

# Myriad

Kansas

Upon the page, symbolic form,  
both a miracle and yet the norm  
The functions clear, sum and difference will soon transform

Equations chain, lies in His hand,  
Voice authority will dance command  
Solution's true, line of measure will divide, expand

Myriad, see the numbers as they're counting down  
Thousands and thousands  
Myriad, form and function to display the sound

Line upon line every melody points the way  
The cycle turns, like Heaven's gate, unknown integers predestinate  
Calculating all we must explore, and navigate

Quantities no man can know, no formula to wield  
No pages left to turn, no choices but to yield