

# "Friendship Gold"

Yes, a friend you have become, whom I wish to enfold and know.  
Faithful caring for each other, seeds love (...that can only grow).

You would stay by my side, when the World turns away.  
You would help me to see joy, when the skies have gone to gray.

You'd be my God sent rainbow, leading clear of life's storms.  
You'd encourage me to remain different (...when I should not conform).

You would help me past anger, and chase away the fears.  
You'd hold on through sadness – proffering kisses to dry my tears.

You would grip my hand, when you foresaw that I might fall.  
Every hurt, each heartache (...you'd see me through them all).

You would undergo the hard times, but would survive those too.  
The sole Soul rightly trusted -- is, was, and would be you.

-ooOoo-

So, when life takes you low, and there's nowhere to turn,  
I too will rally round you (...by sharing each and every next concern).

I'll pick you up, and tug you out -- when bad luck pulls you under.  
Be your inspiring Sun, when comes the rain, lightning, and thunder.

I'll return every favor, and if you're feeling down,  
Be a cheerful life-saver (who will never let you drown).

But whether we sink or swim, doesn't matter at all,  
Just know that I'll be there, whenever you need to call.

As life's finale draws near, and after we've waged every war,  
There's one last thing I will want to say, (...and of this too, I am sure).

When our end arrives, and we are laid down to rest,  
My Soul Partner (in this life), you will have been the very best.

Then one day (Heavenly bound), you would join me there.  
In the meantime, may the Almighty bless us (...and hear our every prayer).

I'm hoping that you will entwine your life with mine, but until that dream and then,  
I will miss your presence, yearn for your lovely gaze - again and again and again.

Alas I cannot remain, a mere acquaintance (...with respect to loving you),  
Although I am imperfect, this much remains certain and true:

At the end of solitude's tunnel, there is a guiding light,  
May He enclose us both into happiness, but isolate us from lonesome nights.

We'd simply be inseparable friends. Ecstatic, together, never growing old,  
Walking hand in hand forever, on streets paved (first, last, and always) of ...

Friendship Gold.

-ooOoo-

" Pb-2-Au "