Footsteps

I follow footsteps in the sand

Others have been here before

Did they walk hand in hand

As I am now

Thick waves teasing me

Cover my feet

As sea gulls stand around

Conquerors of the shore

Butterflies whisk their colored wings

I cannot decide which colors entice me

The most

As they fly pass me

Hurrying along to another destination

Where I will soon follow likewise

Renata Dawidowicz

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