

JUST FRIENDS . . .

7-1-14
(#68)

- 1. We're friends who love more intense-ly than a lover
in the bond of affection we have for each other;
We have found riches others strive
for a lifetime to find – but never find.
It's love, true love, of a very most
rare and special kind . . .
Just friends — and your lover-best friend,
life-long, without end.**
- 2. What's wrong with being your endeared friend and lover ?
Why the idea one must exclude the other ?
We have a treasure in our oneness
that seems hidden from the rest — and it's the best.
It's love, true love, in which
I'll spend a lifetime to invest . . .
Just friends — and your lover-as-a-friend,
devotedly, without end.**
- 3. Our hearts are intertwined, bound together in our sameness
we know in our souls, it's right, innocent and shameless;
We have no reason to defy
this gift we can't deny – nor sell or buy.
It's love, real love, I surrender to
and won't question why . . .
Just friends — and your lover-best friend,
ever-loyal to you, to the end.**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

- 4. Let's always do all the things best friend like to do,
together, you lost in me, me lost in you;
Where we find the richest riches
the kind found only in loving care.
It's love, true love, I promise,
will *always* be there . . .
Just friends — and your lover-best friend,
I will *always* be there . . . for you . . .
without end.
without end.**

[END]

Written: July 1, 2014