

# Butterfly

By: Sierra Lewandowski

Wings too weak  
To fight the breeze  
The winds grew strong  
Blew me right off

I fell into  
A pile of logs  
That set aflame  
But for no cause

His heart turned cold  
So he crushed mine  
For he decided  
I'd be fine

He tore my wings  
What was left turned blue  
Then topped it all off  
With I love you

Now what to believe  
If that was true  
Was none of it real  
All we went through

Those who love me  
Will leave me  
Those who care  
Were never there

They'll all  
Fly on together  
And I'll be stuck  
Right here

A dark harsh world I fell into  
Leading me to wish  
I never left the cacoon

Sierra Lewandowski ©