

# Promise

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Lately, lately I've seen you in your dream  
Lost in a clouded mind  
Held down by all the things that seem so real  
The world you can't leave behind

You've made all of the money you could spend  
You're begging for something more  
Behind the prison you call your home my friends  
The light in the endless dark

Lately, you've followed your fears under the bed  
And fell for a hundred years  
Into the arms of a wounded melody  
The promise that love's still here

You held a cynical world like God's bruised fruit  
Chopped from a sacred tree  
It's us, the enemy we fought all these years  
The stories of you and me

So we hurry, go faster and faster to find that we've ran our whole life  
Forgoing the sweetest view  
There's a buzz like a lightbulb up to our ears  
Promise that love's still here

Retrace the steps in the snow to find your friend  
'Cause the child had melt so fast  
Big dreams, the future you taste on summer's time  
Having it just won't last

Right here, we've all got the answer in our heart  
If we could just let that go  
Lifetimes of beautiful Sunday church bell girls  
The junkies upon the floor

So we hurry, go faster and faster to find that we've ran our whole life  
Forgoing the sweetest view  
We could argue forever and ever, be clear  
Promise that love's still here

If forever and ever and ever we find that we've ran our whole life  
Forgoing the sacred view  
There's a buzz like a lightbulb up to our ears  
Promise that love's still here  
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