

# 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