Oh "Everything is relative!"... old Einstein used to say
Left may be right... loose kinda tight... or night the height of day
It’s nothing you should cry about... so dry those salty tears
Just know that sometimes what you see is not all it appears

The speed of sound’s incredible... to break it’s quite a thrill
But next to light a Mach One flight is all but standing still

A year on Earth’s not all that long a spell to have to wait
On Pluto you’d wait that long times two hundred forty-eight

‘Cause "Everything is relative!"... old Einstein used to say
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We all need life’s experience to help to make us wise
And keep us safe from being fooled by what’s before our eyes

The more you grow the more you’ll know you can’t rely on looks
Ignore those covers... dive inside... that’s where to judge those books

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Albert Einstein
1879-1955