9.MELCHIOR, ALL THAT'S KNOWN

All that's known In history, in science Overthrown At school, at home, by blind men

You doubt them
And soon they bark and hound you
Till everything you say is just
Another bad about you

All they say
Is 'Trust in what is written'
Wars are made
And somehow that is wisdom

Thought is suspect And money is their idol And nothing is okay unless It's scripted in their Bible

But I know
There's so much more to find
Just in lookin' through myself
And not at them

Still, I know To trust my own true mind And to say 'There's a way through this'

On I go
To wonder and to learning
Name the stars
And know their dark returning

I'm calling
To know the world's true yearning
The hunger that a child feels
For everything they're shown

You watch me Just watch me I'm calling And one day all will know

You watch me
Just watch me
I'm calling
I'm calling
And one day all will know