

Land of No Time

All day long I can play these games.
They take me to a place that's quiet and kind.
Because if I lose, it's only for a moment.
Hit the start again, I'll do it again, another time.

Rack up the points or badges as it will be.
There are no losers in this world of mine.
It's been created, just for me in mind.
And besides it's my time.

It's a dead place you say,
This place I go to and am happy to stay,
For hours upon end, it captures my mind.
In this place that has no time.

What damage does it do?
It keeps the mind idle, it's true.
But is that all bad,
If it's all I want to do?

So read your books, watch your TV,
Expand your mind.
I'll be playing my games.
In this land, of mine, that has no time.