

Promises made
Promises broken
Measures of our demise
Secrets of souls that
Rarely get spoken
Pleasure's a thin disguise.

Dozens of ways
Dozens of reasons
Shielding our hearts from pain
Riddles of romance
That distance may yet explain.

Certain of nothing
So fearful of love
Nobody seems to show you enough
Over and over
The scenes are replayed
And once again
Those promises made.

Feeling forsaken
Broken in two
How did this ever happen to you?
Taken for granted
Bruised and betrayed
Lonely survivors
These promises made.

Dozens of ways
Dozens of reasons
Shielding our hearts from pain
Riddles of romance
That distance may yet explain.

Certain of nothing
You're so damn fearful of love
Nobody seems to show you enough
Over and over
The scenes are replayed
And once again
Those promises made.