

Nitin Sawhney

"Promisse - Jacob Golden"

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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
The promise that love's still here
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