Wishing Wells (Talk)

Sam Tompkins

I could say I'm okay
But I think that I'd be lyin'
I don't know where my mind goes
Late at night but shit, I'm tryin'

Recklessly, I start to dream
About what they would do
If I decide to leave this life
In search of something new

Ooh Ooh

This has gone far enough, I feel like givin' up
I don't know what I want, but would they care when I'm gone?
Maybe my time is up, holdin' half-empty cups
This is depressing stuff, but lately my life's been fucked

People been talking tough, say I'm not man enough
But I feel this every day and it don't just fade away
Like, this blade is cutting off, my tongue when I open up
I hope that it'll change 'cause I've heard there's brighter days

I stay curled up in my shell Livin' life though wishing wells Ignorantly, you can't tell But I'll stay low until I propel

This world is mad enough, but it's worse if you have no luck I'm givin' people everything, even thought 'bout wedding rings And it's true that shit's a drug, but what is life without no love? I couldn't think of anything, a violin without no strings

And this is what I want to do, carry life and see it through I mean what have I got to lose? A bunch of thoughts that make me blue If you listen and I'll talk, give me the bridge and I will walk Across this thing and use my chalk, to mark the past so that is taught

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Ignorantly, you can't tell
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As you all know, we don't ever tend to just (Talk)
And I think if we bottle it up too much and we don't (Talk)
Then, things kind of get a bit down and we won't (Talk)
But the things that hurt us the most (Talk)
(Talk, talk, talk)

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