

## Boat

### "Holding All the Globes"

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I was waiting for you,  
holding all the globes in my hand.  
With a stack of papers  
held together by a rubber band.

This lecture's boring,  
too much talking about one man.  
Not a single moment  
tucked inside your lesson plan.

I regret to inform you,  
we won't need ya here no more.  
This building's crowded  
and here my friend is the exit door.

With the map turned sideways,  
you can get lost any way you go.  
These are directions.  
They must be clear if you want to know.

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holding all the globes in my hand.  
With a stack of papers  
held together by a rubber band.

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