

Promises We Keep

Eleanor McEvoy

Sleeping close in sweetness, intimate in doubt
A little piece of rope around to stop us falling out
And through the closed curtains, a copper colored light
And wine glasses from last night

Is it so forgotten?
Does it run so deep?
Is it so forgotten?

Like the promises we keep
Like the promises we keep
Like the promises we keep
I feel so broken, feel so broken
I feel so broken, I feel

Cigarette smoke drifting up to hanging plants behind
Particles of honesty and tenderness entwined
Things with you are different now and I can feel the strain
What is it that protects you from this pain?

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Does it run so deep?
Is it so forgotten?

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With the days that lie ahead me, I'm hungry to remain
Still I know it's best to go 'cause nothing's going to change
Eyes that held so much for me are holding things from me now
Like the harmonies that life will not allow

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