

Butterfly Down

words: R. Neal Gracey
music: John Dandrea

**Butterfly down - tears hit the ground
sadness is found. . . . there's a butterfly down
they can't fly when they cry -
they're afraid to look high
they can't see past their fears
they cry butterfly tears**

**they're so tender, they're so brittle
they're so soft and oh, so little
their beauty is second to none -
they put a smile on everyone**

**I was dreaming, of butterflies down
dreaming, of butterflies down**

**then I woke up - got all choked up
from something that I'd seen
in a sad, sad dream
if you're scared, someone shared -
it's your soul that needs bared
take heart my dear, when you dream
of a butterfly down.**

**I was dreaming, of butterflies down
dreaming, of butterflies down. . . .**