

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?

