

# The Promise (Instrumental)

## Arcadia

Whose tears on a gaping voice

Who's stretching arms match the hunger of mine

These lips will they never join

Always draw me closer and further entwinedWith a promise dealer understand, all freedoms fade away

To a point of view where many different pathways meet

And we're standing on this precipice with nothing much to save

But the deep blue screams of falling dreams with our next moveHeaven hide your eyes

Heaven's eyes will never dryThe shades of a thousand steel

Come flashing by my face in the fury of war

In desolation and abandoned fields

The hungry make their stand when they'll stand for no moreHear the passion in their voices, see the heaven in  
their eyes

Their hopes and schemes are waiting dreams for less than paradise

And sometimes we make promises we never mean to keep

For blackmail is the only deal a promise dealer seesHeaven hide your eyes

Heaven's eyes will never dry

Heaven hide your eyes

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