

Ms. Monarch Pt. 2

I would have been content simply being the wind beneath your wings
Satisfied with admiring your silhouette from afar
Stealing glances from across the room
And allowing your smile to make my heart flutter

I had grown to believe all I'll ever be is someone who desires
A nonchalant shadow that would never amount to anything
I felt like I needed to hide my patterns and hues
But ive grown, ive changed, holometabolous

Like a warm breeze on a sunny day
Where the birds chirp and the trees sway
I've become influenced by the butterflies you invoke inside of me
A reflection of the character you possess
Because no one else even comes close