

Caedmon's Call, All I Know

Spit and the clay, when washed away
Gave the blind man sight
New eyes couldn't comprehend the sun
That by light ended the night
Shackled in blindness since his birth
Whose sin, was it him, what's it all worth

Now with eyes wide open
They interrogate him
Saying "Who is he?"
& "Do you believe what that man is saying?"
& "Who do you say is he?"

"All I know
Is I was blind", he said,
& "And now I see"
& "All I know is he healed me"

I sit here today
So I say that I believe in Him
Yet I cannot fathom the wind-like way
That's made me new again
Shackled in darkness since my birth
Whose sin, was it me, what's it all worth

Now new from the womb
They interrogate me
Saying "Who is he?"
& "Do you believe what that book is saying?"
& "How gullible can you be?"

Darwin may tend to disagree
I don't know
Marx is writing a drug I need
Still I don't know
Freud analyzes in my head
Nietzsche's saying God is dead
But I'm saying