You and Me

We both are meant to be together there,

In a vivid village away from town.

Holding our tiny hands no matter where,

As we are together we won't feel down.

One day you tell me that you will leave soon.

Should I doubt our relationship? Never!

I look up to the sky, gaze at the moon.

Believe our friendship will last forever.

But laughter soon bursts into toneless tears,

And a smile must turn into frowning face.

When both of us are far apart for years,

Remembering you in another place.

Our friendship fades when time passes away,

Will we ever be friends again some day?

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