

Sundialing

Caribou

Of pictures and of promises
An arrow drawn in time
That's pointing to me standing here
With your words on my mind

And every night I dream of you
While lying in my bed
And ever since I was a boy
 keeps running through my head

(Promises, promises, promises, promises)

And when we meet
My mind is making promises of you
And when you go, I know you know
It breaks my heart in two