

Spock's Beard, Broken Promise Land

A murder of crows
On an old phone line
That runs along the road
Lean and hungry
Poised to dive
Dinner's in the ground below

Come on down
Walk a crooked mile
With your open hearts in hand
Shake the years off
Make your way
It's straight line out of
Broken promise land
Broken promise land

Lost alone
I'd walk the world
Beneath forever skies
Cold and dusty
Sun so bright
Not a shadow could survive

Chorus

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On an old phone line
That runs along the road
Lean and hungry
Poised to dive
Dinner's in the ground below

Chorus