

## ROUND WORLD

Oh Columbus  
You become us  
With your scheme, your glorious plan  
And dream of a far-away land

And with your blessing  
We keep pressing  
Giving this present place up  
For just one more America  
But,

CHORUS:  
Every time I fly to the West  
I arrive nonetheless  
In the place that I left  
In this round world

If I try to flee  
And leave this city  
To be free from humanity's cares  
Humanity follows me there

And if I steal aboard  
The boat bound for the farthest shore  
I'm told crossing the ocean won't work  
And the only boat left is the Earth

CHORUS:

So Columbus  
Can you tell us  
That there are no more new lands afar  
If we don't make it right where we are