

Butterfly

I want a heart with wings
like butterflies
fluttering away into the azure sky
kissing the clouds
flitting about carefree.

I want a soul that cries
like the sky opening up,
rain falling down in a tidal wave,
washing up on shore,
the ocean opening its hungry mouth,
collecting seashells like I love you's.

I want a body like a tree,
strong and steady,
that you can carve your name into
so it grows with me
high into the sun.

I want a love like time
never ending,
where laughs are the seconds,
hugs are the minutes,
and kisses are the hours.

I want a life with you,
a one where I say I do,
not just on our wedding day,
but every day
when I come home,
melting into our arms,
getting lost in each other
like a butterfly in the sky,
a storm in the night,
and a tree in the forest.

—Brittany Larson