

The butterfly song

<https://riverofsong.uk/>



Written by Mary Lu Walker. We do not live by ourselves however comfortable that might be; we need each other and we need to work together to ensure we have a world is fit for everyone.

Once there was a cat - er - pil - lar liv - ing in a shell, Hap - py to be
in a place where ev - 'ry - thing went well. No - one to both - er him, no
oth - er worms to see, Locked up in his dark co - coon he thought that he was free.
Hey lit - tle worm, don't you see, On - ly but - ter - flies are free. Come
out of your shell and fly with me, On - ly but - ter - flies are free.



Once there was a caterpillar living in a shell,
Happy to be in a place where everything went well.

No one to bother him, no other worms to see,
Locked up in his dark cocoon he thought that he was free.

CHORUS: Hey little worm, don't you see,
Only butterflies are free.

Come out of your shell and fly with me,
Only butterflies are free.



Something shook that caterpillar, as he slept one day.

Woke him up and gave him wings and helped him fly away.

People, too, can live in shells, afraid of being free,

But whatever changed that fearful worm can change both you and me.