

The Armada, A Line In The Sand

Tell me what would you do
If I told you the truth
And it took you by the hand
To see the dust swirl in pools
And a dark desert cool
In an empty wasted land

Tell me what would you do
If this happened to you
Would it help you now to understand.

There's a line in the sand
A line in the sand
It'll keep you from the promised land
It's just a line in the sand

And what would you say
If I told you today
That your mother won't hold your hand anymore?
She's broken and tired
She's inflamed with desire
To turn her head and walk away.

From the line in the sand
The line in the sand
It'll keep you from the promised land
It's just a line in the sand
A line in the sand
It's gonna keep you from the promised land

Though the fineries burn
And your mother she turns
To watch you stumble into the night
She's run out of tears
Have you run out of fear?
Is your candle still burning bright?

Oh you've crossed that line in the sand
The line in the sand
It's gonna keep you from the promised land
It's just a line in the sand
A line in the sand
It's gonna keep you from the promised land