

Butterfly

Once upon a time
And not so long ago
A girl met a butterfly
On a lonely wooded road



The butterfly was injured
It had a broken wing
And the girl felt a kinship
For she had the same thing



The butterfly set down
On the girl's spastic hand
And as she dreamed of flying
He knew, in fact, she can



"Come with me,"
The butterfly said
"And watch what flight can do,
For the only thing that holds you back
The obstacle is you



And even as she thought it
She rose into the air
Leaving behind the twisted body
And her battered old wheelchair



And as she rose, beside her
The butterfly took flight
And along the way they saw
A most amazing sight



All along beside them
Butterflies were breaking free
And as they flew they joined them
To see what they could see

There were so many butterflies
Each one of them a friend
And that flight was so magnificent
But soon it had to end

As quickly as they had come
The butterflies disappeared
And the girl was so disappointed

That she wiped away a tear

Had it really happened
Or was it all a dream?
But the butterflies were not as gone
As they might have seemed

This is a new beginning
This is a new start
For the butterfly with the broken wing
Had flown right into her heart

The girl had found her spirit
And she learned how to be free
That girl who flew with butterflies
That girl was really me

You never know what you can do
Or what you can achieve
To become a butterfly
All you have to do is believe 