

Another week has passed by
And I am much the same
Except for a twinge in my heart
That I cannot explain.

The calmness and security
In feeling understood,
The long moments of silence
Don't threaten me the way they would—

Seeing how relieved I am
Once my heart's been exposed,
It's clear that all my fear
Is from years of being closed.

Your eyes tell me you are sincere
When you ask if I'm okay,
Your patience tells me it matters
What I have to say.

Your tears tell me you feel
What I feel in my heart—

I see now—I'm not such a stranger;
Though sometimes we feel torn apart.

I think I've found a real friend,
I dare admit it's true.
No one deserves to stay closed in forever
I'm so grateful to have you.

Let's Be Friends

DEVORAH ZOLOTAREV