

## Wishing

Harem Scarem

I taste words that fell  
Out of your mouth  
Believing heart and head that I'd be the one

Wishing for so long  
On wells run dry and burned out stars  
We may be over  
Love is gone  
I will live on

Shades of discontent  
Eye of the storm  
Killing all what's left  
Right has gone wrong

Wishing for so long  
On wells run dry and burned out stars  
We may be over  
Love is gone  
I will live on