

# Butterfly

Beckah Shae

I'm like a caterpillar, transformed into a butterfly  
And these wings set me free, way high to the sky  
Now that I can fly  
Now everywhere I go, is where the wind blows  
It's been a long time comin I've pressed, oh here I come  
A beautiful, radiant, painted with the colors of love  
What this means is that those who believe in Him  
Become a new person they are not the same anymore  
For the old life has gone, the new life has begun  
Who some once thought was a poor and simple man  
Turned water to wine and multiplied  
He healed the sick and told the dead to rise  
And now I'm alive, don't be deceived by your eyes  
Since I have been raised, to new life  
I set my sights, on the realities of heaven  
Oh I found my real life  
Hidden with Him in a new nature  
Ruled by peace, clothed with humility love, patience,  
kindness and mercy  
Like a passenger on the wings of an eagle  
I ride on His wings soaring in His peace  
Flying high towards the heavens, oh  
I can hear much clearer up here  
The wind sings a freedom song in my ears  
Catching all the rainbows, too high to feel the storms  
Now like a sweet perfume, spreading the fragrance of life  
I hold the spirit that guides into all truth  
I've been purified, by the love of Christ  
I'll never fully understand, how wide  
How long, how deep, how high