

# The Promise

Art Garfunkel

You were told to wait there for love,  
Love said it's waiting for you.  
It told me I could say...  
I know, it's never easy getting all dressed up  
With no place to go.  
Helpful, that's what we're here for  
All one together.

Harmony gets melody,  
The orchestra gets its symphony,  
The continents get seven seas,  
Boy gets girl, and all you got was me  
With The Promise I'd try to be honest,  
I'd like to give you nothing to fear.

Lovers get, "I'm sorry."  
Music gets to keep a key,  
Children get to ride for free,  
Mind and body is all you get of me  
And The Promise I'd try to be honest,  
I'd like to give you nothing to fear,  
Nothing to fear.