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Castles on Clouds

With carefree laughter and promise smiles
Skipping stones on the summer lake;
Jasmine and orchid on our long brunette hairs
Shimmered like sunbeams on a rainbow sky
Under the blossoms, frill, and tender leaves,
Where you and I dance and twirl
Chasing castles on clouds.

Months, years, decade have passed
Time and change: never stops, never slows;
Make new friends but keep the old,
Though new friends may have airs of grandeur
Old friends are steady as the late summer sunshine,
Though brow may wrinkle, hair may grow grey,
Age will mellow and refine.

When all is in silence
Ebb and flow, ebb and flow;
The universe is wrapped with darkness
In the endless loops of undulations....
When trouble comes and things go wrong
The old hand that has helped before, stretched out once more,
Laugh with you, share a meal, or a moment in time.

Be it twenty-five years after we part
Let's reopen the attic door;
Of when we were together

We were younger then, with no bitter end,
Remind me of what I used to know
Of all the testament of forgotten memories,
Walk with me in the autumn sun
Up high on the steps of Monfort,
Up in the castles on clouds
Where we left our footprints on the mosaic of time.

For the good old times sake,
Come, let's share old jokes
Old memories
All to make new ones;
Awhile in vague distant shore
I heard you in the steady millstone of my heart
Saying...
Que Quowle
Stay with me forever!