

Black Hole Patrol

Wherever we may trek through space However far while on patrol There's one weird place we won't touch base We steer clear of the feared black hole

A black hole's not a hole at all... in fact it's theoretical A dark and empty name to call a place quite hypothetical The reason it's described as black portrays the force that shapes it Its gravity pulls all things back... no ray of light escapes it

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A black hole's a decaying star collapsed and turned invisible A burnt out mass whose atoms are compact and indivisible Though once as vast as fifty suns it's smaller than a moonful And yet so dense that Jupiter weighs less than half a spoonful

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If what we've shared thus far seems strange here's something revelational All black holes will just boil away by means evaporational Still they'll remain ten billion years so please maintain your distance Once snared by one of these stark spheres... you'll be beyond assistance

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