

MY FRIEND

Around the corner I have a friend,
In this great city that has no end,
Yet the days go by and weeks rush on, And before I knew it, a year is gone.

And I never see my old friend's face,
For life is a swift and terrible pace,
He knows I like him just as well,
As in the days when I rang his bell.

And he rang mine but we were younger then,
And now we are aging, tired men.
Tired of playing a foolish game,
Tired of trying to make a name.

'Tomorrow' I say! I will call Jim
Just to show that I'm thinking of him.'
But tomorrow comes and tomorrow goes,
And distance between us grows and grows.

Around the corner, yet miles away,
'Here's a telegram sir,' ' Jim died today.'
And that's what we get and deserve in the end.
Around the corner, a vanished friend.

Remember to always say what you mean.
If you love someone, tell them.
Because when you decide that it is the
right time it might be too late.

Seize the day, Never have regrets.
And most importantly, stay close to your
friends and family, for they helped
make you what you are today.

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