

## 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 ..