A friend when it counts is a hard thing to be.

A brotherly love shown in all revelry.

Caring for one to the marrow of bone.

Empathizing with pain when one's lost and alone

Leading with actions and never with words.

Caring for one when sometimes seems absurd

Accepting with love when it cost you a hand

Unwavering love for the soul of the man

accepting the change and respecting the thought.

A friend to the end without even a thought

routing for one with no self in mind

being the one who is thoughtful and kind

no burdens to amend behind Mary award

celebrating success from the wings of a bird.

A friend you can count on is one that you need.

A friend you can trust this the one you can be.