

Howling Bells, Wishing Stone

Another Wishing Stone to throw

You try to protect me
But just let me go
And if you throw it out again
You'll see my reflection come floating back in

And I'm walking faster
And losing my breath
But it takes me farther than here

Another stormy day I know
The clouds turn to dust
And the water to snow Another messenger is dead
He falls with an arrow in his heart instead

And I'm walking faster
And losing my breath
But it takes me farther than here

I'm falling over
And wasting my time
But it takes me farther than here

Another messenger is dead

And I'm walking faster
Losing my breath
But it takes me farther than here

And I'm falling over
And wasting my time
But it takes me farther than here