Wishing Well lyndsay diaries

Stand atop the wishing well in the dark of the night. Passing the time. Not a star in sight. Not even one. Not one to make an empty wish on. Cross my heart and hope to die. If I break apart with this lie. The time keeps on passing but you remain the same. E A

And your love still remains.

Esus2Asus2(300230)F#mAI make a wish on a prayer as a tear falls down the well.I never hear the fall. It s as if the wish was too tall.I make a wish on a prayer. Hoping you re still there.Don t give up on me now. Don t give up on my yet.

E A Hindsight is always such a sight. Inpredicting the weather and how things ought to be. Send your rain and relieve me from this tongue twisted pain.

Chorus

EC#AI believed when they moved their lips. I didn t take my eyes off theirs.All the right words and all the right convincing.I closed my eyes and jumped in, spinning.EC#Prologue to the foreclosure of a heart.I see you at the top of the well with open arms and a smile.At the top of the well.You re wishing me well.