

## Neighbours

We have no neighbours round about,  
Astronomers boldly state;  
None to help or borrow from,  
None near, at any rate.

The outer ones are much too cold,  
The inner ones too hot;  
All are dead or deadly,  
Each inhospitable spot.

Others are so distant,  
Neighbours not at all;  
Two hundred trillion years away,  
Much too far to call.

So all we have's each other,  
Eight billion souls to care about;  
So let's all be good neighbours,  
and help each other out.

Martin Brown