

The Deep Well

Fruit Bats

Here it comes, another song
It's like a bell that I ring
My clarion call

I don't know who I'm calling to
Or if it's reaching you
But you know I'm trying anyway

No, no, never can tell
You might rise up or fall down into a deep well
Never go into the deep well
Way way down, way down in the deep well

And here we are, amazingly
And I hold your hand so gently
And you brush away the burrs
And you pause the world

No, no, never can tell
You might rise up or fall down into a deep well
Never go into the deep well
Way way down, way down in the deep well

Wanna walk towards it?

Never go into the deep well
Way way down, way down in the deep well
Never go into the deep well
Never go into the deep well
Never go into the deep well