Promise

Hey Rosetta!

Ye low lives
Laughing too much
Never close your eyes
Till the sun's coming upUnder-slept, Over-dreamtMy whole life
Trying to speak
But silent
With so much beneath it
That thick wind under the surface
You don't know me, or my purpose
Or my promise
I got promiseYour hands and feet
For all of their grief
Turned out to be
Only your elbows and knees
You go farther, you're just starting ...to seeAnd you see that red pen
Hover in judgement
and that census
Man get those numbers away from us
'Cause honest, we got nothing
In our pockets, but thin wrists
And promise
We got promiseI'm waking up
Pull me from my sheets in the dark
As if in a dream, lifting off
Let me feel it shift in my blood
Let me feel like I'm rising up
Out of all the ashes and dust
Out of all the past -that's done
I don't need what's long dead and gone, manI got promise,
I got promise,
I got promise,
Yeah I got promi-i-i-se
I got promise!
I got promise!
He-e-ey I got promise!
I got promise!

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