

Wishing Well

Urszula

Drops of rain land bravely on the ground
On your back you find how time slows down
Wish I could keep laughter in a box
Let it out each time my heartbeat stops

Trapped inside a jam ten thousand cars
Being late just drives me monkey wild
Radio man says „Turn your lights down low
Shake it off, we're goin' deadly slow”

Why don't we have some wings to fly
For making love up in the sky
waiting for sunset

Wishing well with the seven wonders
Wishing well I keep looking for
Wishing well hidden over yonder, or
Wishing well below the basement floor

Am I blue or is it just the rain
Sweet dreams of you left on a runaway train
Wish I had a teacher I could trust
There are things that I'm still afraid to ask

Why don't I own a wishing well
Where I could drop the magic spell
Asking for Tarzan