

# My Butterfly



*I long to feel the soft weight of you  
to welcome you home, with kisses  
on silky round cheeks.*

*Instead my arms ache with the  
weight of your absence,  
the empty places that were meant for you  
to grow into.*

*My love for you will last an eternity  
My hopes and dreams now carried  
on the fragile wings of each butterfly passing  
compelling me to pause,  
to savor each moment,*

*each flutter in my heart—your wings.*