

## **Small World**

Music and Lyrics by Keith Herbert

### **CASSIE**

Small world, Long trip  
Inside this big ship

Bugs in a jar with no holes for air  
Let me outside to work and repair  
Across the sea of suns what a view  
Get a little me time while I'm working on the maintenance crew  
Cuz that's what I do

Fix stuff, keep well  
The world on the inside of this shell

Orchards and farms a little pond near the park  
Cute little town where we can dance after dark  
All the things we need they provide  
If ev'rything's so wonderful you have to be wondering why  
I'm hanging here outside  
Claustrophobia  
Claustrophobia  
Awkward hug in the morning, acting like my best friend  
I don't need to schedule, it always finds time to squeeze me in  
Claustrophobia  
Claustrophobia

Anyhoo  
Gravity? Sure, there's gravity inside  
I'm not anti-gravity I just don't like falling

No sun, no sky  
Now we're a mote in god's eye

Miniscule world for thousands to stay  
With infinite room an airlock away  
Staying sane, keeping face  
Of all the wonders on the ship I have to say my favorite place  
Is floating here in space

Claustrophobia

Claustrophobia

Cosmic joke lacks a punchline, a paradox that's sure to confound

Unfair arrangement with one sided terms to keep me bound

Claustrophobia

Claustrophobia

Anyhoo

I can speak freely, in space there's no sound

Would they put me on ice if my secret were found

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