

770-1000
Very old friends

Very old friends
The kind that time and space transcends
The kind that never needs defending
There is no upending
The connection of
Very old friends
The ones who know you and care not
How silly or full of rot
You may be
For very old friends
In some ways
Are all we've got
When everything else seems to fall apart
For they've known us from the very start
Of this oft troubled trip
When we slip
They may not catch us
But when we come to rest on that distant shore
Just as before
They remain
There to drag us onto land
To make us laugh, hold our hand
And when tino hell we descend
We can still recall
Very old friends
And they
Being there
Will smile and say
It's so good to see you again