

## The Wellspring

## The Walkabouts

Knock yourself  
And knock again  
Roll it all into your hand  
And let it spin  
There's a wind blowin' hell  
From the bottom of the well  
Let it fall  
Below the belt  
Calm, cool and collected  
Who could have known  
Just how it felt  
There's a wind blowin' hell  
From the bottom of the well  
Anytime at all  
Anytime at all  
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