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This is a promise of redemption,
These are the words you never said,
'Cause you'll regret to say "I'm Sorry",
But the words will never mend.
These are the problems that will bind us,
To the ties that won't unfold,
As we cross those bridges and boundaries,
To where we'll never know.
So you hope that I wont let you down.
I've got this burning in my stomach,
And it keeps me up at night.
And as I lie down, and think to myself,
About all the times you lied,
So forgive me when I tell you I won't let this one pass me by.
This is the promise of redemption,
These are the words you never said,
'Cause you'll regret to say "I'm Sorry",
But the words will never mend.
These are the problems that will bind us,
To the ties that won't unfold,
As we cross those bridges and boundaries,
To where we'll never know, we'll never know.
So listen to the words straight up from my mind,
And you'll realize that with time,
You let go of the best thing that ever happened to you.
(Ever happened to you.)
This is the promise of redemption,
These are the words you never said,
'Cause you'll regret to say "I'm Sorry",
But the words will never mend.
These are the problems that will bind us,
To the ties that won't unfold,
As we cross those bridges and boundaries,
To where we'll never know, we'll never know.
Ash those words, from off your lips,
And roll right down to your fingertips,
And throw them away, throw them away.
'Cause nothing really matters,
When you lose the words to say.
And now you're alone.
And now you're alone.
This is a promise of redemption,
These are the words you never said,
'Cause you'll regret to say "I'm Sorry",
But the words will never mend.
These are the problems that will bind us,
To the ties that won't unfold,
As we cross those bridges and boundaries,
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To where we'll never know.