

Disappointed With Friends

As I sit here alone - all the sadness and sorrow I
claim as my own.

You know who your friends are - when something
important happens in your life,
and you want to sing to the heavens, and to the stars
in the night.

How can heaven fix your heart
when you hear false promises on their part!

How unfair life can be-
when you bow on bended knee,
And look to heaven for its key-
To stop the shattering heart that beats.

Expectations there are none,
But how come I expected friends to come?
Here I stand
Here I am -
And I am
Standing and I am ONE...

By: May Fletcher