

## She's a Butterfly

Martina McBride

She remembers when she first got her wings  
And how she opened up that day  
she learned to sing  
Then the colors came, erased the  
black and white  
And her whole world changed  
when she realized

R: 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

R:

God bless the butterfly,  
give her the strength to fly  
Never let her wings touch the ground  
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