

# Myriad

## Blu Mar Ten

Upon the page, symbolic form,  
Both a miracle and yet the norm  
The functions clear,  
Sum and difference will soon  
Transform  
Equations chain, lies in His hand,  
Voice authority will dance command  
Solution's true, line of measure will  
Divide, expand  
Myriad, see the numbers as they're  
Counting down  
Thousands and thousands  
Myriad, form and function to display  
The sound  
Line upon line every melody points  
The way  
The cycle turns, like Heaven's gate,  
Unknown integers predestinate  
Calculating all we must explore, and  
Navigate  
Quantities no man can know,  
No formula to wield  
No pages left to turn,  
No choices but to yield

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