

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

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