

Butterfly

Susan Tedeschi

If I was a butterfly, could I ever soar this high
Out of the atmosphere with no space or time?
When you take time to notice now
Oh, when you stop and lend a hand
Oh, your soul will feel so much better
It was always there
Oh yes now

Oh, it seems just like yesterday
I was on my way down, oh down
Oh, till darkness left my soul as soon as you came to town
Oh Lord, oh yes
When you stop and take notice now
When you come and lend a hand now
All things feel so much better
All around

Sometimes we share the same [?]
Sometimes we feel the same pain
But when it feels great renew, yeah
It was always there
It was always there
It was always there
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