

My true friends

by whitefire *Wednesday, May 20 2015, 9:39am*

international / poetry / post

Sitting alone
with my loneliness
no-one is here
but the sound of silence

Talking with old friends,
darkness and cold,
offering my hands for them
to hold
true friends
who never leave me forsaken and alone
while others say, hello
and go

All my life i was looking for friends
yet they were here but i could not see,
I always tried to run away
though these friends were made for me

now i know my true friends,
darkness and this killer cold
i have given my life to them
come to me .. and let me hold ..