

Chris Cornell, The Promise

If I had nothing to my name
But photographs of you
Rescue from the flames
That is all I would ever need
As long as I can read
What's written on your face

The strength that shines
Behind your eyes
The hope and light
That will never die

And one promise you made
One promise the always remains
No matter the price
A promise to survive
Persevere and thrive
As we've always done

And you said
The poison in a kiss
Is the lie upon the lips
True words were never shared
When I feel like lies are all I hear
I pull my memories near
The one thing they can't take

And one promise you made
One promise the always remains
No matter the price
A promise to survive
Persevere and thrive
As we've always done

The books still open on the table
The bells still ringing in the air
The dreams still clinging to the pillow
The songs still singing in a prayer

Now my soul is stretching through the roots
To memories of you

Back through time and space
To carry home at the faces and the names
And photographs of you
Rescue from the flames