

Living in the Promiseland

Willie Nelson

Give Us Your Tired And Weak And We Will Make Them Strong Bring
Us Your Foreign Songs And We Will Sing Along Leave Us Your Brok
en Dreams We'll Give Them Time To Mend There's Still A Lot Of L
ove Living In The Promiseland

Living In The Promiseland Our Dreams Are Made Of Steel The Pray
er Of Every Man Is To Know How Freedom Feels There Is A Winding
Road Across The Shifting Sand And Room For Everyone Living In
The Promiseland

So They Came From A Distant Isle Nameless Woman, Faitheless Chi
ld Like A Bad Dream Until There Was No Room At All No Place To
Run, And No Place To Fall Give Us Our Daily Bread We Have No Sh
oes To Wear No Place To Call Our Home Only This Cross To Bear W
e Are The Multitudes Lend Us A Helping Hand Is There No Love An
ymore Living In The Promiseland

Living In The Promiseland Our Dreams Are Made Of Steel The Pray
er Of Every Man Is To Know How Freedom Feels There Is A Winding
Road Across The Shifting Sand And Room For Everyone Living In
The Promiseland