

...And I'll Call You Friend
by Brit

There comes a time when choices are made
to leave the past behind
To love again,
trust again
to cross bitter memory's line

That God would love me enough to send
a brother to share my soul
our time is here
our time is now
sunlight and shadow bind to whole

I'm not a prophet, not a poet
I'm not an educated man
But I'll stand beside you
to face the world
and I'll call you friend

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