



Friends

Old friends are the best,
They are part of the fabric of our being,
Part of our past, part of shared memories,
Part of our wins and losses, our joys and sorrows,
Part of who we have become today.
Old friends wouldn't be old friends if they weren't the best.

New friends are the best,
They accept us as we are,
We choose them as friends when we have lived a little,
When we have loved, when we have lost,
When we know who we are and what we want.
New friends become old friends.



Chapters by Maura