

LOVE OR LUST

ivy's butterfly

I once knew a lady, who loved her butterflies
the beauty of their colors, were reflected in her eyes

but she would try to hide her gaze,
for you weren't s'posed to see
her soul as it changed colors,
for the colors they might bleed

when she was so much younger, even more than she is now
she would wake up in the evening, and see a lady's gown

come floating through the darkness,
like a butterfly above
and spread soft wings around her,
to make her feel her love

yes, she has saved that moment, when the darkness made her cry
and there was just one person, who'd put stardust in her eyes

who can match such beauty,
who dares to search her eyes?
if her guardian angel,
is a butterfly?