Butterfly

I caught a butterfly!

It was flying around me,

I held my hand out,

It landed on my palm!

I watched it carefully,

As it laid on my palm,

It enchanted me with its beauty.

Then, all of a sudden, it took off,

Landed on my chest,

It seemed to have flown into my heart.

And I don't see it anymore!

But I feel a butterfly

Living in my heart now,

It gives me its wings,

I can observe the world from above.

I fly on its wings,

In the spring I embrace all hearts,

Which the butterfly flew into,

And adorned them with his beauty.

Hearts flying on butterfly's wings,

Recognize themselves,

Together they discover a new world.

The more hearts are given to butterflies,

The faster and easier,

For the whole world will be to fly away like a magical butterfly,

Where only love reigns

And gives us eternal spring,

Where only love can touch hearts

And where all the butterflies will arrive.

Why haven't I met

My butterfly before?

Maybe he wasn't there before!

I was looking for a butterfly,

And I got a caterpillar!

I didn't want a caterpillar,

I wanted a butterfly.

But when I fell in love with the caterpillar,

It turned into a butterfly!

But now I doubt,

Have I ever seen or caught them,

Or it was all just a deception.

Maybe they never even existed!

Maybe that caterpillar was me,

That has now become a butterfly!

@tijanapesme