

# Promises

[Nadia Ali](#)

All your promises, I've said before  
They're only words to fill the space, you won't explore  
All your promises, I'm so naive  
Because I wanted you and wanted to believe  
Like I've always done  
Where, where do we go, where do we go from here?  
After all the thoughtless things we said  
Where, where do we go, where do we go from here?  
Now that all the, all the love is dead

You held the secret key straight to my soul  
I gave it all to you, you took more than you know  
Oh the bitter truth is that I'm better off without you  
And I still I know, to let you go will take me years to do  
Where do we go, where do we go from here?  
After all the thoughtless things we said  
Where, where do we go, where do we go from here?  
Now that all the, all the love is dead

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