

A Time for Parting

An epitaph has been written
Now the past must be released
For the time of parting
Past due, is upon us
The other on this journey
A man, once a "friend"
Of whom I now know nothing
Wears the face of a stranger
A basic trust was forsaken
Perhaps even used
But it hardly matters anymore
The bond is broken
I bear no ill will
It is not my burden to carry
And in its place only indifference
Lying lightly upon my spirit
Even a stranger must know
Contact is not in appearances
Nor is friendship just a word

Our paths are no longer joined

Good-bye.