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My Only Friend

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My Only Friend

Lauren Hunter

My only friend is looking at me
And I am looking at my only friend.
I know that we are thinking the same thing
Because we have since the start and will till the end.
I have x-rayed her inner soul
And pursued all that was disguised.
I have found that there is nothing cold
And too many reasons for her to cry.
I know her every raging passion and burning desire;
The frights that make her scream;
Why she always pushes herself to climb higher,
And whom she sees in her every dream.
I know that she has been in love just once
And that now she has a broken heart.
I know the creativity that flows through her mind
And I appreciate her awe-inspiring art.
I could tell you why she is quiet,
What her secrets are and how she feels.
I could tell you what she wishes for
And how she helps her deep wounds to heal.
I could tell you how she spends her hours
And how she fills her space.
I can show you to whom she is sweet and to whom she is sour;
And I can describe each and every feature on her face.
My only friend is looking at me,
And realizing this is the thing that I hate
Because the truth is I have no friends at all.
I am looking at my reflection in the lake.