Iron Butterfly

Exciting were her eyes
And refreshing was her smile.

So loving was her attitude she maintained all the while.

She reaped in her softness which created a gentle mood. And if I ever felt hunger, she would hand me a bit of food.

Ah true, she was exciting, refreshing and loving and still found a way in which she maintained all the while; that was her faith, that was her favorite style, that was her favorite style.