

## Wishing Well

Converge

The collapsing veins are empty  
The stars are less bright tonight  
The future is moving farther away  
From defeated eyes  
Your words can't touch me  
While your past ways down your life  
Your heart can't love me  
While your past (still) haunts you inside  
The past still hunts you  
The past still follows you  
You, all I had I gave to you  
(We are echoes in the well)