

Promises

The Boxer Rebellion

I never knew how much you'd want
To live again with innocence
Like the good old days, our glory years
When you still were here

You would promise me we wouldn't change
Though we were young we'd stay the same
That I'd always be in your life
But we soon move on

And we can make promises
Forget the way we live

I would dream of days when I could leave
This place we grew to disbelieve
Now I'm wide wake from looking back
How quickly our time has gone

And we can make promises
Forget the way we live
I can excite your soul
I can excite your soul

It's never too late
It's never too late
And we can run away
And we can run away

And we can make promises
Forget the way we live
It's never too late
It's never too late

Run