

HexStagonal

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Some say the Universe is Möbius
A never-ending strip
That loops around and in on us
Going nowhere at a clip

Yet here on Earth we make a fuss
Over time and every blip
And like old doomed king Sisyphus
Feel life's a pointless rip

We think our woes are onerous
A heavy-laden ship
But to the stars they're frivolous
And in the end mean zip

For suns and moons are numerous
We humans they outstrip
To think we matter is quite humorous
We're nothing, just polyps

So since we are superfluous
Here's a little tip:
Sing a song mellifluous
Take stock and get a grip

And if last year left you dubious
'Cause your road had a big dip
Remember how it's wondrous
That life is such a trip!

