

Once there was writer, now a reader
Once there was savior, now a spender
Once there was maker, now a repeater
Once there was friend, now a reminder
Once there was doer, now a thinker
Once there was fool, always a fool
Once there was seeker, now the sightless
And the weaver's become unwound
The possessor's been possessed
The walker's now the wheeler
And the rest just need to rest

Once there was a peanut, now a butter
Once there was a hacker, now a hack
Without the bridge becomes the tale
The writer's now a reader
He won't fail
Talk to them
About that

And now we know

Casting caution to the air
Over every day you fare
But the feeling wasn't there
And the meaning wasn't there

Now we walk with weather most uncertain
Now we weather things beyond control
Now the bridge becomes the tale
The writer's now a reader
And he won't fail
Talk to them

And now we know
Talk to them