

## **The Airborne Toxic Event "Wishing Well"**

Visit "[Wishing Well](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Standing on a bus stop  
Feeling your head pop  
Out in the night  
On the kind of night  
Where you want to be out  
On the street, on the street  
Crawling up the walls  
Like a cat in heat

And the air is thin  
And it blows through your skin  
And you feel like something  
Is about to begin  
But you don't know what  
And you don't know when  
So you tear at your hair  
And you scratch at your skin

You wanna run away, run away  
Just get on the fucking train and leave today  
And it doesn't matter where you spend the night  
You just might end up somewhere in a fight, in a fight  
Or caught in your room on a concrete shelf  
Fighting all alone, with yourself, with yourself  
And you just wanna feel like a coin that's been tossed  
In a wishing well, a wishing well  
A wishing well, a wishing well  
Well, you're tossed in the air  
And you fell and you fell  
Through the dark blue waters  
Where you cast your spell  
Like you were just a wish that could turn out well

So you stand on the corner  
Where the angels sit  
And you think to yourself,  
"This is it, this is it,  
This is all that I have  
All I can stand  
Is this air in my lungs  
And this coin in my hand  
That you tossed in the air

And I fell, and I fell  
All the way to the bottom  
Of the well, of the well  
Like those soft little secrets  
That you tell, that you tell  
To yourself, when you think  
No one's listening to, well"

And the walls spin  
And you're paper-thin  
From the haze of the smoke  
And the mescaline  
The threat of your brow  
Under unmade sheets  
In your ear with the noise  
From the darkest streets  
We ran far and wide  
You screamed, you cried  
You thought suicide was an alibi  
But you were always a mess  
You were always aloof  
Yeah, it's awful, I guess  
But it's the awful truth  
It was truth from the first  
To the last words that she read

And she emerged from the dark  
Like a ghost in my head  
She said, "I haven't forgot  
Any words that you said  
I just stare at the clocks  
And I cry in my sleep  
And I tear up your letters  
And I burn them in heaps  
And I gather the ashes  
In that hole in the ground  
Where we fell"

Visit [The Airborne Toxic Event](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.