

We Shall Meet Again

For graduating NTU IM students

by Yih-Kuen Tsay

Sun shines after days of rain.
Look and see where we stand.
There would be no gain,
If there had not been pain.

Let joy for a moment have its reign.
To the glorious scholarly land,
There is no high-speed train.
After the rest, we shall go on again.

We know very well what to retain.
The question is to be sane or insane.

It isn't easy to tell when,
But surely we shall meet again.
Hold on to your dream till then.
So simple that it may sound plain.