Broken wings

Beautiful broken hearts

Suffering alone in the dark

Suffocating under the dying earth

Lying on a sickening swing

Painful and painless waiting to dive in

Who will save these beautiful hearts?

We have no joy we have no interests

We are ready to go.

Save the butterflies before they perish

The young hearts who would’ve been kings and queens

Would have.

If somebody had understood.

Mentally tearing away our love

Anger and pain leading the path

Ready to take the step to the end

Hello.

A light, a star in all that is bad

Pulling you from poison rising

Safe now.

Life’s better now.

Will you save the beautiful broken hearts?

Will you save those alone in the dark?

Are you going to help the lively butterflies?

I was a butterfly ready to leave but I was brought back onto my feet

My mother was a butterfly ready to leave but she was brought back onto her feet

We are all butterflies once in our lives

Don’t think the emptiness won’t hurt you and that the children and adults are distant news

I am smiling but inside I’m crying.

Speak more, help more, care more

No families mourning over their child and wondering what they could’ve done

Life flickered out just like that

Speak more, care more, love more

Inside I just want someone to talk to