



Upon the Wings of Butterflies

Upon the wings of butterflies,
We've seen you soar through
skies,
A dance of colors in the breeze,
Now only memories and sighs.
Gentle whispers in the air,
A flutter of wings so fair,
Your presence lingers, soft and
sweet,
The ache of longing, hard to
bear.
A symbol of transformation,
The butterfly, so captivating,
Now you've spread your wings
and flown,
Leaving us behind, hearts
aching.
In dreams we hold you close
once more,
Where time can never sever,
Upon the wings of butterflies,
We'll miss you, dear, forever.



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