



Butterflies

The complexity of our world
never ceases to amaze.

From the grey wolf's haunting song,
to Stromboli's eruptive blaze.

Though there's a creature I often ponder
as it soars and sweeps the sky:
the life and metamorphosis
of the lovely butterfly.

Questions swirl within my mind:
how does the caterpillar sense
when it's time to start to change?
An evolution so intense!

Does it know how beautiful
its final form will truly be?
Or does it build the chrysalis
shrouded in great mystery?

Its symbolism isn't lost on me;
perhaps that's why I love them so.
The hope and inspiration that
there'll always be more room to grow.