

## Ant Song

## Throwing Muses

Multi-colored plastic spheres  
Everything we want to know is in them  
And we know it, and we know it;  
We're an ant.  
You have six left to build your ant house  
U-Boy? No, Birthday. Oh!  
All your balls of knowledge  
But there's only one that's wisdom  
It's the apple, pick the apple -  
Not the bomb.  
Stockpiled inside you  
You're too tall  
Oh gain your balance  
Or you fall.  
High HOPES.