

The Well

Pedro the Lion

If you could really see then you would ask of me
She knew the well was far too deep for Him to wet His lips
But something told her that He spoke of so much more than all of this If you could really see then you would ask
of me
When He spoke she wanted to believe the things He said
But who could this Man be that she might never thirst again Her heart raced
Could He be The One we've waited for?
The One we've waited for

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