

Lyndsay Diaries, The "Wishing Well"

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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
And your love still remains.

I 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.

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.

I 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
Crumbling, I drop a rock and hear the echoes of the
screams as it hits the bottom
At the bottom I find my heart.

I 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.

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.

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