

# Semisonic, Wishing Well

Last night I dreamed of falling  
Down a wishing well.  
No one could hear me calling  
From where I fell.

And from above the ground  
I could faintly hear  
The world and all her sounds  
Songs, vows, playgrounds, tears.

I fell in a wishing well  
Now the damage is done  
And who, who have I become?

Not even angels saw me  
From tall starry skies.  
And then a searchlight shone upon me  
Bright in my eyes.

For all this time I prayed  
You might come around.  
Now stranger I'm afraid  
I might call you down.

I fell in a wishing well  
Now the damage is done  
And who, who have I become?

I'm through with my dream come true.  
Then it's just begun  
And who, who have I become?

Opened my eyes and woke up twice this morning  
Lately getting up has only got me down.  
Maybe there's a place where I can live again  
Never leave the ground.

I fell in a wishing well  
Now the damage is done  
(Now the damage is done)  
And who, who have I become?

I'm through with my dream come true  
And it's just begun.  
Who, who have I become?