

What majesty and greatness are these castle places,
Like a palace with a moat and drawbridge;
Of ancient architecture or Huon stone;
Where the king sits on high upon his throne.

These fortified castles are like a small city,
Where the people live to work and serve the king,
Upon which many are found across hill and plain and mountain vale,
To give the medieval time period character and meaning.

Now as the maiden who locked up in the castle tower,
Sees her knight in shiny armour come to be her prince and take her home;
The ride off into the sunset to a castle of their own,
To live together in happiness to forever and a day.

Now as the castle villagers gather for the royal wedding,
The jester comes into the castle court to sing and dance along;
To create a mood of happiness and good feeling and delight,
While the royal couple say their vows and ride off into honeymoon moonlight.

Now the king of the castle is feeling sick and the prince is soon to become king;
With his newfound bride for peace and joy to bring.
This fortified city is a strong and structured fort,
To protect the king and family from the evil outside the whole thing.

What beauty and delight, what joy of understanding;
To gather the depth of the royal family and all it does partake,
To gather individual flavour from the royal dishes and banquet,
And here we have the answer to Gods heavenly desire and plight.

Signed,

As the knight rides off into the sunset.