

# Wishing Well

Paul Rogers

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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