

Cheryl Wheeler, Pointing At The Sun

Speeding, sailing, spinning through the firmament
And the firmament is speeding somewhere too
So beautiful the mystery, we gaze aloft in wonder
At all the pieces we can see, at all the stars we're under
I don't expect to understand, the question's so beyond us
The mystery is majesty, humbling and wondrous

[Repeat Chorus:]

If atoms zip around too fast for us to see
If somewhere we are zipping that way too
Then some colossal jr. high school nerd might be
Adding one to one and getting two
Through eyes the size of galaxies, blinking once an eon
He's pondering a particle big enough to be on

[Repeat Chorus:]