

Bethan

Today is the day you turn 40 years old,
And my god, there are many stories to be told.
You're one in a million and everyone is aware,
That to find a friend like you is so rare.

We've known each other since we were 3,
When we'd go to each other's houses for tea.
There were parties, concerts and sports days too,
We went everywhere together as best friends do.

We stayed inseparable through secondary school,
Travelling by double decker, thinking we were cool.
I remember you getting on the bus one term,
With the tightest, curliest, yellow perm.

