But that's alright with me  
I like to think that angels  
Can look like anything