Auryn ''The Butterfly''

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The caterpillar wakes
Within his dark cocoon
He knows he must escape
Before his house becomes his tomb
For he is fast evolving
And the walls are closing in
To spread his living wings
He must she'd his dying skin

As the silken chains are severed An overwhelming world appears And for a moment his endeavor Is hindered by his fears Ah, but trusting in his instincts He emerges in the light He surrenders the familiar And takes to awkward flight

And on the shoulders of a gentle breeze
He triumphs in the sun
And marvels at all he has become
And with an angels gracefulness
He dances with the morning air
You will dance with
Touch the sky
Butterfly

Well, I understand the struggle
That your heart is working through
There is sorrow in the changing
From the old into the new
But to reach your highest calling
You must bravely make a choice
To accept your wings of beauty
And all creation will rejoice

And on the shoulders of a gentle breeze You triumph in the sun And marvel at all you have become And with an angels gracefulness You will dance with the morning air Touch the sky
Butterfly
Butterfly
If you try
Butterfly

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