

Wishing Well

Jill Barber

I'm wishing that my well does not run dry
I'm wishing that my well does not run dry
Because if it does then it won't matter
How many tears I cry
I'm wishing that my well does not run dry
Because if it does I couldn't bear the loss
If it does I couldn't bear the loss
So I'm spending my last dollar
With every coin I toss
I am wishing that my well does not run dry
Then one day I dug a deeper hole
I dug a deeper hole in the ground
Oh and someday I will show you
Exactly what I found
The day I dug so deep inside my soul
So long as my soul does not run dry
So long as my soul does not run dry
You'll know I'll be drawing from it
Until the day I die
And I'll be wishing that my well does not run dry