

Juliets Wishing Well, Raido

it's been forty-five nights
and fifteen moons
i've been searching
for a path to you
but now i call upon my head
what's in my head
it tells me everything is dead
gotta keep it keep it out
i'll go alone
i'll face the day
with my hands behind my back
did you try to test me
or was it real
i should warn you
i've learned not to feel
so now i call upon my head
what's in my head
it tells me everything is dead
gotta keep it keep it out
so my friend i bid you
a clean farewell
until we meet again
i'll try to keep
try to keep you out
you call me out
you take your aim
you fire you fire
you call me out
you take your aim
you fire straight into the sky