a cold breeze numbing your head, stopping all worries and distractions,

as you wonder looking out into the sky, what is important to you?, why is it so?,

and questions start arousing,

if the way you live is truly right...

then you look down on the lights, calmly, and you turn to the side, a face of beauty is all you see, a shrine of love and kindness.

you look back down, and you realise how similar your life is to the wide open abyss. Wow, that’s a long way down.

your now unsure of what awaits, of what is yet to come, how each choice u make will change life, and if the change is worth having, are u willing to take a leap of faith.

a sound you hear of laughter, and you think why? is it a true laugh or are they hiding. And you wonder about yourself the same thing. as the pictures of the past are seen in darkness.

that is when you realise that the cold wind is love, wanted but unseen, at times ignored.

as you realise that you don't know who the wind hits, and who is real, but you know your happiest when there is one that will tell you "I love you" without fear or hesitation and with the one that willing wants to hear u say it too. one who rides the wind with the same questions as you and is willing to find happiness with you.

as you say together "I LOVE YOU"

ALLAHU AKBAR

HONG KONG PEAK IS BEATIFULL SIGHT TO BEHOLD.