

The Promise

The Material

Come what may
This September has never felt so far away
We've got a secret, we've got to keep it
Let them say what they want to say

"So tell me who's going to end this, because forever
never ever works out,"
Well baby we've got the promise and nothing's going to
break us down

Come what may

I'm afraid it won't be as easy as it used to be
The world's romantics replaced by skeptics
What do they know about this anyway.

"So tell me who's going to end this, because forever
never ever works out,"
Well baby we've got the promise and nothing's going to
break us down

Come what may

If it's not your heart it's your head
Turning you around on the words you've said
Don't give up on the light, I need to see it in your
eyes
To guide me through the darkest nights

"So tell me who's going to end this, because forever
never ever works out,"
Well baby we've got the promise and nothing's going to
break us down

Come what may