The Largest Notebook

By John T. Wurzer

He wrote in the world’s largest notebook

He wrote with the world’s biggest pen

He wrote in the world’s largest notebook

Erased it and wrote it again

He is yours

He is mine

He is there all the time

When he’s gone he is there all the same

He write’s everything down in the world’s largest notebook

Keeping score while he’s watching the game

He painted the simplest picture

With six billion gallons of paint

He painted the simplest picture

Some say that it is what it ain’t

He is yours

He is mine

He is there all the time

When he’s gone he is there all the same

He write’s everything down in the world’s largest notebook

Keeping score while he’s watching the game

He wrote there the world’s shortest love song

Including an endless refrain

He wrote there the world’s shortest love song

Swore it off and then sang it again

He is yours

He is mine

He is there all the time

When he’s gone he is there all the same

He write’s everything down in the world’s largest notebook

Keeping score while he’s watching the game

He speaks in the softest of whispers

He speaks with the world’s loudest voice

He speaks in the softest of whispers

Silently making each choice