

She's a Butterfly

Martina McBride

She remembers when she first got her wings
And how she opened up the day she learned to sing
Then the colors came, erased the black and white
And her whole world changed when she realized 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 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 God bless the butterfly
Give her the strength to fly
Never let her wings touch the ground
(God bless the butterfly) God bless the butterfly
Give her the strength to fly
Never let her wings touch the ground
Oh, she's a butterfly
Pretty as the crimson sky
Nothin's ever gonna bring her down
And everywhere she goes, everybody knows
She's so glad to be alive
She's a butterfly
She's a butterfly
She's a butterfly God bless the butterfly
Give her the strength to fly
Never let her wings touch the ground
(God bless the butterfly) Oh, God bless the butterfly
Give her the strength to fly
Never let her wings touch the ground

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>