

# THESE I CAN PROMISE

*by Mark Twain*

I cannot promise you a life of sunshine;  
I cannot promise riches, wealth, or gold;  
I cannot promise you an easy pathway  
That leads away from change or growing old.  
But I can promise all my heart's devotion;  
A smile to chase away your tears of sorrow;  
A love that's ever true and ever growing;  
A hand to hold in yours through each tomorrow.

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