

Kissing Butterflies

Kissing butterflies, dancing in rain,
Creating beauty where ashes remain.

The road is long yet paved with glory
And moves my heart to tell this story.
I've wandered the streets in search of you
Finding only a me I never knew.
A restless soul burning with desire
Words of kindness fuel my fire.
Listening to flowers singing their song
Let me know it's with them I belong.

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They tell me the worlds a cruel place
Yet my eyes see rainbows in each and every face
At times the journey is covered in snow
It is here I figure my heart wants to grow.
Playing with children and making things sunny
Creating worlds made of sweet honey.
I dream of love and a place to call home
And one day surrendering the wandering I've known.

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