If I Were My Best Friend

Words and Music by Jeanne Loehnis

Spoken:

My best friend thinks the world of me and sees only the best in me. Waits, excited, till I call. Cares so deeply, lest I fall.

My best friend often brings me gifts. And when I need it - gives a lift. Helps me shop for party clothes. Massages my neck, feet and toes!

But how can I begin to care for myself in ways so fair? 'Tis others' needs to which I tend. I crash in bed at each day's end.

















