

## Friendship

*A love that keeps on giving*

I saw you over there and found myself wanting to say hi. Why, I ask myself, might I want to speak with you? Well...I think I am attracted to your person, I really don't know why. It could be how you look, how you move, or maybe just the way I feel when I see you.

See, I know myself in such a way that it is impossible to say. So, even to me I am a mystery. Yet any mystery in me seems so strange to be. How is it so when I actually know, who I might see in me?

It is in a mirror alone I see, backwards is that I, looking back at me. It is this perspective that does it to me. For in a thought, I know who I might be. Alas it is only a want that cannot be bought. In this perspective I see what I want to be in that which is before me, inside me. Knowing all along any thought of me hides the truth of this me I see. It is this balance alone, sharp as a pin and narrow as a razor, that does me in; sometimes cutting, sometimes poking, and all time I feel a little prick in my heel. I hurry along prodded by my prick to do more than me, sometimes forgetting it is already me, for all to see.

It is clear for all to hear, today I only be just me, for you to see. I have been touched by beauty I see from you; a friend in new, it is true.

It is in another mirror I seek, both what is true and what is not. It is you I seek, looking back at me. In you seeing me, before me, I am able to find true that which is true in me. For it is not what I want or what I think, it is that "I am" while with you. It is true, only what is possible within me can be known of you. It is a start from which I know, a connection in balance, keeps me trim. I see me in growth with you, my friend; my life feels filled to the brim.

You are a friend, which could be mine, if only I see what is before me. If only I appreciate, it is me you see. You are not mine to keep or promises to make. You are a celebration, a friend to like; something special from a time of old, may I see so new I find that which is true. To know you is to know beauty, inside and out. I got lucky to start from the inside out. If I was not smart, I could have been stopped before I start, by the glow of your skin, never finding the door to your heart.

It is your heart, warm and true to find my knot and unravel it too. So I might see myself, through the truth I find within the self before me. No thought, no mind to find more than mine. It is this way I see your person to be independent of me. My love within for a friend to be, so I might know a little more of me as I find a little more of you, a touch a we becomes a little more free.