WHERE THE MOUNTAINS MEET THE SKY

Where the mountains meet the skyline
And the Sisters stand in state.
Where the nightly stars seem closer
To Earth than Heavens gate,
Amid music, tears and laughter
Some old friends gathered nigh
To share half forgotten mem’ries
Of a time now long gone by.

I joined them there to reunite
At urging of a friend
To lift the shrouded veil of time-
Lost contacts to amend.
How fast the years melted away
And things came flooding back
Of how it was back then before
We journeyed down lifes track.

Some faces still familiar,
Some faces changed with age,
But warmth of friendship still remains
Through turning of lifes page.
Years interveining stories told
Of joys and sadness too
With knowledge that these long lost friends
Will share them all with you.
And though those treasured moments passed
On swiftly flighted wings
Theres now more moments to recall
And warmth that memory brings.
So in the quiet moments ‘tween
Day’s dark and dawning sun
So fondly then, I will recall
All things said and done.

Well met, once more, all you dear friends
From youthful days gone by,
I hope again to see you there
Where mountains meet the sky.
To where our joy and laughter rang
At meeting yet again.
The pleasures that our meeting bought
With me will long remain.

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