Triendship

Priendship is a priceless gift,
That cannot be bought
or sold.

But it's value is far greater,

Than a mountain of gold.

For gold is cold and lifeless.
It can neither see nor hear.

And in the time of trouble, It is powerless to cheer.

It has no ears to listen.
No heart to understand.
It cannot bring you comfort.
Or reach out a helping hand.

So when you feel down and need a lift, One of the best things to make amends, Isn't diamonds, pearls or riches, But the love of real true friends.