

Well, what is nothing to no-one at all,

When nothing at all is everything to anyone;

And something to someone is everything to none,

Like nothing to anyone is something to all.

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How deep it is to philosophise about nothing,

When no-one really cares about anything at all;

And anything you care about is nothing to someone,

As is something to no-one becomes everything to someone.

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I wonder why I sit and write about nothing,

When surely it must mean something to someone;

It's not as if nothing to some people is nothing to all,

But nothing at all is something to some people.

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So where on earth did nothing ever come from?

Surely it came from something more than nothing;

Like God made heaven and earth, now that's really something,

But who made nothing was it no-one at all?

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Signed,

No-one important.