

## Butterfly Culture

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

Even though your faded glow  
Won't burn through all your bars  
You put out to put up  
Even while your widening smile  
Was shaking in the smoke  
Your head was full of hope

Because I am a member of the butterfly culture  
Where we work and we take  
We play and we pray to god  
That the girl in that dress will undress  
And distress you with the way that she moves

Even now when you know how  
To measure up the risk  
You're still not tired of this  
Even when the pills you take  
Turn you to a ghost  
You still spin around the most

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