

## Promises We Keep

Eleanor McEvoy

Sleeping close in sweetness, intimate in doubt  
A little piece of rope around to stop us falling out  
And through the closed curtains, a copper colored light  
And wine glasses from last night

Is it so forgotten?  
Does it run so deep?  
Is it so forgotten?

Like the promises we keep  
Like the promises we keep  
Like the promises we keep  
I feel so broken, feel so broken  
I feel so broken, I feel

Cigarette smoke drifting up to hanging plants behind  
Particles of honesty and tenderness entwined  
Things with you are different now and I can feel the strain  
What is it that protects you from this pain?

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Does it run so deep?  
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With the days that lie ahead me, I'm hungry to remain  
Still I know it's best to go 'cause nothing's going to change  
Eyes that held so much for me are holding things from me now  
Like the harmonies that life will not allow

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