

# Earl Thomas Conley, Honor Bound

Nothing's been said, nothing's been done  
It's hard to see a difference between the rising and setting sun  
But I can feel a change it's there in her touch  
It's subtle but it's deep and it hurts us both so much  
Me because I'm losing her and her because she feels

She's honor bound, bound by promise that she made so long ago  
But I love her so much that I can't let her know I know  
Oh I know her pure heart made that promise  
Honestly, oh but how long can her honor keep her bound to me

She's trying so hard, but it's taking it's toll  
Trying to keep her heart warm with a love slowly growing cold  
But who knows what is right when everything's wrong  
No matter what I do now it won't matter when she's gone  
But I how long can I keep holding her when she's only holding me

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