

# Juliets Wishing Well, Crystal Lake

walkin all the way with 'ol saint nick  
to a place where they say is thriving  
alive with people past their day  
you can see the new ones ariving  
even alex is a bit intrigued  
just a child when it comes to insight  
we can find the way in the patterns up above  
and at 6:09 we see the first starlight  
take me home for pretend  
cause i don't feel the need  
to go back again  
where the browns turn blue  
and the tires look like porpoise  
dancing in the rain  
and the rocks like pin cushions  
absorbing all the pain  
walking stick in hand around the bend  
past the couches past the chairs  
where a thousand people have stopped a while  
to forget all their cares  
the talking tree  
the stalking birds  
the trails of words in the ground  
a dusted path  
a concrete slab  
wasn't all that we found  
oh, go back  
I don't know if I can  
god struck it down that night  
he didn't think twice  
about the little jacks and jills  
cause he don't know what it's like  
down here in hell  
if he did don't you thin  
he'd allow us to settle alone  
atop of these hills