

# Wishing Well

Joseph Arthur

On a long-distance sunday  
We could go to the mall  
Look around but still don't buy much  
Can't afford a place to fall

Oh, the wishing well  
Throw your coins in there  
Tell them what you want  
Oh, the wishing well

I wonder who gets the money  
It's been sitting there for years  
Those old coins they don't rust tho  
Soaking in our dreams and tears

Oh, the wishing well  
Throw your coins in there  
Tell them what you want  
Oh, the wishing well

Just one dime will get you mercy (mercy)  
A nickel is worth a place to stay (come here)  
A quarter and you'll be forgiven  
For everything you couldn't say

Oh, the wishing well  
Throw your coins in there  
Tell them what you want  
Oh, the wishing well

I know you will  
Find your way  
You know you've got to hold on  
You always got to hold on

I know you will  
Find your way  
You know you've got to hold on  
You always got to hold on

I know you will  
Find your way  
To hold on, hold on

I know you will  
Find your way  
To hold on, hold on