

Letter to a Friend

My friend, you are so far away,
Though words may bring you near,
Yet tears begin to blind me when
I do not find you here.

There you live, where you give
Your ear to hear the call;
For me the same, the choice that came,
The voice that summons all . . .

Should we bend our paths, my friend,
Could they still one day cross?
Would we then meet once again,
Our ways be never lost?

Meanwhile I send a smile, my friend,
This will not be the last.
Need I say more to you before
These thoughts from me do pass?