

"WINGS OF A BUTTERFLY "

As I was walking deep in sorrow thinking about the times we shared  
A butterfly danced round me – a white cloud in the evening air  
And I knew that your soul was finally home and free  
And it felt like a blessing . . . a message from you to me

Now you can fly, now you can soar  
So high above this world where troubles are no more  
The time has come to say goodbye  
And let your soul go to heaven on the wings of a butterfly

Just a few days after, they called us to a church to pray  
Loved ones gathered round you to bless and send you on your way  
And as I got up to speak it suddenly caught my eye  
White wings against the window . . . a beautiful butterfly

Now you can fly, now you can soar  
So high above this world where troubles are no more  
This love of ours will never die  
So let your soul go to heaven on the wings of a butterfly  
One day we'll meet again in heaven . . . and we'll fly like that butterfly

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