

Royal Hunt, The Wishing Well

Have you ever been betrayed-way beyond belief
in the middle of a living nightmare?
Did you turn another cheek? Lost yourself in grief
heading down the only road to nowhere?

Well i know-my days are numbered as my heart is going blind
So abandoned and surrounded short of hope of any kind

I guess it's now or never...who wants to live forever?
But all's i have my wounded soul to sell
for some change-would you believe it?
a magic coin:i need it to drop inside the wishing well

Have you ever lost someone fast, no warning signs?
Here today and swiftly gone tomorrow?
Did you try to understand, read between the lines?
Searched for reasons, prayed to heal the sorrow?

Looked around for redemption: miracle, a wishing well, anything?
The sole intention's to forget, to break the spell

Did i say i've been betrayed-way beyond belief
in the middle of a living nightmare?
Never turned another cheek, Fought an endless grief
wanted to avoid this road to nowhere?

But now i know-my days are numbered as my heart is going blind
So abandoned and surrounded short of hope of any kind