

Chrysalis

Deas Vail

So you came here alone and you're so confused
You don't know what to think or what to do
Your fresh along the way, to a very special day.

And your colors fly, when you fly with Christ.

And it's a beginning,
and it comes out in stages,
like the turning of pages.
I see a new light in your eyes,

And angels are singing,
as you're fluttering higher
in the heat of your fire.
And heaven is calling butterflies,
so butterfly fly.

You struck at the matchbox and it sparkled in you.
You're finally feeling someone who always knew.
And you problems seem smaller, the world is not taller than you are.

And your colors fly, when you fly with Christ.

And it's a beginning,
and it comes out in stages,
like the turning of pages.
I see a new light in your eyes,

And angels are singing,
as you're fluttering higher
in the heat of your fire.
And heaven is calling butterflies,
so butterfly fly. Butterfly, fly.

I can tell by the look on your face,
that you're feeling God here.

So take your ideas and ambitions of this,
to the real world where the average doesn't care.
And after your journey, you'll have so much to share.

After your colors fly, when you've flown with Christ.

It's a beginning,
and it comes out in stages,
like the turning of pages.
I see a new light in your eyes,

And angels are singing,
as you're fluttering higher
in the heat of your fire.
And heaven is calling butterflies,
so butterfly fly. So, butterfly, fly.