

Promises

Nadia Ali

All your promises, I've said before
They're only words to fill the space, you won't explore
All your promises, I'm so naive
Because I wanted you and wanted to believe
Like I've always done Where, where do we go, where do we go from here?
After all the thoughtless things we said
Where, where do we go, where do we go from here?
Now that all the, all the love is dead You held the secret key straight to my soul I gave it all to
you, you took more than you know
Oh the bitter truth is that I'm better off without you
And I still I know, to let you go will take me years to do
Where do we go, where do we go from here?
After all the thoughtless things we said
Where, where do we go, where do we go from here?
Now that all the, all the love is dead

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