

*The time has come to say good-bye,
Even though it was just yesterday
That we said hello.
And as the buses come to take us
Into different worlds,
We wonder
How long it will be 'til we see
These familiar faces again ?
A few months,
A few years,
Maybe never . . .
Friendships are destined to last
Forever . . ., never die,
And the power of the pen is strong,
So the word to say is not good-bye . . .
But 'til we meet again.
The power of the mind is strong too,
For memories last long after everything else,
And as we look at each other for one last time. . .
We realize that this is
Just another phase of our friendship . . .
For if our ties remain close
Even while apart . . .
We . . . are truly friends.*

