When the World began

There was a morning when we
looked long and long yet saw nothing
There was a morning when we
looked long and long at a heap of
pale gold butterfly wings on the grass
And saw a blur of far horizons
that held the map of the world.
This was the morning the world began.

There have been many mornings
since the world began -
many new horizons - - - -
many answers - -
The pale gold butterfly wings
have gathered themselves together
And fallen into pages - - -
And written themselves into a book.
They have written the answer
to that morning long ago - - -
the morning when the world began.