

METAMORPHOSIS

Text & Musik: Juliane De-Fehr

^D I felt the warmth of the sunrise behind me
^C ^h
^D While I was crawling to reach the big apple tree
^C ^h
^D And I climbed it up to eat all the green leaves
^C ^h
^D I observed the world under me, and I felt free!
^C ^h ^D ^{am} ^C

^D Far away I can hear the beating of wings
^C ^h
^D I look up and see them flying with the wind
^C ^h
^D Suddenly I felt like the ground was not enough for me
^{am} ^C ^G
^D To fly high like a butterfly is better than to creep
^{am} ^C ^G

CHORUS

^D ^{am}
 So make me new,
^C ^D
 so make me :ll make me new!
^D ^C ^h
^D It turns darker and darker while the pupation proceeds
^C ^h
^D My fear can't stop the metamorphosis in me
^{am} ^C ^G
^D After a rest time in the cocoon, it cracks and darkness turns to light
^{am} ^C ^G
^D I spread my wings to fly high, now I'm a butterfly!
^{am}

CHORUS

^D ^{am}
 He made me new,
^C ^D
 he made me :ll he made me new!

BRIDGE

Now I know what I was made for, who I belong to!

I can taste flavours I've never tasted before!

He made me new!

New.

New. New.

CHORUS

He made me new,

he made me new! he made me new!

„Daher, wenn jemand in Christus ist, so ist er eine neue Schöpfung; das Alte ist vergangen, siehe, Neues ist geworden.“

2. Kor 5:17

