

Dripping on Your Maths

The Servant

Black dots dripping on your maths
Black ink I think
Hunched up pouring over graphs
Don't blink
Just think of all things and their link...
Why must we go away
When I want to stay
I want to stay
Joseph!
Do not take away
Subtract subtract subtract
And stay

Is this what you studied for?
A kind of mime
From nought to nine
The drops keep dripping on maths
With a serviette
You try to get up the worst of the mess
Why must we go away...

Black dots dripping on your maths