

## **A few friends**

When days are dark,  
Friends are few.  
A little help is welcome,  
More than that,  
Is too much.

To improve.  
One must decide.  
Toward and beyond,  
A friend's guidance.

Those who have done,  
And have been before.  
Wait patiently,  
For your ascension.

Into the heart,  
And rhythm.  
Blood binds,  
Friends like family.

From dark days,  
To new beginnings.  
One earns the right,  
And pays it forward.

It is worth more,  
Then all resource.  
Precious and priceless,  
A true enduring bond.

By  
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