

# Jennifer Warnes, The Well

We can make it, I know we can  
Only time will tell  
Let's take a walk down to the water  
Let's go the well  
You hear that low humming underground  
Hear the skylark in the dell  
The wild world is speaking  
Let's go to the well

Sometimes my heart feels like a dandelion  
Seeds scattered in a careless wind  
And nothing to show for my life and time but  
Innocent wonder in the face of thunder  
Feeling like something is about begin

Let's build a bonfire  
For the stories we tell  
Of wild years, the wasted tears  
Ant he silent way they fell  
See the curls of smoke rising up  
To the big old sky as the moonlight falls  
down over those distant hiss  
I don't want to be anywhere else anymore  
let's go to the well

you better believe my faith in you  
it is wide and steady as a Texas moon  
and when this stuff starts rolling through  
its as all innocent wonder in the face of thunder  
feeling like something is coming soon

We can make it, I know we can  
Only time will tell  
Let's take a walk down to the water  
Let's go the well

and let's go down to those hills through the  
trees across the rocky path down to the Blanco river come with me darling, the sky is a so big tod  
c'mon, lets go to the well now, babe