Lean on me.

Relying on other people can be a dangerous game. "The arm of flesh will fail you," as the old hymn says.

Lean on me, I'm strong an stable; Tae see ye through I'm mair than able. Easy said, an suin forgotten.

Lean on me, I'll bear the wecht; The road wi me's aye smooth an strecht. Easy said, an suin forgotten.

Lean on me, I'll bear the brunt, An ward off every skelp an dunt. Easy said, an suin forgotten.

Aye, "lean" says you, but when it mattered, Like brittle boontree brainch ye shattered. Aw ye'd said wis suin forgotten.

Here's a wise word tae the weak – The words that freends an lovers speak Are easy said, an suin forgotten.