Butterfly

Nicole C. Mullen

Not yet a woman and certainly not a child
But I was caught somewhere in the middle
On that one Friday afternoon and I
I remember Mama sayin', "It's time for you to go
Go on out and change the world and become
All that you have dreamed of"And as the tears that she was cryin'
Fell from her face and shoulders, she said
"Don't forget who you are, child
Where you come from, where you're goin'
'Cause I'm always gonna be here for you
Fightin' in your corner, so with every bow you take
Take one for those that came before you"Go on now, fly, fly, butterfly
Stand upon these two shoulders of mine
Spread those wings of yours and flyNow I'm a woman and I've got a child
And I just can't believe the day's gonna come
When she tells me that it's time to soar
And I don't know what I'm will do
Not sure what I'm gonna tell herMaybe, don't forget who you are, child
Where you come from, where you're going
'Cause I'm always gonna be here for you
Fightin' in your corner, so with every bow you take
Take one for those that came before yaGo on now, fly, fly, butterfly
Stand upon these two shoulders of mine
Spread those wings of yours and flyThere is something sacred
About the letting go of those we wanna hold
So tightly to, but somehow we know they must move on
On for those who have a dream to make our future better andOn for those who will earn their wings
In spite of wind and weather you tell 'em love is waiting there
Forever in their corner, so with every bow they take
They'll take one for those that came before themGo on now, fly, fly, butterfly
Stand upon these two shoulders of mine
Spread those wings of yours and flyFly high, butterfly, but you'll never never know
If you don't try
Fly high, butterfly
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