

All This Promise

The Joy Formidable

Sincere stain
Grow ahead
Be apart of this
Don't forsake[?]
In the slow dread of losing it
Don't forsake[?]

All this promise turning out late
And all this promise turning out late
All this promise going to waste
All my promises are coming back late

Sincere wane
We had it †better
When we were chasing the passé
Sleep together
And make mistakes

It's the hazard of loving you
We hug mistakes

All this promise turning out late
And all this promise turning out late
All this promise going to waste
All my promises are they're coming back late

I can hold you more
Spill you more
All this running water
Needs a home

Sincerely today
Has been the saddest of memories
Because we've seen
A future of zigzags
berdoves[?] and swerving

They'll always keep coming
And there's only us for shelter
In air we touch that's growing
And be my true adventure
And they'll always
And keep coming by with you

I'm not just a number

But all my promises are making their way
Back to you

I promise