

The Book

[1] I am the book that everyone buys,
[2] but no one reads, no one reads.
[1] Yes, we all know , we know the end,
[2] Yes the end.
[1] The end is the end, I'll be there to give you.
[2] The unread book, the unread book.
[1] A book with no cover, no pages beneath.
[2] A book that says all, it is quiet, it is deep.
[1] You won't need to read it, because you will know it.
[2] Like a flash is the light, and the running to darkness,
[1] and then, back to light.
[1] It's your story, a story that blazes,
[2] Seen from... outside of you,
[1] You drift toward the light, Then into the darkness,
[2] Then into the light.

[B] Oh hail-O Glory, [A] The great book of life!
[B] The ancient green hills, [A] the sparrow in flight.
[B] Oh hail to your story, [A] the darkness and light.
[B] The love and the laughter, [A] the sorrowful night.

[B] Give us our eyes, our ears, our heart.
[A] Feed us with honey, feed us with honey,
[B] Feed us-with flowers.