

Wishing

Harem Scarem

I taste words that fell
Out of your mouth
Believing heart and head that I'd be the one

Wishing for so long
On wells run dry and burned out stars
We may be over
Love is gone
I will live on

Shades of discontent
Eye of the storm
Killing all what's left
Right has gone wrong

Wishing for so long
On wells run dry and burned out stars
We may be over
Love is gone
I will live on