

Butter the Fly

**Butter the Fly
Flies high into the sky.
She climbs through clouds,
Without a shadow of a doubt.**

**Butter flaps her four
And spans her wings to soar.
With a colorful coat and favor to float
Into the sky, Butter catches the eye!**

**Caddy the Pillar passes by
And lets out a heavy sigh, saying...
“My, my, I sure wish I could fly.”**

**“But, I’m just a creepy, crawling caddy,
Always being passed by.
I’m muddy, messy and just plain mold,
For that’s all I’ve always been told.”**

**As time marched on,
Caddy’s hope seems long gone.
“Oh, if only I had wings to fly,
No more tears would I need to cry.”**

**While crawling in the cool of the day
Caddy hears a loud voice say,
“Caddy, it’s time to go away
But not forever will you have to stay.”**

**Caddy was tired of being stepped on
By all the heavy shoes
And finally broke loose from
All the sticky glue**

**When Caddy spotted the leaf,
She saw her needed rest and relief.
As Caddy slid into a softened snuggle,
She was able to shed off the struggle.**

**No more did Caddy feel alone,
Because Caddy the Pillar
Finally found where
She had always belonged**

**Butter the fly no longer cries.
For her place is up
And her place is high
Far from the sadness and the sigh.**

**You see, the color of the cave
Is what Caddy the Pillar gave,
To give butter, her grace
And to fly, the wide opened space.**

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Without a **shadow of a doubt.**

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