So, let’s fly far!

We, two pretty caterpillars,

are in need of each and other,

We lay calmly as a couple,

and the silk is our cover.

The scent of love surrounds us

and it slowly fills the air,

we fear no pain, nor struggle,

as we have each-other’s care…

Carefully I listen to you

As your voice is of angel’s

And I know that this true love has

No enemies, no dangers…

Days fly like minutes,

The time can’t be slower

And the life of silky cover,

Will soon just be over…

When was fate ever nice..?

It has broken many troths…

You became a butterfly

As I joined the night of moths…