Walkabouts, Drown

somethin' of a shambles another wicked tangle still I believe that love is drawn from the emptiest of wells

a shadow of a mystery the way you can't forget me still I believe that love is drawn from the emptiest of wells

I wanna' drown again I wanna' drown till my thirst is full my lips are cool drown

nothin' is forgiven nothin' reaches heaven nothin' evens out and nothin' crawls away

but I believe that lightning strikes I believe that fate has pull I believe that love is drawn from the emptiest of wells

the water's clear I hope you stay