

Promises (Missing No Remix)

[Ryn Weaver](#)

Never meant to break my own promises
(Promises, promises, promises) Again with excuses and generally wasting my time
Not finding solutions, just seeking my peace of mind
No hocus or pocus, my focus is drunk on the floor
And mumbling something about, one more
Oh, if only, to cross the line
Keep punching pedals at the amber lights and I, cross my heart and hope to die
Unless I happen to lie, I never meant to break my own promises
Never meant to break my own promises
Oh, one more night, I said it the last time
But this is the last time, I'll say it a million more
Never meant to break my own promises
Break my own promises
(Promises, promises, promises) I said I was trying, I really was driving the coast
The fight or the flight, well I side with the latter most
It almost is laughable but when I chuckle I choke
Can't get the words out my throat, one more
Oh, is that my lion's pride?
I meet my mountain then I run and hide
And I cross my heart and hope to die
Unless I happen to lie, I

Songwriters

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