

Wishing Well

Scapegoat Wax

Last night I dreamed of falling down a wishing well
No one could hear me calling from where I fell
And from above the ground I could faintly hear
The world and all her sounds, songs, vows, playgrounds, tears
I fell in a wishing well now the damage is done
And who, who have I become?
Not even angels saw me from tall starry skies
And then a searchlight shone upon me bright in my eyes
For all this time I prayed you might come around
Now stranger I'm afraid I might call you down
I fell in a wishing well now the damage is done
And who, who have I become?
I'm through with my dream come true then it's just begun
And who, who have I become?
Opened my eyes and woke up twice this morning
Lately getting up has only got me down
Maybe there's a place where I can live again
Never leave the ground
I fell in a wishing well now the damage is done
And who, who have I become?
I'm through with my dream come true and it's just begun
Who, who have I become?

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