

Donavon Frankenreiter, Butterfly

If the road I travel goes bad
If the life I live becomes the life I had
I close my eyes and I dream
Of my butterfly coming down to rescue me

She's my butterfly
Yeah she's my butterfly

If the wind that guides you pulls you away
If the words that love you ever ask you to stay
I still close my eyes and I dream
Of my butterfly coming back to rescue me

She's my butterfly
Yeah she's my butterfly
Don't you know that
She's my butterfly
I said she's my butterfly

She's my butterfly
Yeah she's my butterfly
She's my butterfly, butterfly