

MONTAGE

Officers

Kevin Farmer
- Editor in Chief

Members

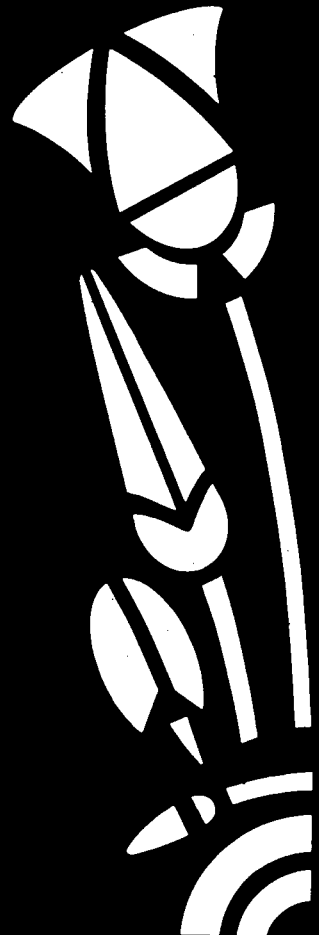
Pam Rudder
Pete Dituri
Stephen Graziano
Ruth Spiker
Kirk Bowen
Kevin Walsh
Karen Walsh



FRIENDS

Touch a stranger and they are no longer
 strange,
Touch a friend and they are yours forever
 more.
Have you really touched your friends,
 Have you followed your only heart,
Have you really touched a friend
 Can you tell them all apart?
Do you know how I feel,
 Have you really held my hand-
Have you really seen my eyes,
 Can you see the tears they cannot hide?
Your eyes full of sorrows you have seen,
 Smiles and laughter, joys and sometimes me
Your hands are strong and have held up man,
 I know how yours feel, do you?
They are strong, yet gentle
 They are shy - not knowing what to do
They are rough, having held many other's hands
 That needed you

Your face is soft, yet it tells the years--
 It shows its sorrows, but hides the tears
Yet I have seen many things, and places where
 You're going to and
I know the places where you've been,
I see the sun rise in your eyes and
 Set behind your fears
I know you better than you think
 You you know I do too
I find no need to pretend,
 How can you?
I can see the battle raging,
 But the memories never fade.
The joys I had of holding you,
 The days of laughing in the shade.
I guess that, what is playing,
 Really can't be true,
Open up and trust me,
 Like you once used to.
Nothing remains the same,
 People and places change.
What was once is - gone and then ends,
 But the truth in life, is love
And it always remains the same.



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