**Don’t Want To Say Goodbye**

I remember the times when you were there for me.  
Through my many tears you helped me really see   
that you were always there for me.  
You stood close to me like a friend, there for me   
until the end.  
  
I will never forget you and the things   
you helped me through.  
My inspiration is you.  
You were always there when I needed you.  
I now will always have great memories of you  
  
you would ask me, "How are you doing?"  
I would say I'm fine  
as tears start to form in my eyes .  
You always knew that I was really not fine.  
  
You are someone I want to be like.  
I found out who that person is; that person is you.  
I hope that you remember me through your days.   
You have touched my heart in so many ways.  
  
I look up to you and I see a ray of sunshine   
shining in on me.  
I knew God sent me one of his angels  
when he sent you to me.

You help me through it all,  
coming to save me every time I fall.  
If I could say one word, that wouldn't  
tell it all.  
  
I am so happy to have you with me.  
You helped me to really see what I couldn't see.  
You helped me to find the real me.  
You turned me into the beautiful person   
I was meant to be.  
  
If I say goodbye to you, I will just fall apart  
because you have always been in my heart.  
I don't want to lose you.  
You care about me and I care about you too.  
  
I remember the day I first met you and you met me.  
It was like it was really meant to be.  
You are someone I hold close to my heart.  
There I know that we will never be apart.

Not Just A Teacher But A Friend  
  
I had nowhere to turn, had nowhere to go.  
This is just something I think you need to know.  
I don't know what made me trust you.  
I still remember the day when I told you what I've been through.  
I thought I should run away, go hide in a hole,  
but then you really brought out my true soul.  
  
As each day grew longer,  
our trust became stronger.  
Each time I wanted to cry,  
you stayed there right by my side.  
  
Then I moved to the next grade.  
Boy, was I afraid  
that our trust would slowly fade,  
but I was wrong;  
we are still strong.  
  
Even though sometimes you don't have time,  
you at least ask me if I am fine.  
Even though sometimes I am not,  
I feel like I have just been shot,  
I smile and say yes I'm alright.  
Then I walk away and you're out of sight.  
I'll just have to wait.  
I still have my fate.  
  
I am so glad  
that you were there when I was sad  
and this is what makes you  
not just my 7th grade teacher but also my friend.  
  
Source: <https://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/not-just-a-teacher-but-a-friend>