

# Would You Still Be My Friend?

by Rabbi David Zaslow

If I were a cloud  
would you be the rain that fills me?  
If I were a ship  
would you be my sea?  
If I were a flower  
would you be the colors in my life?  
If I were the sky  
would you be the sun that warms me up?  
If I were the night  
would you be the stars that hang  
like butterflies on a branch?  
If I were a poem  
would you be the words to fill my page?  
If I were a bird  
would you be the wings that make me fly?  
And if I was just me  
would you still be my friend?

