

## **Butterfly's Landing**

Tossed by the wind, a feather indeed,  
Knowing, but not finding what I need.  
The wind picks up and shifts again,  
As I'm thrown about and lost within.

Knowing God knows what's in store,  
Doesn't stop me from wondering more.  
Alight for a moment, stillness I feel;  
Floating again, I'm questioning still.

Drifting away, as my eyes fall down;  
As the world moves in surreal resound.  
Appearing to myself from outside;  
My reality fades, in shadows I hide.

Life's tides move out, darkness in,  
Enveloped by emptiness without, within.  
In a fog, my existence gasps;  
Apathy answers to antagonist.

At long last, a shining ray appears,  
Chasing my shadows, allaying my fears.  
Storm clouds break, as a butterfly lands,  
Her angel's caress, heavenly God-like hands.

My dreams take flight with inclination;  
Lucid answers counter trepidation.  
All that's be-deviled has all gone;  
As the fading in of exuberant song.

From nowhere found, you to me,  
Encompassed round by mystery.  
Long lost friend and love from yore?  
Least it seems with time spent more.

A preternatural sameness find.  
A mirror meeting of the mind.  
A yearning to follow where it leads.  
A gentle nurture of dream's seeds.