The Wrestler

When God sends out His company to travel through the stars,

There is every kind of wonder in the show;

There is every kind of animal behind its prison bars;

With riders in a many-colored row.

The master showman, Time, has a strange trick of rhyme,

And the clown's most ribald jest is a tear;

But the best drawing card is the Wrestler huge and hard,

Who can fill the tent at any time of year.