

# Anything Box, Promise

Anything Box  
The Diary: Page One  
Promise  
(claude s.)

If i could speak and call you  
Friend, would you hear me to  
The end?  
We could see farther than the  
Sun. we could pretend we  
Were as one...  
And if by chance i were to fall,  
Would you help me or turn to  
Go? and if the grace of all my  
Dreams could settle parts of  
You that scream...  
I know what i could see in  
You...  
I know what i could be in you...  
And if you promise to be home  
You'll get to keep me till you're old...  
And if the grace of all my  
Dreams could settle parts of  
You that scream...  
I know what i can see in  
You...  
I know what i can be in you...  
I know what i can see in you...  
I know what i can be in you...