

# Butterfly

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Not yet a woman and certainly not a child  
But I was caught somewhere in the middle  
On that one Friday afternoon and I  
I remember Mama sayin', "It's time for you to go  
Go on out and change the world and become  
All that you have dreamed of"

And as the tears that she was cryin'  
Fell from her face and shoulders, she said  
"Don't forget who you are, child  
Where you come from, where you're goin'  
'Cause I'm always gonna be here for you  
Fightin' in your corner, so with every bow you take  
Take one for those that came before you"

Go on now, fly, fly, butterfly  
Stand upon these two shoulders of mine  
Spread those wings of yours and fly

Now I'm a woman and I've got a child  
And I just can't believe the day's gonna come  
When she tells me that it's time to soar  
And I don't know what I'm will do  
Not sure what I'm gonna tell her

Maybe, don't forget who you are, child  
Where you come from, where you're going  
'Cause I'm always gonna be here for you  
Fightin' in your corner, so with every bow you take  
Take one for those that came before ya

Go on now, fly, fly, butterfly  
Stand upon these two shoulders of mine  
Spread those wings of yours and fly

There is something sacred  
About the letting go of those we wanna hold  
So tightly to, but somehow we know they must move on  
On for those who have a dream to make our future better and

On for those who will earn their wings  
In spite of wind and weather you tell 'em love is waiting there  
Forever in their corner, so with every bow they take  
They'll take one for those that came before them

Go on now, fly, fly, butterfly  
Stand upon these two shoulders of mine  
Spread those wings of yours and fly

Fly high, butterfly, but you'll never never know  
If you don't try  
Fly high, butterfly  
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