

Alone in my retreat  
Think about the sense of life  
An this is what I feel  
It's joy and pain, it's love and hate  
The energy inside  
I feel it sheering up my spine  
Like a crop I wait

And if I fall down again  
I will raise up to the sky  
And if I fall down again

I'm a butterfly  
Change is color  
There's a reason why  
I dry my tears and try to live  
Try to live  
I was born to fly

That was meant to be  
The only way for me to see  
The truth inside of me it's good and bad;  
It's white and black  
Experiences of life  
I try to learn how to survive  
Like a crop I wait the birth of time

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Change is color  
There's a reason why  
I dry my tears and try to live  
I'm a butterfly  
Change is color  
Change is color  
Reasons why I dry my tears and try to live  
Try to survive  
Oooh butterfly  
Change is color