You do not believe me as I say the world is crying

You do not trust me as I say my smile is lost

And yet when u look up to see the sky

you see the stars are hiding,

as they cannot witness the darkness to come,

and even the moon is hiding half her face,

as now another smile which lit up my world is leaving,

so today even nature stopped in fear to hope,

that this reality is just a lie,

and this rose will never float away...

it is the effect of the butterfly,

when a butterfly flaps her wings,

when souls of such purity leave my side

Nature almost begins to cry,

but without tears in the desert,

it can not...

but as to the old saying "there is always hope”

the flowing wind never stopped,

kept us together to remind us,

we will flow together again

into the next dawn.