

Wishing Well

Counting Crows

Did you think you were unbelievable
Then, I see that
Twenty-four hours in a wishing well
Thinking about drowning
Thinking about pennies in heaven
I guess I'll realize in a day or more
I guess I'll tilt my head back in the rain
Drown myself on sky
I guess I'll realize in a day or more
I guess I'll realize when I'm buried in the evidence
Did you think you were irresponsible
Well I don't see that
One or two children on a workingman's salary
Doesn't seem like a lot to ask
I guess I'll realize in a day or more
I guess I'll realize when her baby starts to cry
Mothers in welfare lines
Husbands who said good-bye
I think I realize
I think I realize, yeah
Didn't you wonder where your bright-eyed babyboy has gone
He's sleeping in the bottom of a wishing well
Whispering' the ripples through the fates and changes
Did you think you were young and beautiful
Then, I see that
One or two people sliding gracefully together and apart
This sort of thing never lasts
I guess I'll realize in a day or more
I guess I'll realize when I'm twisting in the wind
After I say good-bye, I guess I'll understand why
I guess I realize
I guess I realize
Didn't you wonder where your bright-eyed babyboy has gone
He's a victim in the bottom of a wishing well
Wishing he was anywhere but there and gone
And, didn't anyone wonder where their bright-
eyed babyboy has gone
He's sleeping in the bottom of a wishing well
Wishing he wasn't suffering the same dreams all day long
I think I realize
I think I realize
Ahh baby, I think that I realize
I think I realize..