

Button

On a windy and wintry day

A little button on my jacket went on a trip without telling me

A little button's absence let the wind and winter go in and out of my heart

I stitched a little button as the needle pricked my little fingers

I didn't realize

That such a trivial-looking button can make my heart warm

I didn't realize

That such a normal-looking button can make my jacket look wonderful

I didn't realize

That such an extra-looking button can make my day wondrous

I looked in the mirror wearing the jacket

There were two buttons

One on the jacket

One wearing the jacket

I'm a button

That seems trivial but can make my friends' heart warm

I'm a button

That seems normal but can make my family look wonderful

I'm a button

That seems extra but matters to my friends and family

In the windy and wintry heart

To become a button to more people

That shoves the wind and winter going in and out of their heart

I breathe, stand, and live