

When you're feeling kind of lonely,
Or the rain has spoiled your plans,
Or a long and boring day leaves
Extra time upon your hands,
And you spot a nice collection
In a quiet reading nook,
Peruse the shelf, then lose yourself
In the pages of a book.

If you're itching for adventure
In some strange and distant place,
If you long to sail the seven seas,
Or rocket into space,
Or cast your lot with pirates,
Buried treasure for to look,
You'll score the loot, plus more, to boot,
In the pages of a book.