

Butterfly

I am a butterfly
and I will tell you why.
you gave me wings
early last spring;
teaching me how to fly

you were honest
letting me see
I had no need to hide

I asked you why
and you replied
“you have a right to be,

like me.
Let your freedom ring.
Let your colors show.
everyone will know.

You are a butterfly
My angel in disguise
giving us joy
and so much more
when you let go and fly

‘way,
spread your joy today
or be ‘fraid to cry....”

When you’re in love with me
something inside me sings.
deep in my soul
so very old
is growing brand new wings.

Something’s moving
out of the way
bringing a fresh new day.

Breathing it in.
Let it begin.
New possibilities;

I find
that my heart is new
like a morning dew.
Do you feel it too?

Love is a freedom’s ring
making me want to sing
Feeling so strong
‘ Nothing goes wrong
I’m growing brand ne wings

see.
as I float above
on the breeze of love.....