

Friend

by sweetflag

A poem dedicated to friends; I had my friends in mind, but it honours all friends. You may read it as a poem of praise or as a thank you. I hope you enjoy it.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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When the words are bitter, and the world batters,
And there is no succour; the pain never scatters,
And life is too harsh so you cannot rejoice,
And the howling wind snatches your voice.
Who then lifts you up into gentle arms
And sweetly soothes and lovingly calms?
When sleep is filled with grief and fear,
And the morning light draws a tear;
When the days are long and full of strife
Sapping all that was good in your life.
Who then gives you cause to feel,
And who is there to help you heal?
I know in whose arms I have been soothed
And through whose charms I have improved.
I know who has stayed and calmed me to sleep
And who is there when I need to weep.

I will feel blessed until my life ends;

I have the joy to call you friends.