

Wishing Well

Hunters & Collectors

When you're alone, noone can see
Deep in the darkness, the devil's key
Make believe in miracles, miracles will happen

Your dreams are coming, coming free
Hold 'em for a moment like a fistful of sand
Those midnight hesitations that slip through you hand

How could you know? How could you tell?
Outside the world is waiting down at the wishing well

Stars are out tonight - we're moving again
Kingdom's on fire and it's shining in your eyes
I hear you whisper I've never been before

Throw your money in the air, hold your heart in your hand
Hope is in the spin and how the double lands
Dive into the light behind the mirror door

How could you know? How could you tell?
Outside the world is waiting down at the wishing well

There's no limit on the money
There's no limit on the door
I breathe and I beg, I cry out for more

See me standing on the outside looking in
So pull the wool over my eyes
Down at the wishing well