

## Promises

The Eames Era

Sorry to disturb you  
I am only visiting  
I'm only passing through you see  
I really hope I didn't wake you up  
You've had so many names pass  
Too many you could lose track  
So close your eyes go back to sleep  
When you wake up you won't remember me  
Far off places we'll get there some day  
We'll never look like movie stars, anyways  
Cause promises were made to break  
You say that you can make me  
A dream for all the next in line

Behind the sun I'm only shadows  
They lost their breath and sign their lives away  
We'll burn like gas for a week or two  
Then take our place in hall of fame  
If passers-by who walk on through  
Cause promises were made to break  
So pardon me for everything  
Sometimes I'm not all here you see  
Sometimes my mind drifts off to sleep  
I dream in shifts and wake up at thirty  
Far off places we'll get there someday  
We'll never look like movie stars, anyway  
Cause promises are made to break  
And it's that hard, yes  
And it's that hard  
So there goes my heart