

# Howling Bells, Wishing Stone

Another Wishing Stone to throw

You try to protect me  
But just let me go  
And if you throw it out again  
You'll see my reflection come floating back in

And I'm walking faster  
And losing my breath  
But it takes me farther than here

Another stormy day I know  
The clouds turn to dust  
And the water to snow Another messenger is dead  
He falls with an arrow in his heart instead

And I'm walking faster  
And losing my breath  
But it takes me farther than here

I'm falling over  
And wasting my time  
But it takes me farther than here

Another messenger is dead

And I'm walking faster  
Losing my breath  
But it takes me farther than here

And I'm falling over  
And wasting my time  
But it takes me farther than here