

Core of Friendship

A world split, yet hearts connected,

Where borders fall and voices hear

A known melody, a simple thread,

Sewed where all footsteps tread.

A contact born of foreign soil,

A bridge made not with stone, but hands.

Laughter grows where languages split,

A bond that speaks the voice of love.

The notes of sanctuary play gentle and true,

In whispered dreams and skies of blue.

No barriers can stop the waves of grace

When kindness comes in friendship's place.

A child in one nation, one far away,

They watch the sun end the day—

One light, one warmth, one bright sphere,

Proving love can bring us near.

Acts of kindness, small yet strong,

Flicker glimmers into the night.

A meal, a word, a hand held close—

Echoes transforming dark to light.

What is the core of global peace?

Not in big speeches or signed release,

Though, in hands that reach, eyes that see,

A world made complete—by you, by me.