

# Blackstreet, Deja's Poem

How a True Friend Feels....  
Support of the mind, body and soul.  
The flower of the root that will never grow old.  
Love is something special; a wonder treasure to find.  
You can't touch it, smell it  
Priceless (money can't buy)  
Dedication, trust  
The heart shall reveal  
But words can't express  
The way a true friend feels