

## Unrecognized, Ignored, Beautiful by Grace Sullivan

Butterflies

Flitting through the trees  
Dancing across the wind  
Fluttering gently on flowers  
Resting on leaves illuminated by the sun

They own wings that show grace  
Each one beautiful  
catching the sun  
And everyone's eyes  
But cover others in their shadow

Those not as graceful  
look up at the butterflies  
Wishing to be different  
More attractive and unique  
To shimmer the sky  
And glide with the wind

Butterflies shimmer with the sun  
But Moths glow in the night  
Moonlight rushing through their wings  
Even when no one sees them  
They are still there  
Unseen but simple

When they feel ignored  
They can remember the night  
When soothing light from the moon  
Lets them have their moment  
To shine and show beauty  
Even if it looks different

Though the moths may feel ugly  
When compared to the butterflies  
They can remember  
The butterflies wouldn't seem beautiful  
If the moths didn't contrast  
Because the moths exist  
The butterflies shine

When moths feel invisible  
They are there for a reason  
When they feel ignored  
They can remember  
They are the reason

That others look beautiful

And if that isn't enough

They can remember

The nights with the moon

When they feel confident

When they feel grace and beauty

Just like the butterflies

On their nights with the glowing moon