

# Promise Me the World

Stephen Bishop

Tattered sky leaves on stone  
Candle at her feet  
And a heart of clay  
When the flesh is weak

She became a pawn to sorrow  
A child without a name  
For another love  
For another fool to blame

So, they give in to her "eyes of love"  
Fingers on her skin they give her anything she wants

But she says, "Promise me the world  
Or give me nothing at all  
Promise me the world  
Or give me nothing at all"

Years before she loved a young man  
Who betrayed her with a kiss  
He took her down  
Where lovers drown

Now all she wants is everything  
Everything you got  
You think it's love  
But it's not

Stand tall like the rest who loved her  
And paid for tenderness, she'll hurt you to survive

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A house in Rome  
Servants at her back and call  
A trail of roses  
Everywhere she walks

She'd sell her soul  
Just to feel the warmth of fortune  
Words fall silent  
But fat wallets talk

Satin sheets  
Drinks at Harry's bar in Venice  
French riviera

The Hampton's in July

Jewels for her fingers

Fashion from Milan

Black limousines

For when she says goodbye