

# The Promise

Cindy Morgan

He walked away and didn't smile  
The man will leave, the boy will cry  
To stand out in his freedom  
But his freedom hasn't freed him  
And they spoke in faith they prayed their vows  
But her broken face is longing now  
What about the promise that we made  
And the vows we freely made before God  
Wonder what he's thinking of?  
The promise, the promise  
That we made  
The longing heart, the searching soul  
Will search and never find a home  
'Til Jesus comes and takes control  
And He takes the promises that you left behind  
And He resurrects the dead to life  
But you can run but you can't hide from your life

Well I know that your heart is aching now  
But just let it go and let God turn it  
Turn it all around, yeah  
Oh, the promise  
Oh, the promise  
Oh, the promise  
That we made