What Does The Firefly Have?
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A small firefly lives in the forest lush, She wanders alone and thinks too much. “Everyone is more beautiful than me. What is my purpose? Who should I be?”
In the forest, what beauty everywhere! Grasshoppers hide in green grasses here.
Butterflies on flowers are spreading their wings. They look to her like lovely drawings!
The weaver-bird makes a nest with her beak. She sways in her nest like a dancing queen!
The spider jumps from tree to tree. Spinning his webs with blue threads many.
Buzzing around flowers, they work a lot. Bees in a swarm come back with honey pots.
The firefly is lost in thought. 'Is there anything special that I have got?'
Towards the water, she flies, she flies. Seeing her, the river smiles.
“Firefly, you won’t worry any more. When you see the night fall on the shore.’
The firefly hovers over the waters dark. And sees her reflection like the stars!
The river asks, ‘Do you know what you have?’ The firefly glows, all bright and glad.