

# 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 alongLeave us your broken dreams  
We'll give them time to mend  
There's still a lot of love  
Living in the PromiselandLiving in the Promiseland  
Our dreams are made of steel  
The prayer of every man  
Is to know how freedom feelsThere is a winding road  
Across the shifting sand  
And room for everyone  
Living in the PromiselandSo they came from a distant isle  
Nameless woman  
Faithless child like a bad dream  
Until there was no room at all  
No place to run, and no place to fallGive us our daily bread  
We have no shoes to wear  
No place to call our home  
Only this cross to bearWe are the multitudes  
Lend us a helping hand  
Is there no love anymore  
Living in the PromiselandLiving in the Promiseland  
Our dreams are made of steel  
The prayer of every man  
Is to know how freedom feelsThere is a winding road  
Across the shifting sand  
And room for everyone  
Living in the Promiseland

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