

# The Promised Land

Justin Hayward

They came from nowhere, with nowhere else to go  
They came with nothing but pockets full of dreams  
They came in hope, looking for the promised land  
They brought their faith, believing in their hearts  
They brought their children, searching for a new start  
They came looking for the promised land

And all the rumours said it was heaven there  
And all the signs were pointing to a new world  
Someway somehow there's got to be...a place for us,  
Somewhere...there's got to be

A better way, a new beginning, a second chance  
...it's all in the new world  
Equality, liberty, freedom  
...it's all in the new world  
A better life, a brighter future, the right to believe  
...it's all in the new world  
For you and me, it's going to be...freedom  
...it's all in the new world

Through the ages, all through history  
They braved the deserts, sailed the raging sea  
And left their homes, looking for the promised land  
They brought their culture, pride and prejudice  
All they wanted was a reason to exist  
And still they come, looking for the promised land

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