

## **The forest**

In a forest deep, where shadows play,  
Two souls embarked on a wondrous way.  
Bound by threads of fate and grace,  
A friendship bloomed in that sacred place.

Through ancient trees and whispering leaves,  
They walked together, hearts at ease.  
Side by side, they faced the unknown,  
In the realm where the wild seeds are sown.

One was a spirit of vibrant light,  
The other, chased the moon at night.  
Their differences blended like colours rare,  
Creating a bond beyond compare.

In the heart of the woods, secrets confided,  
Dreams were shared and fears defied.  
Each step they took, the forest grew,  
A living testament to friendships true.

In storms they stood, unwavering, strong,  
Their trust like roots that ran deep and long.  
When darkness loomed with shadows cold,  
They kindled a fire where stories were told.

But time, like a river, flows unbound,  
And destiny calls with a distant sound.  
The day arrived when they had to part,

Leaving a void in each other's heart.

Yet the forest still stands, a symbol of old,  
Where, once made, true friendship ever hold.  
For even if paths diverge and drift,  
True friendship's bond is a timeless gift.

And just as the forest stands true,  
So does my friendship with you.  
In quiet moments I can recall every story.  
Reliving each moment in all its glory.

Let not future uncertainties  
Bring on fears or anxieties  
For we are of the forest  
And the forest is of us.