

## Plateau

Nirvana

Many a hand has scaled the grand old face of plateau  
Some belong to strangers and some to folks you know  
Holy ghosts and talk show hosts are planted in the sand  
To beautify the foothills and shape the many hands

The nothing on the top but a bucket and a mop  
And an illustrated book about birds  
You see a lot up there but don't be scared  
Who needs action when you got words

When you've finished with the mop then you can't stop  
And look at what you've done  
The plateau's clean no dirt to be seen  
And the work it took was fun

Well the many hands began to scan around for the next plateau  
Some said It was in Greenland and some in Mexico  
Some decided it was nowhere except for where they stood  
But they were all just guesses, wouldn't help you if they could