## **Little Big Song**

## **Beth Nielsen Chapman**

If the Sun was the size of a basketball That would make the solar system small The Earth would only be a grain of sand You could hold the planets with one hand

How far away would Pluto be
If we started sailing that cosmic sea
A hop, skip, jump gets us all to Mars
We could fly a plane to the nearest stars

Make small things big or big things small Make the Sun a grape or a basketball The greatest journey you'll ever find Is the one that starts inside your mind

If atoms were the size of a red balloon Your finger would stretch from the Earth to the Moon We could make a necklace out of Saturn's rings Baby we'd be talking bout some far out bling

How wide is wide, how far is far How big is the boundary of the largest star How deep is deep, how small is small Only your mind's eye can see it all

Make small things big or big things small Make the Sun a grape or a basketball The greatest journey you'll ever find Is the one that starts inside your mind The greatest journey you'll ever find Is the one that starts inside your mind

How wide is wide now How far is far How deep is deep now How small is small