

The Well

JJ Heller

I bought into the lie
And I spent all my gold
When I feel half alive
How will I ever be whole?
And I bartered my dreams for glitter and smoke
I was rich as a king
But my heart was broke

You are
You are the well
You are the well that never runs dry

I followed my heart
But it led me astray
I should not have gone
But I went anyway
Now I find myself here
All battered and bruised
I was chasing the wind
I should have been chasing you

You are
You are the well
You are the well that never runs dry

Here in the desert
Out in the wasteland
Nothing but sand and stone
There is a river
There is a fountain
Deep enough for every soul