

## Texts

### Dragonfly Idyll

As you rise and fall in your quiet flight  
your armor a sweet repose  
Dragonfly, did you know  
the sweetest sun is your sweetest friend

your travels are unmeasured  
you have forgotten little  
of this time

you skirt across a watery murmur  
or jubilee in a clean meadow  
you live in the bottom of the sky

Dragonfly, your world seems beautiful  
but not as beautiful as mine  
I have the bidding of my Heart

### Butterfly Idyll

As you rise and fall in your quiet flight  
your armor a sweet repose  
Dragonfly, did you know  
the sweetest sun is your sweetest friend

your travels are unmeasured  
you have forgotten little  
of this time

you skirt across a watery murmur  
in your elegant flight  
or jubilee in a clean meadow  
you live in the bottom of the sky

I adore  
your eloquence, your patience and demeanor

Butterfly, your world seems beautiful  
but not as beautiful as mine  
I have the biding of my Heart

*Texts by Mark Vigil*