



CHRIS KOKESH

Urban Folk with Rural Roots

Wishing Time

lyrics and music by Chris Kokesh ©2006

I am a young girl's diary with secrets never spoken
I am a letter tucked away kept but never opened
Or a four-leaf clover that was never wished upon
But now the wishing time is gone

The frost on my window reminds me of that day
When I rode in the front seat as we drove by the bay
The radio played my favorite song
Now the wishing time is gone

Satellites and aeroplanes
The man in the moon with a smiling face
Meteors and milky ways
And all my wishes float through space

I carry them with me, all my good intentions
And all this love for you I never did mention
I thought that you could see it all along
Now the wishing time is gone