


Shy savior butterfly soul,
Forgiving mending making us whole –
Altruism easy to believe,
In story you and starlight weave.

Of rainy days closed doors,
Nothing happening like before –
Diaphanous wings dripping wet,
Fragile memory can't forget.

Sunrise path across the lake,
Golden ribbon angels wake –
Dreaming in a different norm,
Weeping willow foreboding storm.

So little time to hold someone,
Speak with create communion –
Let it be now the violence stops,
Never another man-made teardrop.