

In the kingdom of nod so many years ago,
Lived a princess for prince to search and know;
The prince sought long for this prince's bride,
As he roamed the fields both far and wide.

He came upon a stream or brook,
As he drank and cooled, came a refreshing look;
At the owner of this eye stood a damsel fair,
Little did he know it was his dream princess there.

As she walked away he followed the direction,
Up the valley way of must to check selection;
There through the hills stood a castle tall,
As she walked through the door she looked so small.

The kingdom of nod, a such perfect myth,
Of life undreamt and untouched to drift;
The prince still shy but gathered there,
As he held his helmet and knelt to care.

She looked down at him from the high castle window,
And invited him in through the garden court inlet;
Their eyes met eyes and at this once first glance,
They were married by each other's stance.

It was a fantasy castle where dreams come true,
Where prince and princess dance and heaven sings for me and you;
They took each other's hand and kissed and kissed,
To be married at last in its heavenly mist.

Now what does that say to one like me,
Is that really real or just a dream to see;

For in the heart of this story is fantasy child's,
Came the silence of music and the perfections smiles.

Signed

Beautiful To See