

Well there's no such thing as gravity if you can believe in it at all,

For you're as light as a feather blowing around on the earth spinning ball;

Like you float on air in heaven and it is heavy and small,

That the mass of the planet has gravity in the universe so tall.

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Well the thing weighs me down and I am stuck here on earth,

With every step taken and every breath since my birth;

And gravity is like gravel that the train passes bye,

Or the road that is travelled the less till you die.

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Gravity holds me right down here to stay on earth,

And it is always well valued and always well worth;

For unless I am floating around in the atmosphere called space,

I am stuck down on the ground minding from my feet to my face.

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So congratulations gravity you graduate with flying colours,

You pass every test and you do your best to leave others;

For to be a living example you must model on gravity,

Like you can be trusted to stay down and not high on depravity.

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Now the gravitational pull and the gravitational search,

To find the answers to the questions, why we're all left in the learch;

There's meaning in science, but God lives on in church,

If there's faith in life and time, after death with monies perch.

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For the purchase is made by the person with it all,

But gravity has weight to give you an end fate final call;

The libraries are full of heavy books about things on life,

But you end up giving it all over to gravity and you're wife.

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Signed,

God in Space.