

## ***Theory of Relativity*** – by Neil Bertram

I stand on a marble that hurtles through space, my orbit and path are unique.

Around me the planets, they swirl and they race,  
while I watch here humble and meek.

I'm held to the earth by a force I can't see,  
but I strive every day to take flight;

I am energy, I am mass, I am light.

So this is my journey, my time on this rock, I'll chart out a course  
while I'm here.

With my modest resources and my eye on the clock,  
my perspective unjaded and clear.

I study the vectors, with quantum techniques,  
and I pray my equations are right;

I am energy, I am mass, I am light as it speeds,  
light as it shimmers, light as it pierces the sky.

Something awakes, it trembles and simmers, a force that is yearning  
to fly.

But the terrain is unpredictable,  
complex mysteries appear, there are paradoxes here to undo.

And now relatively speaking, something's relatively near,  
and I'm relatively certain it's a clue.

And it's you on this marble, hurtling through space  
with a path just as thoughtful and wise.

I stand here beside you and I look in your face, and I see myself in  
your eyes.

Now look all around us, more travelers, more eyes,  
with passions they long to pursue.

And there's you, and there's you, and there's you;  
And we're all on this marble that hurtles through space,  
our orbits and paths are unique.

But with someone beside me to measure my pace,  
somehow I'm not quite so meek.

So I learn what's important, I evolve and I grow,  
I reach for your hand and hold tight.

We are energy, we are mass, we are light!