

Promise

[Nitin Sawhney](#)

Lately, lately I've seen you in your dream
Lost in a clouded mind
Held down by all the things that seem so real
The world you can't leave behind You've made all of the money you could spend
You're begging for something more
Behind the prison you call your home my friends
The light in the endless dark Lately, you've followed your fears under the bed
And fell for a hundred years
Into the arms of a wounded melody
The promise that love's still here You held a cynical world like God's bruised fruit
Chopped from a sacred tree
It's us, the enemy we fought all these years
The stories of you and me So we hurry, go faster and faster to find that we've ran our whole life
Forgoing the sweetest view
There's a buzz like a lightbulb up to our ears
Promise that love's still here Retrace the steps in the snow to find your friend
'Cause the child had melt so fast
Big dreams, the future you taste on summer's time
Having it just won't last Right here, we've all got the answer in our heart
If we could just let that go
Lifetimes of beautiful Sunday church bell girls
The junkies upon the floor So we hurry, go faster and faster to find that we've ran our whole life
Forgoing the sweetest view
We could argue forever and ever, be clear
Promise that love's still here If forever and ever and ever we find that we've ran our whole life
Forgoing the sacred view
There's a buzz like a lightbulb up to our ears
Promise that love's still here
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