

Pancho's Lament, Promise Me This

is that the sound of knocking at my window
lord i'm trying trying to let you in
but the mirror stares me like a stranger
I'm learning how to begin again

promise me this
you will never understand me
promise me this
you will always always
hold me like you hold me now
hold me like you're holding me now

promise me this

I thought of you when my faith began to wander
it woke me up in the middle of the night
I've so many places i can run to
let's not run away this time

Promise me this...