

Walkabouts, The Wellspring

Knock yourself
And knock again
Roll it all into your hand
And let it spin

There's a wind blowin' hell
From the bottom of the well

Let it fall
Below the belt
Calm, cool and collected
Who could have known
Just how it felt

There's a wind blowin' hell
From the bottom of the well

Anytime at all
Anytime at all