

Butterfly

Roger Montgomery

The worm is out on a limb
But watch out, because by and by
It will go into a cocoon
And come out a butterfly.

It's been held back by life
Blocked out by everything nigh
But these mountains will turn into valleys
When viewed by a butterfly.

We pass from death to life
While people look at those who die
And wonder where they are
They've turned into a butterfly.

They say they are gone forever
Look at the cocoon and cry
The cocoon is so empty and lifeless
It's turned into a butterfly.

Don't miss the worm whose gone
It wouldn't come back from on high
It still looks down on earth below
And wishes you were also a butterfly.

It's bidding you to stretch your wings
One day too, you will soar on high
And you will never want to come back
To be a worm instead of a butterfly.

A cocoon is just a shell that's empty
A sign that life once existed there
But the life that's left the cocoon
Has turned into a butterfly.

It is now soaring and soaring
Flying to great heights way up high
It is testing it's new wings
The wings of a butterfly.

No more crawling and struggling
It's soaring with wings up on high
It has a much better view of life since
It's turned into a butterfly.

So now you can let go
Or you can just sit and cry
Remember a change has to take place
For a worm to turn into a butterfly.

It's been built into our spirit
We watch the birds flying up on high
And wish we were all like them
It's built into us to want to fly.

And someday we will also soar
The world has said that we die
But we've only left our shell
And turned into a beautiful butterfly.