

# Promises

POP ETC

This spirit is holding us down  
We shit our shoulders are in deep  
Pulling us to the light  
Toasted our backs in the sun  
And I waited for the next call  
We got all out ears pressed against the wall

But now our days are set straight  
We're seeing it all eye to eye  
The balance is still chasing after  
Just hanging on as you walk by

And they say it's only natural  
They say we're coming along just fine  
But I can't help thinking we grew up too fast  
And I know, I know, I know this won't last  
A second longer than it has

Children you will, be cared for at once  
And wanted our arms like promises plucked from above

This world is only getting smaller  
The choices aren't ours to be made  
And I to my days  
I feel like wasting my days

And I can't see what's coming on  
And I can't say it will all be fine  
No I can't help thinking we grew up too fast  
No I can't help thinking we grew up too fast  
And I know, I know, I know this won't last  
A second longer than it has