

## Seekers

### "The Times They Are A-Changin'"

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Come gather 'round, people, wherever you roam,  
And admit that the waters around you have grown,  
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone.  
If your time to you is worth savin',  
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a  
stone,  
For the times, they are a-changin'.  
Come, writers and critics, who prophecy with your pen,  
And keep your eyes wide; the chance won't come  
again.  
And don't speak too soon, for the wheel's still in spin,  
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin',  
For the loser now will be later to win,  
For the times, they are a-changin'.

Come, senators, congressmen, please heed the call;  
Don't stand in the doorway; don't block up the hall,  
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled.  
There's a battle outside, and it's ragin';  
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls,  
For the times, they are a-changin'.

Come, mothers and fathers throughout the land,  
And don't criticize what you can't understand;  
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your  
command.  
Your old road is rapidly agin';  
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your  
hand,  
For the times, they are a-changin'.

The line, it is drawn; the curse, it is cast;  
The slow one now will later be fast,  
As the present now will later be past.  
The order is rapidly fadin',  
And the first one now will later be last,  
For the times, they are a-changin'.

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