

# Tarnation, The Well Reprise

I'm waiting, I wait, for the steps on the path,  
I'm waiting but steps never come  
The sun's burning still,  
And the plans that we made  
Have slowly faded away  
So long, good-bye, to that crazy moaning sky and I'll cast my heart down the well.

The whole years slowly passed, where the high grass has grown  
By the lake where we used to play  
The ravine's grown so high, round the shaded brick well.  
In the field where we used to play  
So long, good-bye, to that crazy moaning sky and I'll cast my heart down the well.