

Promised Land

In Strict Confidence

The same dream every night
the dream of distant lands
where sun and moon unite
where all my longing ends

but when I wake from sleep
my eyes are full of rust
there's nothing I can keep
my vision fades to dust
Bring me to the promised land
you know I need to understand
why horizons are too far too touch

Please take me down to holy grounds
where I can hear a million sounds
why my longing always hurts so much

Is there a secret way?
is there a secret door?
do I have to pray?
to reach the promised shore?

The key is in your eyes
and written on your heart
where all the wisdom lies
where all creations start

Bring me to the promised land
you know I need to understand
why horizons are too far too touch

Please take me down to holy grounds
where I can hear a million sounds
why my longing always hurts so much