



Friends

My world is richer because I have friends,
My spirit is lifted by the friendship lens
That magnifies shared thoughts and emotions,
What soothing balms are friendship potions.

My group of friends is quite diverse,
For us to gather we'd have to rehearse,
It requires the mingling of humans and birds,
It's hard to party without using words.

We humans would need to whistle and quack,
And learn how to hug a feathered friend back,
We'd extend our arms to match their wings,
And enjoy the love that a friend brings.

What I know is the birds and I are tight,
It's a long-lasting friendship that just feels right,
The birds and I greet each new day,
These feathered friends help me find my way.

I also have friends from the human race,
There's one over there dressed in lace,
And another without any hair on his head,
All softly chuckling over what was just said.

Chuckling and friendship are the right match,
And the virus vigil helped stir up a new batch
Of friends reaching out over time and space,
Hoping for connection and emptiness to erase.

Friends – you gotta love'em

Friends – you gotta hug'em
Friends – appreciate what you've got
Friends – I love'em a lot.

So come now all you wonderful beings,
I thank you for filling me up with great feelings,
Your friendship will help me through the year
Let's celebrate friendship – now do you hear?

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Here we befriend the birds
As we befriend you.