



"Promise..."

When all life outside turns inwards. And all leaves have fallen.
The skies look grey and the air feels cold.

We have come with a message.

Here to assure you, that we shall return. Spring is already in the making.
Give it space. Some things take time.
Do not rush. Be patience.

There is purpose.
In all.
And miracles, happen every day.

Just look at us.
Supposedly should not be able to fly.
And yet we do. Against all reason.
They just never told us we could not...

So however down you might feel at times, know that we are here.
Underneath the surface.
Awaiting the perfect time to hatch. To come out and play again.
Once more enjoying the nectars of life.

Like we are meant to.

As are you...