## **Iter 5: Friend or Foe**

## **UNKLE**

Friend or foe
In glee woe
Toe to toe with brittle bones
No dulcet tones we go alone
Now far from home
In space we roam
We know the codes
We've loved and loathed
For they were bold with stories told
A moment gone
The moment sold
An up hill climb
We're on the road