

Long Lost Friend

Looking back I don't remember your name
Or even what you looked like
I know we never said goodbye
We went everywhere together
We played in the sand
I read you stories in bed at night
I talked to you every day
Shared many trips and adventures
But one day just out of the blue
You were gone
You left without saying goodbye
I wasn't aware at the time
That you had really left me for good
It was the day I grew up
Sometime during my childhood
Was it a Monday or Friday
In December or July
Day or Night
Was it snowing or raining
Hot or cold
I don't really know
Or even have the slightest idea
Where did you come from
And where did you go
Now I can no longer see or hear you
You were like a dream
Gone when I awoke
People called you my imaginary friend
But you were very real to me
I shared my deepest thoughts with you
You were a part of my life
Were you really just a figment of my imagination

—Whitney K. Taylor