

Promise

Mirah

There was a child
Who was born to be
The one who comforts me
Who grew up strong
And brave and holy
Loves me rough and tenderly
Can it be understood
The reasons why you belong to me?

I need the steady of you
And i'd give you anything
That i could cut with sweet precision
From beneath my tender skin
There is a way, there is a way
That you can save me from this

Would you promise to be kind?

Promise to be kind

The wind is ever faithful
And it carves a solemn sword
Right through the hearts
Of the ungrateful
Who are always wanting more
There is a way, there is a way
That you can help me

With the ramparts built so high
All the soldiers stuck inside
But this will fall away in time
If you promise to be kind
Promise to be kind
Promise to be kind