

A Butterfly

I never took the time to watch as
A butterfly pirouetted in the air,
And landed in a perfectly executed
Plie within the heart of a flower,
Gently sipping the nectar from within
As its wings pulsed in and out,
In time with the beating of my
Heart, murmuring a gentle call
Into the night –
I am alive, I am alive, I am alive, I am alive.
Today I took the time to watch.