

It's seems inobtruse to wonder and think why everything is,
What must be believed is to be seem to be understood as to what's his;
She works in the library with every word in each book on the shelf,
So that the point to the exercise is to go to the library to be yourself.

I try to understand all the classifications while the authors are men,
And usually the writers are women who wonder what to do with their pen;
Like the dewy system of stock cards and how the books stand to be seen,
Is reality a literacy wonderland of a beautiful heavenly created scene.

The work must go on and the head librarian is managing the system,
While all the careful readers come in to borrow from the library desk;
But now as nearly everything is on the internet for googling,
You have your own library at home and any information you can get.

It is funny how things change through all of the days and the ages,
How people put down written work in readable literary pages;
And you have it all at the touch of your pen or click on a mouse,
As all the reading that you do it worth a heavenly high hard amount.

The library is a building where and which books are held to be read,
And you can borrow and return them when you have finished the bread;
It is an information world and nearly anything you want you can get,
But remember it takes time to read and write for what you have bet.

The fact that every book must be written and published to sell,
And you can read it in the library for free or even a prison cell;
Now books on the internet are for reading as well as the library,
So visit the library if you want to spend the time to try and avoid bribery.

Signed,

Paper or Electronic