Wimple Witch

Wellwater Conspiracy

The moss, the sand, the trees
I wanna feel it one time
Your hand upon my knee
I wanna feel it one time

Got to feel it, one sigh(?) Now that you□re all mine Got to feel it, got to feel it

People fighting to hug a tree I wanna see it one time A world community I wanna see it one time

Got to see it, one sigh(?) Now that you□re all mine Got to see it, got to see it

I cross the streets with old ladies
I wanna be there one time
Looking out for you and me
I wanna feel it one time

I still keep it over my shoulder He don□t look like a friend Too many people around They wanna end their own days