

Butterfly Girl

John Evans

We're having a baby.
Baby's a girl.
Momma says maybe
She'll have my curls.
Of all the love I've seen
I never knew the joy a baby girl brings.

Hush, now, baby.
I wish this was a delicate world.
You're my baby.
My butterfly girl.

Hush, now, baby.
I wish this was a delicate world.
You're my baby.
My butterfly girl.

Butterfly girl.
Butterfly girl.
Butterfly girl.

She wakes up in the morning.
Hair is a mess.
Stumble and walking.
Wrinkled up dress.

Of all the love I've seen
I never knew the joy a baby girl brings.

Butterfly girl.
Butterfly girl.
Butterfly girl.

Lyrics submitted by Michael Pelikan.

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