Promises

Ralph McTell

Till the desert brings forth fruit
Till romance gives way to truth
Till a castle's built on sand
I will love you all I can

Till all men one day are free
Or until blind faith can see
And when hunger's vanished too
I will hunger after you

Promises are so easily made
Sometimes it's hard to see them through
But you must know how I love you
Some of mine are coming true

Till a hare sleeps with a hound
Or till they weigh love by the pound
Until fear has vanished too
Well, I'll be scared of losing you

Promises are so easily made
Sometimes it's hard to see them through
But you must know how I love you
Some of mine, some of mine are coming true

For a desert brings forth fruit
And romance sells more than truth
Sun to moon and sea to sky
I will love you till I die
I will love you till I die

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