

## Friends

### That Handsome Devil

When you're alone  
Who comes around  
To pick you up  
When you are down?  
So when you're outside looking in  
Who's there to open the door?  
That's what friends are for

Who's always eager to extend  
A friendly claw?  
That's what friends are for

And when you're lost  
In dire need  
Who's at your side  
At lightning speed?  
We're friends with every creature  
Coming down the pike  
In fact we've never met an animal  
We didn't like  
We've never met an animal we didn't like

So you can see, we're friends  
We're friends indeed  
And friends in need, are friends  
Are friends in need  
And friends in need, are friends  
Are friends indeed  
And friends indeed, are friends  
Are friends in need  
We'll keep you safe  
In the jungle, forevermore  
That's what friends are for

(These weren't friends. They were Vultures! Picking away at disparity, cackling while you drank the poison. Where was the direction? Where was the compassion? Where was the humanity!? Across from the watering hole, sprouting from the high grass, stood the home of faith itself. An electric lit cross flickering, drawing he and his box toward the charm of its hymns)