

Blended

Ziv Gershon

When you move from a crowded room to
withdraw,
Don't glance behind, in case nobody saw.
When you're laughing with friends and
feeling content,
Hush up your joke, or with hush you'll be
met.
If you feel frustrated and despaired overall,
Don't excuse bruising your fist on the wall:
No one will even notice it happened, after
all.

But

If you see someone looking helpless and
lost,
Offer some help and advice free-of-cost.
If someone's demeanor seems grey and
grim,
Pat on their shoulder and shine them a grin.
If by awful treatment someone is harmed,
Be their knight, archangel, or their honor's
guard,
So they at least won't know disregard.

Quit

And cut those failing your value to see –
It happens, that friendships hit the roughest
sea.
Know your worth and who's worth keeping
close;
Don't knock on doors that in your face were
closed.
You might experience the utmost aloneness,
You might think that trying is pointless –
Just a musician, with no rhyme or cadence.

Maybe

You weren't a winner, and you weren't a
loser,
But you weren't a player – and now you're a
member.
Maybe you've gone forgotten, and they go
on without you,
But, if you're dependable, the one to reach
out to,
Who sees dark clouds in people's minds
wheel,
Maybe when you're absent, your absence
they'd feel,
And there'll only be tricycles when you're a
third wheel.

True,

You might not become the one who's most
adored,
The evening's highlight with the sharpest
word,
You're likely to go unnoticed and stay
blending in,
But this might happen, coming back from
the wings:
“We've been waiting for you! Where have
you been?”