

A Million Butterflies
Serah, July 23, 2007

In the dawning of your newness
my sense it did advise
to stay away and play it safe
don't look into your eyes.

But never ever did I know
such warmth from tender lips.
Nor have I ever had a thrill
from hands upon my hips.

You pulled away so I could see
your want on bended knee,
that woke a million butterflies
and set them flying free.