

## **Butterfly Moon**

by Gale Faltin

The evening sky is a door to a world  
Where spirits and souls are free to explore.  
The stars are a light of what lies beyond  
This circle of time we call life --  
This place we call home.

When you look up above-  
Beyond where you are-  
Did you know you descend  
From the brightest of stars?

Do you know how special  
And beautiful you are?

Never doubt you're a gift  
To this Earth at this time  
And remember together  
We're a beautiful rhyme.

You are never alone in this place-  
You can see that you're part  
Of great beauty and strength-  
You and me.

We belong in this life.  
We have power to sing.  
We have soul.  
We have light.  
We are beautiful beings.