

## *Roses and Butterflies*

*Make it roses and butterflies, roses and puppies  
Cool summer breezes and walking in summer sneezes  
Lime juice carafes and walking on toe squeezes.*

*Champagne and petal baths.  
Fireside chats on shag pile mats.  
Wearing scarves and patting cats.*

*On red sunsets, walk on black sand beaches. Skim stones at small pool  
features. Row a boat to no destination, sit in morning sun, relax not  
procrastination.*

*Flutter your feet in a clear shallow stream, later a picnic, artisan bread, red  
wine with scones and whip cream.*

*Relax, smell life's flowers, they only bloom once, then they are gone. Like the  
end of this poem song. When the flowers fall, new plants emerge. These are  
sometimes seen or not at all, like on a road verge.*

# *Love*

*Love is water, it runs and trickles and at times can be a little bit thickel.*

*It moves around rocks like in a stream and splashes your soul to keep your  
feet clean.*

*It is all around and inwardly  
found.*

*Poured out in a rush it will make petals blush. Taken slowly it can become like  
holy - hocks, tall spike flowers with socks. With roots in the soil that hold  
onto rocks.*

*They can swing and sway day after day. Holding firm but move with the  
season.*

*It is why love is the reason.*

## *One of a kind*

*Roses are all colors, but blue and violets can be white, then this poem song  
is just right .*

*If a leopard has no spots and a zebra no stripes does that make them  
stand out as one of a type.*

*Your uniqueness is special, not a discounted sale, but something inbuilt like  
sunset on yorkshire dales*

*Once you have mastered the act of self love, you will find you fit in your skin  
like a glove.*

*For if you agree before I am done, we should go party and enjoy all the fun.*

## *The tree of life*

*To Know oneself, you will see is reflected back so heavenly.*

*In your beloved eye the reflection of you.*

*Blow a kiss and it will fill your lungs.*

*Wink an eye and a smile together will get you through all kinds of weather.*

*Hold a hand and you get lifted. Through sands of time, precious stones sifted.*

*Walk together you can cross stepping stones.*

*The love flows between eddies and swirls, learning life's lessons together like a leaf  
in the water, before it curls.*

*Eddie ©*