

## Southbound Pachyderm

Primus

Quite a suprise  
What an ingenious device  
Boredom encompasses my time  
I don't know what I should do

Indulging a moment of your time  
Seldom the breeder of lies  
But you won't believe that it's true

They take to the sky  
Southbound Pachyderm

Pinholes through cardboard  
At the Sun  
Passing the bucks by one by one  
Leaving nothing in return

Watching the majesty blow past  
Speculating which will be the last  
Savoring my piece of pie

And there is no reprise  
They're filling the sky  
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