

Butterflies fly

# Butterflies fly

By : **Bruce Woods**

Butterflies

Published on  
**Booksie**

[booksie.com/Bruce Woods](http://booksie.com/Bruce%20Woods)

Copyright © Bruce Woods , 2013  
**Publish your writing on Booksie.com.**

# Butterflies fly

As the sun steps away into the clouds..between the Spaces of Emptiness.. and stars race in the sky to book their places in the space..

and by the time the sun rests in another place.. the moon takes over and lights the worlds with this buish pure light..

yet birds go to rest in thier nests.. so as many creatures including us go to rest... or get to the phase of trying to locate inner peace and scIENCE covered up with deep state of relaxation... or whatever calmn state they disire to achive.. simply the moon coming up to the horizon declares the end of the battle.. the battle that Mankind are facing through out their day... from waking up to doing the everyday work to getting back to their places to rest and find peace..

the moon comes up to declare the end... but the thing is its never ever the end.. there is no such thing known to us as the end.. some of us forget that there is an unescapable end to our march, or battle or whatever you wanna call it.. some think its endless... they keep wearing themselves up in the pursuit of many goals and objectives.. keep wearing themselves up in a lot of things.. in persuit of many different aims..

others know that the battle is soon gonna end and that the persuit of endless goals is gonna wear it self off os they dont even bother to have a defined goal.. or they just keep by the flow... and whats life but a constant flow of events.. charecters.. a flow that seems unstoppable nor endless... as if a music tone that keeps on playing and repeating itself over and over... the secret?! that there is no secret...

simply humans are like butterflies in constant search for light to gather around and when the light turns off they keep flying till they find another liight and the search never stops or the process never stops... and when am talking about light i mean goals or means to achiiieve certain goals..

point is why cant we live in the dark.. cause simply we cant handle staying in the dark so long... as dark contains our fears.. contain many of our true selves that we dont wanna face.. so we choose the light, we choose to go by the flow with other butterflies so we can hide and forget our own pain...

but the dark shall follow our steps till its faced... confronted.. handeled.. cured

as Steven R. Covey said and i quote: " to handle a problem we have to search deep in the roots"

so lets solve our problems with our innersleves..

perhaps in the darks remains the light..

perhaps in pain remains the cure...

## Butterflies fly

perhaps in love remains the power to stand

listen to the rythm of your foot steps ... and your heart shall guide u to the ultimate truth...

and the truth is...

U...

u simply define the laws

u set the rules

and shall ur inner voice guide u

guide u eventually to ur truth...

and may the butterflies fly in the dark ..

Butterflies fly

Butterflies fly

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2013-06-19 11:11:32